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THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

# Church Music;

WITH

## SELECTIONS FOR THE ORDINARY OCCASIONS OF PUBLIC AND SOCIAL WORSHIP,

FROM THE

PSALMS AND HYMNS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

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ADOPTED AND RECOMMENDED BY

St. Peter's Church, Rochester.

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# DIRECTIONS FOR THE USE OF THIS BOOK.

## I.—TO THOSE WHO CONDUCT PUBLIC WORSHIP.

This book is designed to be used for congregational singing, in connection with the Psalm-Book "approved and authorized by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, in the United States of America." Accordingly, the psalms and hymns have been copied into it with the same numbers which they bear in that collection. So that, in using the two books together, it will be necessary to announce the *number of the selection*, and the *number of the psalm or hymn*. When the present book is used by itself, the *number of the selection* only need be named.

## II.—TO THOSE WHO DIRECT THE SINGING.

1. In order that the continued and successful coöperation of the congregation in congregational singing may be secured, it is absolutely essential that those psalms in which they are expected to sing should be unfailingly set to tunes perfectly familiar. A single disappointment of the congregation by the substitution of an unfamiliar tune where an old one was expected, may undo all that has been accomplished in many weeks, for the encouragement of hearty and unanimous singing from all the people.

The tunes in this book have been chosen chiefly on the ground of their familiarity to the people; and of these it will be well, for the first few Sundays, if the minister will give out hymns for the commonest and easiest. If there are three or four tunes in it which are not already known to all the people, they will soon become so when the book is faithfully used.

It is a great and obvious advantage to singing in public worship, where a particular hymn is strongly associated with a particular tune. This advantage also will be secured by the proper use of this book, according to its plain intention.

It is, therefore, very urgently recommended, that this book be *not* introduced into the worship of any church, except with the explicit understanding that the hymns which it contains, when read in those parts of the service appointed for congregational singing, shall be *invariably* sung in the tunes with which they are here printed.

2. This book is not intended in any measure to embarrass or discourage the choir. It has been prepared with a full recognition of the usefulness and importance of the choir, not only to lead in the singing of the congregation, but also to perform church-music with reference to its impression upon the people as listeners. But it is evidently impossible to unite these two sorts of singing in the same exercise. It is impossible to have tasteful, impressive, and effective choir-singing, so long as scattering voices in the congregation attempt to join in it, at the pleasure of each individual. It is also impossible to have unanimous, hearty, devout singing from the whole congregation, so long as there is a studious effort after *choir effects*, either in the selection or in the performance of the music, on the part of those who conduct it. Sudden pauses and holds, *crescendoes* and *diminuendoes*, *accelerandoes*, *ritardandoes*, &c., are among the necessary arts of choir-singing, although even in this they are often used injudiciously and excessively; but if used by the choir in leading congregational singing, they serve only to distract the attention of the worshiper, and to discourage the less practiced voices from joining in the psalm.

It is therefore recommended to the choir, in leading the singing of the people, to attempt nothing more than to maintain correct tune and a proper and steady movement.

3. It should be the duty of the director of the music to see that the tunes to be used by the congregation are taught by rote, if not to the whole congregation, at least to all the younger portion of it.

### III.—TO THE CONGREGATION.

1. Devotional singing is not a proper subject for criticism. It is not intended to be impressive upon those of the congregation who listen to it in silence, but to be the means of expressing the feelings of those who engage in it. Congregations should remember that it devolves on *them*—and not upon any particular portion of them—by God's help to make this exercise what it should be; and that if it is feeble, and insincere, and unedifying, it is not necessarily by any fault of the choir, but rather of themselves.

2. Wherever, in our American churches, congregational singing is attempted, the result is apt to be a confused and feeble *hum*, accompanying the music of the choir and organ. Some of the causes of this result have already been adverted

to. Where these are obviated, there seems to be no reason why the songs of Zion should not be taken up boldly and confidently—why the great congregation should not learn to make "a *loud* noise," "a *joyful* noise to the Rock of their salvation." When such singing as this shall have become general, there is no man so uncultivated in voice, or so untutored in ear, that he need fear to join the chorus. Individual peculiarities and defects will be drowned in the tide of harmony, and voices otherwise uncertain or discordant will be sustained and carried along in the general current.

3. It ought to be a care to all parents to see that their children learn the tunes which are used in the services of the Lord's house.

### IV.—FINALLY:

*By all means let there be a* PERFECTLY PLAIN UNDERSTANDING *between minister, choir, and people, as to what part the latter two are to take in public worship.* Where there is a choir whose performances are attractive, impressive, and edifying, let it be decided by the proper authority in the church, what part, if any, in the services of the Lord's house, shall be assigned to them; and then let the sentiments of their song be listened to with silence and respect. Let it also be decided at what place in the service the people shall unite in a psalm of worship, and then let familiar words be sung in a familiar tune, and let *all the people* sing with a loud voice. Thus the singing of the choir will not be disturbed by a confused attempt, on the part of one and another in the congregation, at humming an unfamiliar tune; and, on the other hand, the psalm of praise will not be the feeble, hesitating song of a few individuals, but the full, hearty, and sincere voice of the great congregation.

LEONARD W. BACON.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, Rochester, August, 1855.

# DOXOLOGIES.

## L. M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

## C. M.

LET God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make Him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

## S. M.

YE angels, round the throne,
And saints, that dwell below,
Worship the Father, love the Son,
And bless the Spirit, too.

## H. M.

TO God the Father's throne
Perpetual honors raise;
Glory to God the Son,
To God the Spirit, praise:
With all our powers, eternal King,
Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

## L. C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be praise amid the heavenly host,
And in the church below;
From whom all creatures draw their breath,
By whom redemption blessed the earth,
From whom all comforts flow.

## L. P. M.

NOW to the great and sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal power and glory given,
Through all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heaven.

## 7s.

SING we to our God above,
Praise eternal as his love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## 7s. 6 lines.

PRAISE the name of God most high;
Praise Him, all below the sky;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
As through countless ages past,
Evermore his praise shall last.

## 8s & 7s.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven;
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

## 8s & 7s. Double.

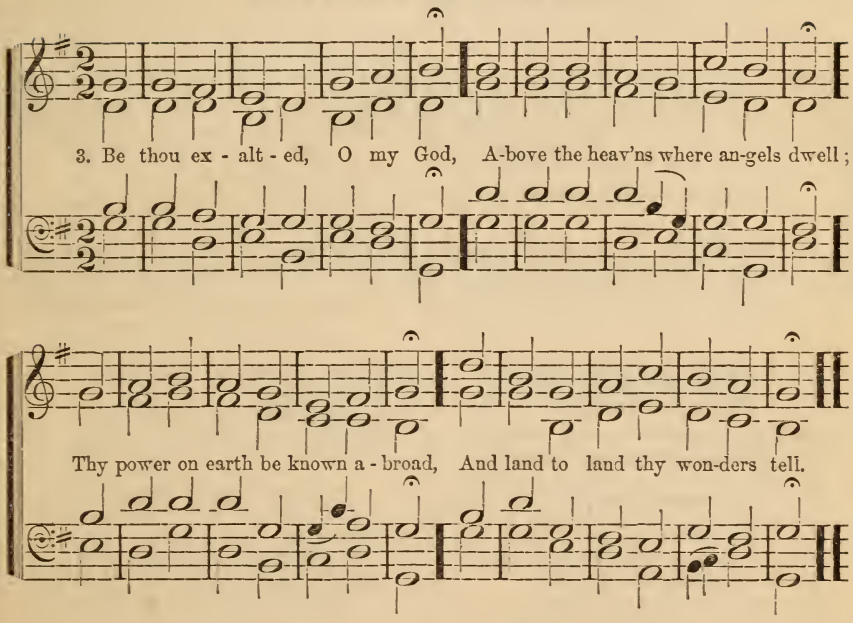
MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

## 8s, 7s & 4s.

GLORY be to God the Father;
Glory to th' eternal Son;
Sound aloud the Spirit's praises;
Join the elders round the throne:
Hallelujah!
Hail the glorious Three in One.

# Church Music.

## OLD HUNDREDTH.


3. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A-bove the heav'ns where an-gels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land thy won-ders tell.

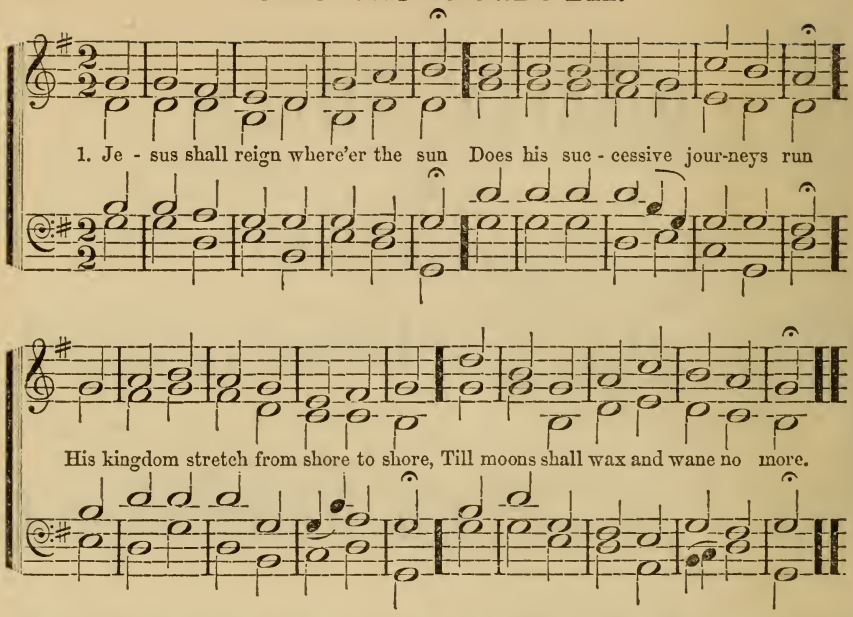
### Selection I. Psalm 57.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 omitted.]

4. My heart is fixed; my song shall raise
Immortal honors to thy name;
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.

5. High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

6. Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.


1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - cessive jour-neys run
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

## Sel. II. Psalm 72, ii.

[Stanzas 2 and 3 omitted.]

4. For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head,
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise,
With every morning's sacrifice.

5. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

6. Blessings abound where'er He reigns,
The joyful prisoner bursts his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

7. Where He displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more,
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

8. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

## Sel. III. Psalm 100, i.

1. YE nations round the earth, rejoice
Before the Lord, your sovereign King;
Serve Him with cheerful heart and voice,
With all your tongues his glory sing.

2. The Lord is God; 'tis He alone
Doth life, and breath, and being give;
We are his work, and not our own;
The sheep that on his pastures live.

3. Enter his gates with songs of joy;
With praises to his courts repair,
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honors there.

4. The Lord is good, the Lord is kind;
Great is his grace, his mercy sure;
And the whole race of man shall find
His truth from age to age endure.

## Sel. IV. Psalm 100, ii.

1. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

3. We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name!

4. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise,
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5. Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

## Sel. V. Psalm 117, ii.

1. FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall set and rise no more.

## Sel. VI. Psalm 148, iv.

[Stanzas 2—9 omitted]

1. LOUD hallelujahs to the Lord,
From distant worlds where creatures dwell:
Let heaven begin the solemn word,
And sound it dreadful down to hell.

10. Wide as his vast dominion lies,
Make the Creator's name be known;
Loud as his thunder shout his praise,
And sound it lofty as his throne.

11. Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word!
O may it dwell on every tongue!
But saints, who best have known the Lord,
Are bound to raise the noblest song.

12. Speak of the wonders of that love
Which Gabriel plays on every chord;
From all below, and all above,
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord.

## Sel. VII. Hymn 367.

1. ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2. Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are his flock, He doth us feed,
And for his sheep He doth us take.

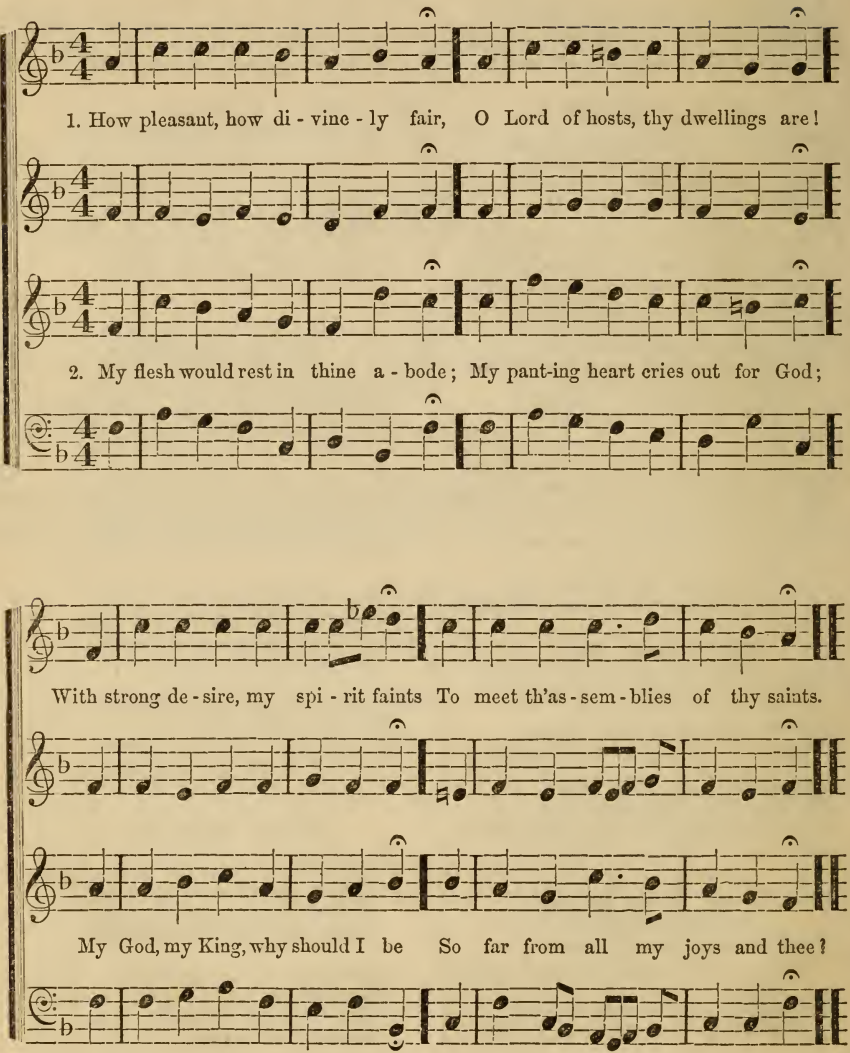
3. O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4. Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

## Sel. VIII. Hymn 489.

1. DISMISS us with thy blessing, Lord,
Help us to feed upon thy word;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let thy truth within us live.

2. Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood:
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.


1. How pleasant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode; My pant-ing heart cries out for God;
With strong de - sire, my spi - rit faints To meet th'as - sem - blies of thy saints.
My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee?

## Sel. IX. Psalm 84, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. The sparrow chooses where to rest,
And for her young provides her nest;
But will my God to sparrows grant
That pleasure which his children want?

4. Blest are the saints who sit on high,
Around thy throne above the sky;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

5. Blest are the saints who find a place
Within the temple of thy grace;
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

6. Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Sion's gate;
God is their strength; and thro' the road
They lean upon their Helper, God.

7. Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length,
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

## Sel. X. Psalm 85, ii.

1. SALVATION is for ever nigh
The souls that fear and trust the Lord:
And grace descending from on high
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

2. Mercy and truth on earth are met,
Since Christ the Lord came down from heaven;
By his obedience, so complete,
Justice is pleased, and peace is given.

3. Now truth and honor shall abound,
Religion dwell on earth again,
And heavenly influence bless the ground,
In our Redeemer's gentle reign.

4. His righteousness is gone before,
To give us free access to God;
Our wandering feet shall stray no more,
But mark his steps, and keep the road.

## Sel. XI. Hymn 351.

1. JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days

2. Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3. Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

5. Ashamed of Jesus! Yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

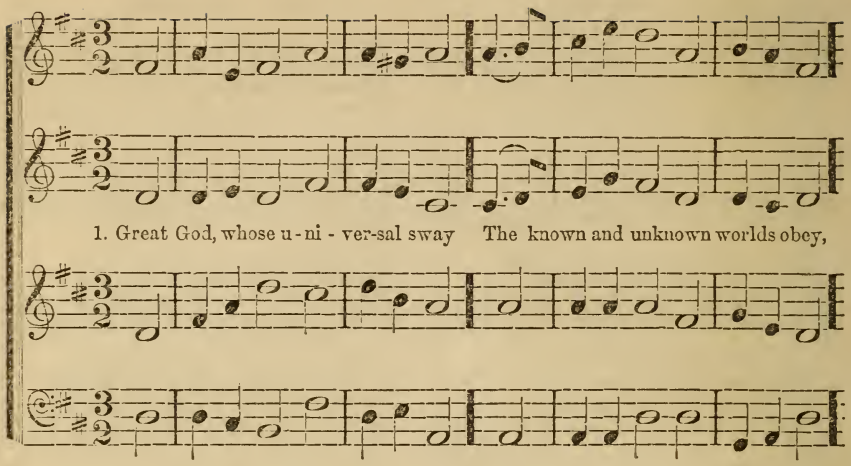
6. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain:
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

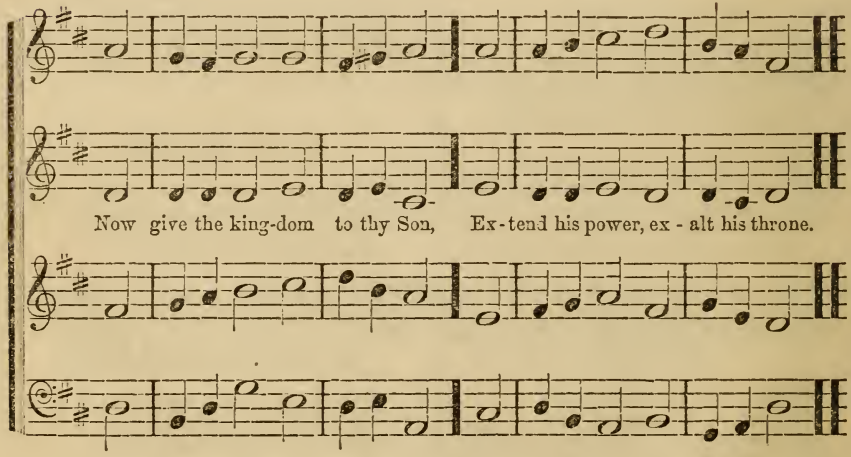
## Sel. XII. Hymn 446.

1. MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distill, like early dew.

2. Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3. I yield my powers to thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand,
Demand perpetual songs of praise.


1. Great God, whose u - ni - ver-sal sway The known and unknown worlds obey,


Now give the king-dom to thy Son, Ex - tend his power, ex - alt his throne.

## Sel. XIII. Psalm 72, i.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Thy sceptre well becomes his hands,
All heaven submits to his commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3. With power He vindicates the just,
And treads th' oppressor in the dust;
His worship and his fear shall last,
Till hours, and years, and time be past.

4. As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall He send his influence down;
His grace on fainting souls distills,
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

5. The heathen lands that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at his first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.

6. The saints shall flourish in his days,
Drest in the robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a river from his throne,
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

## Sel. XIV. Psalm 97, iii.

1. THE Almighty reigns, exalted high
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky;
Though clouds and darkness veil his feet,
His dwelling is the mercy-seat.

2. O! ye that love his holy name,
Hate every work of sin and shame;
He guards the souls of all his friends,
And from the snares of hell defends.

3. Immortal light, and joys unknown,
Are for the saints in darkness sown;
These glorious seeds shall spring and rise,
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

4. Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
The sacred honors of the Lord;
None but the soul that feels his grace
Can triumph in his holiness.

## Sel. XV. Hymn 195.

1. NOW to the Lord a noble song;
Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue;
Hosanna to th' eternal Name,
And all his boundless love proclaim.

2. See where it shines in Jesus' face,
The brightest image of his grace;
God, in the person of his Son,
Has all his mightiest works outdone.

3. The spacious earth, and spreading flood,
Proclaim the wise and powerful God;
And thy rich glories from afar
Sparkle in every rolling star.

4. But in his looks a glory stands,
The noblest labor of thine hands;
The pleasing lustre of his eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies.

5. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme,
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name;
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound;
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground.

6. O! may I live to reach the place
Where He unveils his lovely face!
Where all his beauties you behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold.

## Sel. XVI. Hymn 238.

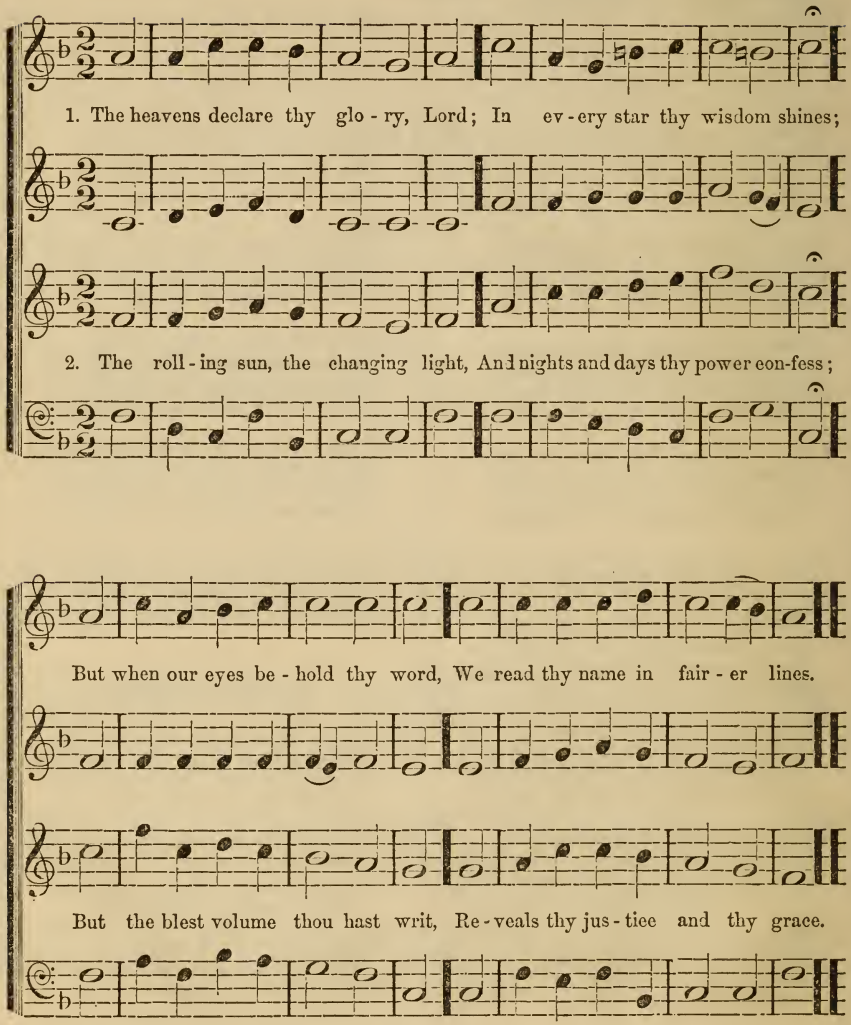
1. WHAT equal honors shall we bring
To thee, O Lord, our God, the Lamb,
When all the notes that angels sing
Are far inferior to thy name!

2. Worthy is He that once was slain, [died,
The Prince of Peace, that groaned and
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign,
At his almighty Father's side.

3. Blessings for ever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched men:
Let angels sound his sacred name,
And every creature say—Amen.

# UXBRIDGE.

L. MASON. "Carmina Sacra." By permission.


1. The heavens declare thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev - ery star thy wisdom shines;
2. The roll - ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days thy power con-fess;
But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest volume thou hast writ, Re - veals thy jus - tice and thy grace.

## Sel. XVII. Psalm 19, iii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand,
So, when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4. Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5. Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

6. Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

## Sel. XVIII. Psalm 36, i.

1. HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens thy designs.

2. For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thy hands,
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3. Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast thy bounty share
The whole creation is thy charge,
But saints are thy peculiar care.

4. My God, how excellent thy grace!
Whence all our hope and comfort springs;
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

5. From the provisions of thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast,
There, mercy, like a river, flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

6. Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord,
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.

## Sel. XIX. Psalm 87.

1. GOD in his earthly temple lays
Foundations for his heavenly praise;
He likes the tents of Jacob well,
But still in Sion loves to dwell.

2. His mercy visits every house
That pay their night and morning vows:
But makes a more delightful stay
Where churches meet to praise and pray.

3. What glories were described of old!
What wonders are of Sion told!
Thou city of our God below,
Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.

4. Egypt and Tyre, and Greek and Jew,
Shall there begin their lives anew:
Angels and men shall join to sing
The hill where living waters spring.

5. When God makes up his last account
Of natives in his holy mount,
'Twill be an honor to appear
As one new-born and nourished there.

## Sel. XX. Hymn 275.

1. AH wretched souls, who strive in vain,
Slaves to the world, and slaves to sin,
A nobler toil may I sustain;
A nobler satisfaction win.

2. May I resolve with all my heart,
With all my powers to serve the Lord;
Nor from his precepts e'er depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

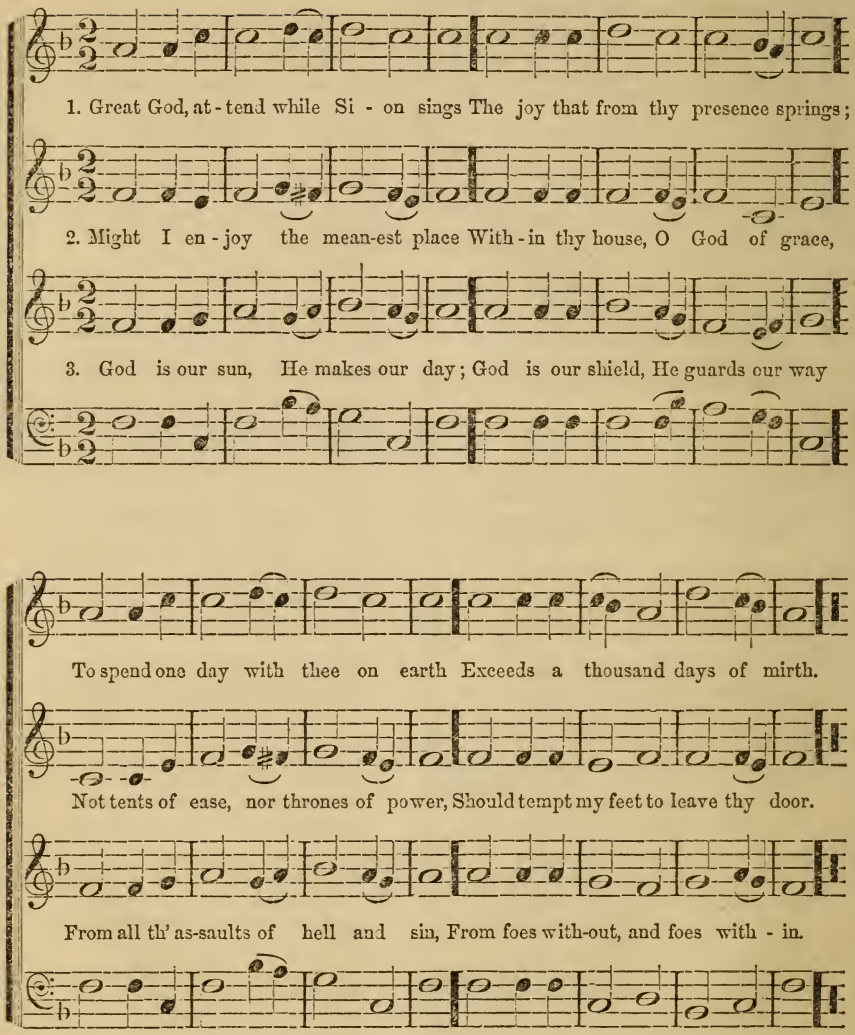
3. O! be his service all my joy!
Around let my example shine,
'Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

4. Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to his supreme control,
And in his kind commands rejoice.

5. O! may I never faint nor tire,
Nor wandering leave his sacred ways:
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live thy praise.

# HAMBURG.

Arrangement by L. MASON. By permission.


1. Great God, at-tend while Si - on sings The joy that from thy presence springs;
2. Might I en-joy the mean-est place With-in thy house, O God of grace,
3. God is our sun, He makes our day; God is our shield, He guards our way
To spend one day with thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power, Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
From all th' as-saults of hell and sin, From foes with-out, and foes with - in.

## Sel. XXI. Psalm 84. ii.

[Stanzas 1—3 in the music.]

4. All needful grace will God bestow.
And crown that grace with glory, too:
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

5. O God, our King, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
And devils at thy presence flee;
Blest is the man that trusts in thee.

## Sel. XXII. Hymn 108.

1. NO more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.

2. Now for the love I bear his name,
What was my gain, I count my loss;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to his cross.

3. Yes, and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake;
O may my soul be found in Him,
And of his righteousness partake.

4. The best obedience of my hands
Dares not appear before thy throne;
But faith can answer thy demands,
By pleading what my Lord has done.

## Sel. XXIII. Hymn 349.

1. SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

2. Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God,
When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3. Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.

4. Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on his word.

## Sel. XXIV. Hymn 454.

1. COME, gracious Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast:
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2. Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlarged souls possess,
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of thine immeasurable grace.

3. Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done,
By all the church, through Christ his Son.

## Sel. XXV. Hymn 577.

1. O SUN of righteousness, arise,
With gentle beams on Sion shine;
Dispel the darkness from our eyes,
And souls awake to life divine.

2. On all around let grace descend,
Like heavenly dew, or copious showers;
That we may call our God our friend;
That we may hail salvation ours.

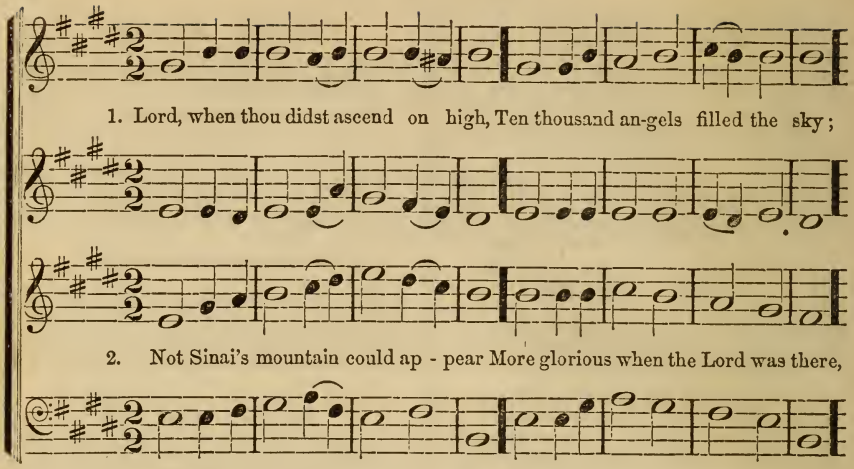
## Sel. XXVI. Hymn 639.

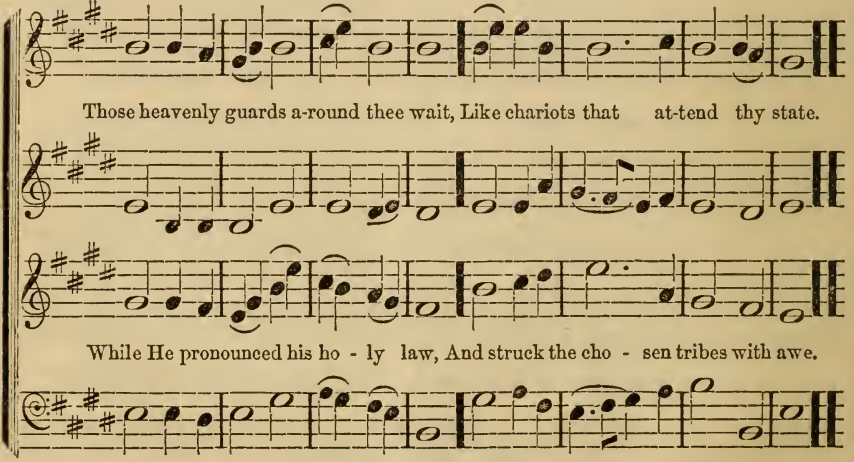
1. UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room
To slumber in the silent dust.

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invades thy bounds—no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch his soft repose.

3. So Jesus slept, God's dying Son
Passed thro' the grave, and blessed the bed;
Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4. Break from his throne, illustrious morn,
Attend, O earth, his sovereign word;
Restore thy trust—a glorious form
Shall then arise to meet the Lord.


1. Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand an-gels filled the sky;
2. Not Sinai's mountain could ap - pear More glorious when the Lord was there,


Those heavenly guards a-round thee wait, Like chariots that at-tend thy state.
While He pronounced his ho - ly law, And struck the cho - sen tribes with awe.

## Sel. XXVII. Psalm 68, ii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. How bright the triumph none can tell,
When the rebellious powers of hell,
That thousand souls had captive made,
Were all, in chains, like captives, led.

4. Raised by his Father to the throne,
He sent his promised Spirit down,
With gifts and grace for rebel men,
That God might dwell on earth again.

## Sel. XXVIII. Hymn 207.

1. NOW to the Lord that makes us know
The wonders of his dying love,
Be humble honors paid below,
And strains of nobler praise above.

2. 'Twas He that cleansed our foulest sins,
And washed us in his richest blood;
'Tis He that makes us priests and kings,
And brings us rebels near to God.

3. To Jesus our atoning Priest,
To Jesus our exalted King,
Be everlasting power confessed,
And every tongue his glory sing.

4. Behold, on flying clouds He comes,
And every eye shall see Him move;
Tho' with our sins we pierced Him once,
Still He displays his pardoning love.

5. The unbelieving world shall wail,
While we rejoice to see the day;
Come, Lord, nor let thy promise fail,
Nor let thy chariots long delay.

## Sel. XXIX. Hymn 553.

1. ARM of the Lord, awake, awake,
Put on thy strength, the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy, wrought by thee.

2. Say to the heathen, from thy throne,
"I am Jehovah—God alone:"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3. No more let human blood be spilt,—
Vain sacrifice for human guilt;
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flowed from Jesus' side.

4. Almighty God, thy grace proclaim,
In every land, declare thy name,
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour—LORD OF ALL.

## Sel. XXX. Hymn 564.

1. SOVEREIGN of worlds, display thy power,
Be this thy Sion's favored hour;
Bid the bright morning star arise,
And point the nations to the skies.

2. Set up thy throne where Satan reigns,
On western wilds, and heathen plains;
Far let the gospel's sound be known,
And be the universe thine own.

3. Speak—and the world shall hear thy voice'
Speak—and the nations shall rejoice;
Scatter the shades of moral night,
With the blest beams of heavenly light.

## Sel. XXXI. Hymn 661.

1. DESCEND from heaven, immortal Dove,
Stoop down and take us on thy wings,
And mount and bear us far above
The reach of these inferior things.

2. Beyond, beyond this lower sky,
Up where eternal ages roll,
Where solid pleasures never die,
And fruits immortal feast the soul.

3. O, for a sight, a pleasing sight
Of our almighty Father's throne!
There sits our Saviour, crowned with light,
Clothed in a body like our own.

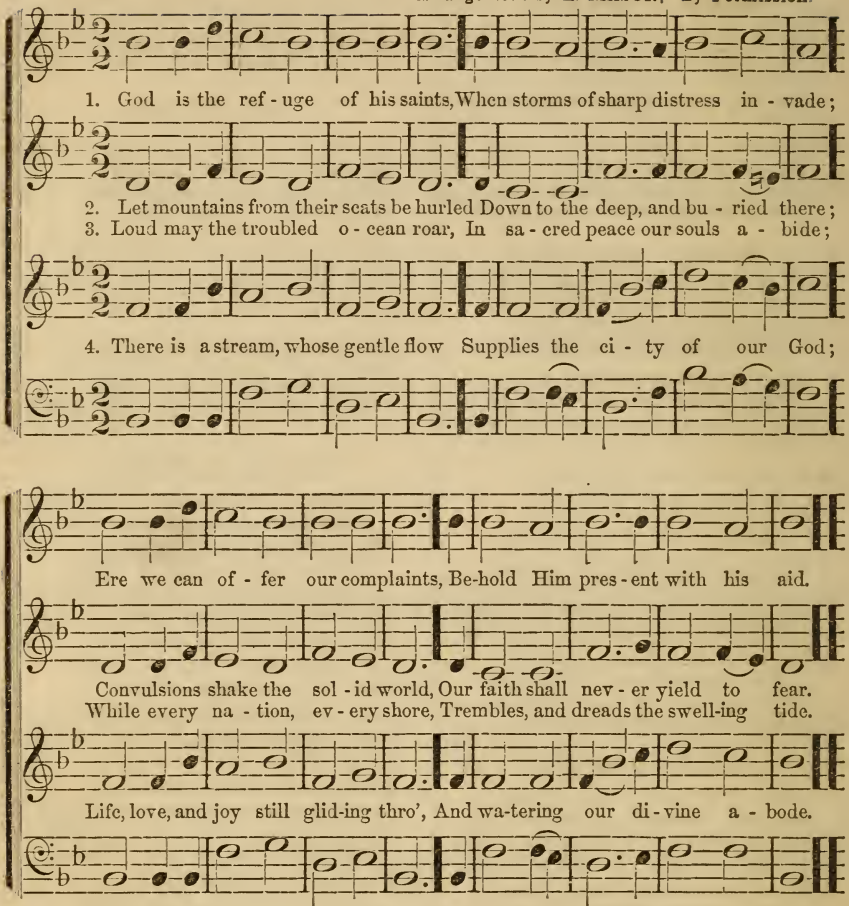
4. Adoring saints around Him stand,
And thrones and powers before Him fall;
The God shines gracious thro' the man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.

5. O, what amazing joys they feel,
While to their golden harps they sing,
And sit on every heavenly hill,
And spread the triumphs of their King.

6. When shall the day, dear Lord, appear,
That I shall mount to dwell above,
And stand and bow amongst them there,
And view thy face, and sing, and love?

# WARD.

Arrangement by L. MASON. By Permission.


1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress in - vade;
2. Let mountains from their seats be hurled Down to the deep, and bu - ried there;
3. Loud may the troubled o - cean roar, In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide;
4. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God;
Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold Him pres - ent with his aid.
Convulsions shake the sol - id world, Our faith shall nev - er yield to fear.
While every na - tion, ev - ery shore, Trembles, and dreads the swell-ing tide.
Life, love, and joy still glid-ing thro', And wa-tering our di - vine a - bode.

## Sel. XXXII. Psalm 46, i.

[Stanzas 1—4 in the music.]

5. That sacred stream, thine holy word,
Supports our faith, our fear controls;
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

6. Sion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on his truth, and armed with power

## Sel. XXXIII. Hymn 219.

1. MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3. Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.

4. Be thou my pattern; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

## Sel. XXXIV. Hymn 263.

1. SAY, sinner, hath a voice within,
Oft whispered to thy secret soul,
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
And yield thy heart to God's control?

2. Hath something met thee in the path
Of worldliness and vanity,
And pointed to the coming wrath,
And warned thee from that wrath to flee?

3. Sinner, it was a heavenly voice,
It was the Spirit's gracious call;
It bade thee make the better choice,
And haste to seek in Christ thine all.

4. Spurn not the call to life and light;
Regard in time the warning kind:
That call thou may'st not always slight,
And yet the gate of mercy find.

5. God's Spirit will not always strive
With hardened, self-destroying man;
Ye, who persist his love to grieve,
May never hear his voice again.

6. Sinner, perhaps this very day
Thy last accepted time may be;
O, shouldst thou grieve Him now away,
Then hope may never beam on thee.

## Sel. XXXV. Hymn 267.

1. COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.

2. The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may not depart.

3. Lead us to holiness—the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

4. Lead us to God, our final rest,
In his enjoyment to be blest;
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

## Sel. XXXVI. Hymn 487.

1. THINE earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With ardent love and strong desire.

2. In thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

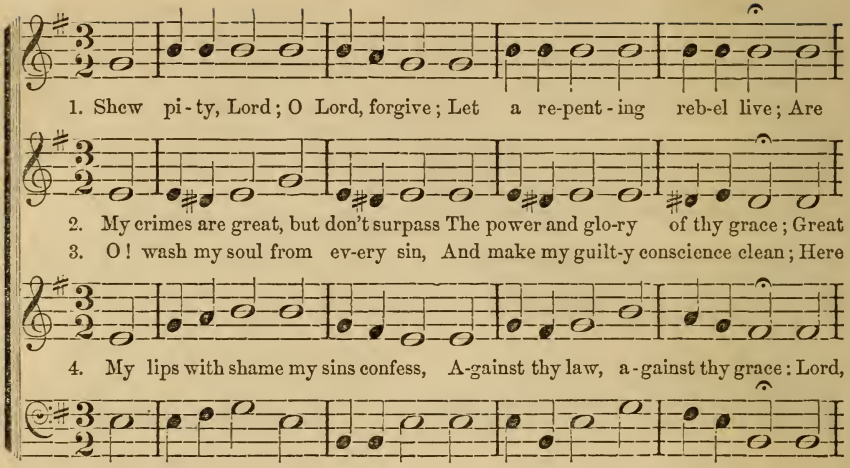
3. No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose,
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

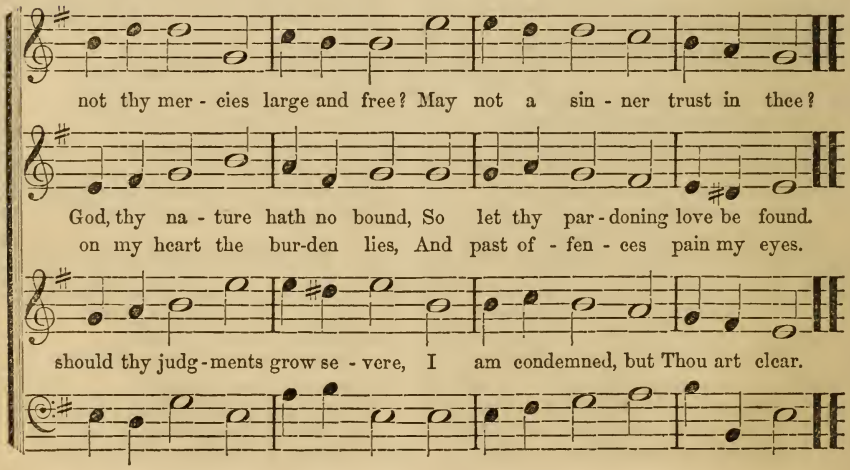
4. O, long-expected day, begin;
Dawn on this world of woe and sin:
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, and rest in God.

## Sel. XXXVII. Hymn 526.

1. COME, Holy Ghost, descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits, Thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

2. Exert thy energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning blood;
May Father, Son, and Spirit join
To seal this child, a child of God.


1. Shew pi-ty, Lord; O Lord, forgive; Let a re-pent-ing reb-el live; Are
2. My crimes are great, but don't surpass The power and glo-ry of thy grace; Great
3. O! wash my soul from ev-ery sin, And make my guilt-y conscience clean; Here
4. My lips with shame my sins confess, A-gainst thy law, a-gainst thy grace: Lord,


not thy mer-cies large and free? May not a sin-ner trust in thee?
God, thy na-ture hath no bound, So let thy par-doning love be found.
on my heart the bur-den lies, And past of-fen-ces pain my eyes.
should thy judg-ments grow se-vere, I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

## Sel. XXXVIII. Psalm 51, i.

[Stanzas 1—4 in the music.]

5. Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce Thee just in death;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

6. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

## Sel. XXXIX. Psalm 51, ii.

[Stanzas 1—4 omitted.]

5. A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

6. My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

7. Then will I teach the world thy ways:
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

8. O, may thy love inspire my tongue!
Salvation shall be all my song;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness.

## Sel. XL. Psalm 88, iii.

1. WHILE life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found, and peace is given;
But soon, ah, soon! approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

2. While God invites, how blest the day!
How sweet the gospel's charming sound!
"Come, sinners, haste, O! haste away,
While yet a pardoning God He's found.

3. "Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave,
Before his bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear, or save.

4. "In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise;
No God regard your bitter prayer,
Nor Saviour call you to the skies."

5. No wonders to the dead are shown,
(The wonders of redeeming love;)
No voice his glorious truth makes known,
Nor sings the bliss of climes above.

6. Silence, and solitude, and gloom,
In these forgetful realms appear;
Deep sorrows fill the dismal tomb,
And hope shall never enter there.

## Sel. XLI. Hymn 278.

1. BROAD is the road that leads to death,
And thousands walk together there;
But wisdom shows a narrow path,
With here and there a traveller.

2. "Deny thyself, and take thy cross,"
Is the Redeemer's great command:
Nature must count her gold but dross,
If she would gain this heavenly land.

3. The fearful soul that tires and faints,
And walks the ways of God no more,
Is but esteemed almost a saint,
And makes his own destruction sure.

4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain;
Create my heart entirely new;
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain,
Which false apostates never knew.

## Sel. XLII. Hymn 424.

1. WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will,
Tumultuous passions, all be still;
Nor let a murmuring thought arise;
His ways are just, his counsels wise.

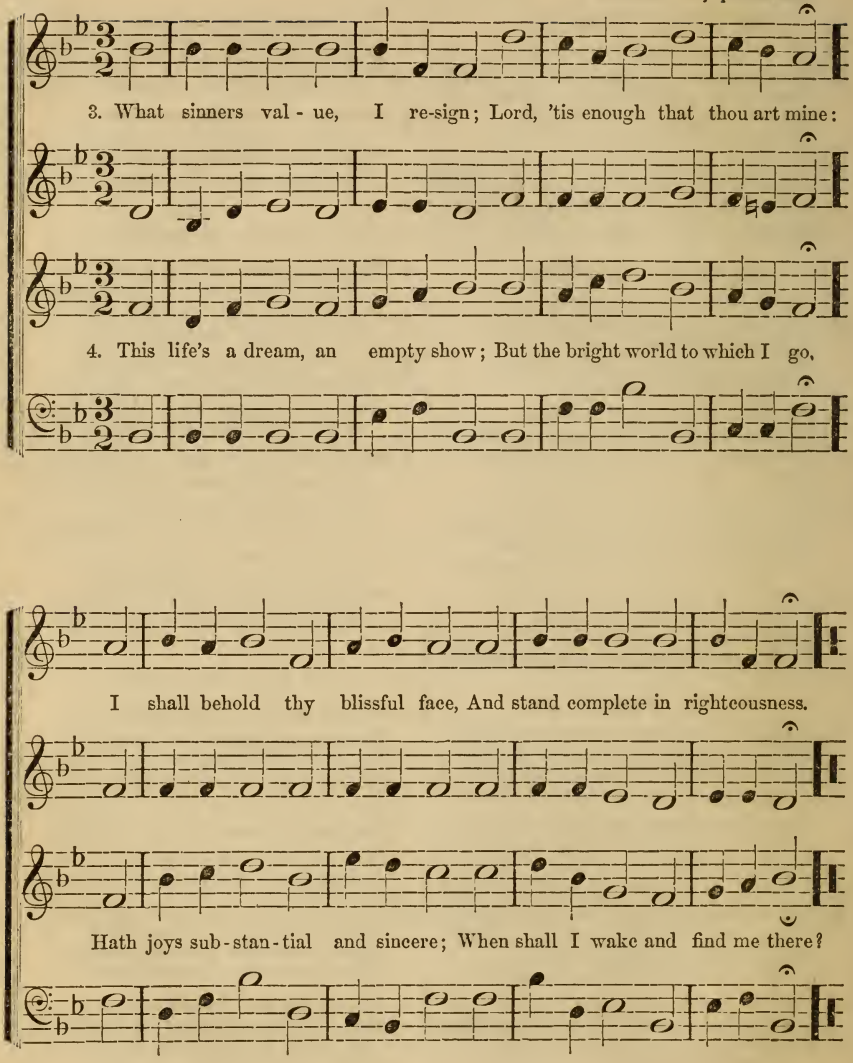
2. He in the thickest darkness dwells,
Performs his work, the cause conceals;
And tho' his footsteps are unknown,
Judgment and truth support his throne.

3. In heaven and earth, in air and seas,
He executes his wise decrees;
And by his saints it stands confessed,
That what he does is ever best.

4. Then, O my soul, submissive wait,
With reverence bow before his seat;
And, 'midst the terrors of his rod,
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

# HEBRON.

L. MASON. By permission.


3. What sinners val - ue, I re-sign; Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine:
4. This life's a dream, an empty show; But the bright world to which I go,
I shall behold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteousness.
Hath joys sub-stan-tial and sincere; When shall I wake and find me there?

## Sel. XLIII. Psalm 17.

[Stanzas 1, 2, omitted; 3, 4, in the music.]

5. O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near, and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

6. My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

## Sel. XLIV. Psalm 92, i.

1. SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing,
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal care shall seize my breast;
O! may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word;
Thy works of grace how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels! how divine!

4. Fools never raise their thoughts so high;
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die;
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Blast them in everlasting death.

5. But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

6. Sin (my worst enemy before)
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more,
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.

7. Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

## Sel. XLV. Psalm 121, i.

1. UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
Th' eternal hills beyond the skies;
Thence all her help my soul derives;
There my almighty Refuge lives.

2. He lives; the everlasting God,
That built the world, that spread the flood;
The heavens, with all their hosts, He made,
And the dark regions of the dead.

3. He guides our feet, He guards our way;
His morning smiles adorn the day:
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

4. Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest;
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber nor surprise.

5. No sun shall smite thy head by day,
Nor the pale moon, with sickly ray,
Shall blast thy couch; no baleful star
Dart his malignant fire so far.

6. Should earth and hell with malice burn,
Still thou shalt go, and still return,
Safe in the Lord; his heavenly care
Defends thy life from every snare.

7. On thee foul spirits have no power;
And in thy last departing hour
Angels that trace the airy road,
Shall bear thee homeward to thy God.

## Sel. XLVI. Hymn 486.

1. ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God hath blest.

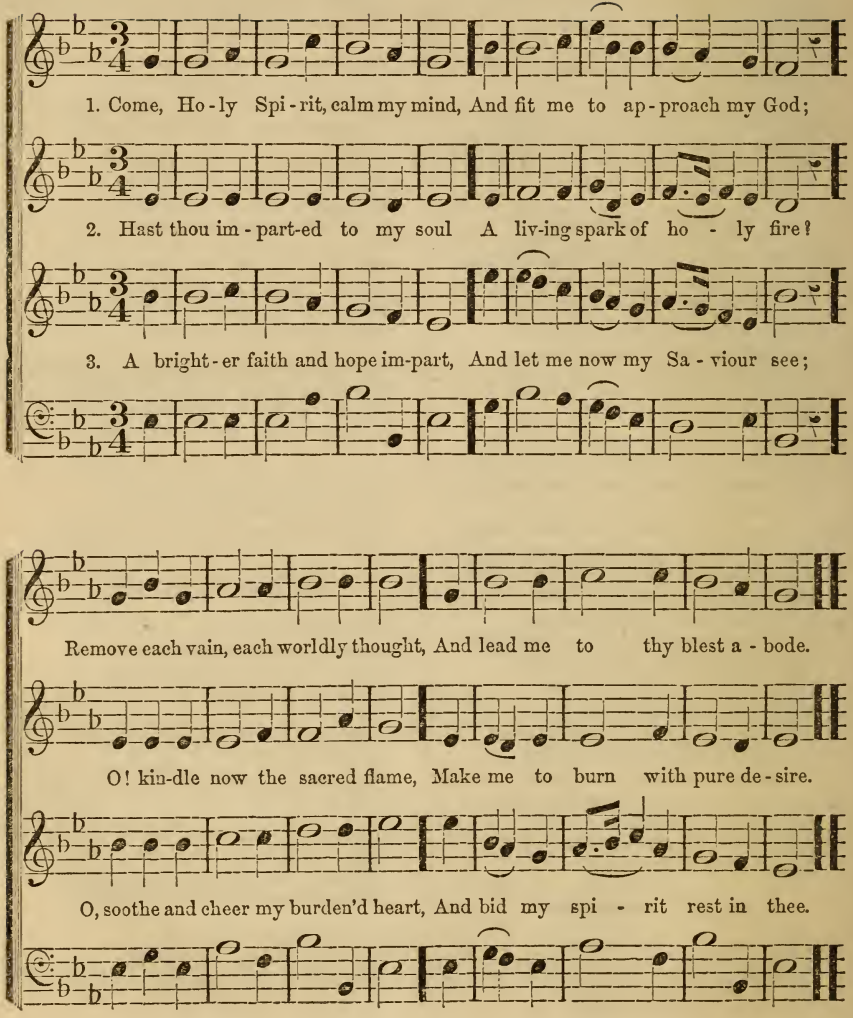
2. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
Which none but he that feels it knows.

3. This heavenly calm within the breast,
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4. In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

# LUTON.

Sel. XLVII. Hymn 269.


1. Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, calm my mind, And fit me to ap-proach my God;
2. Hast thou im-part-ed to my soul A liv-ing spark of ho - ly fire?
3. A bright-er faith and hope im-part, And let me now my Sa-viour see;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought, And lead me to thy blest a-bode.
O! kin-dle now the sacred flame, Make me to burn with pure de-sire.
O, soothe and cheer my burden'd heart, And bid my spi - rit rest in thee.

## Sel. XLVIII. Hymn 279.

1. I SEND the joys of earth away;
Away, ye tempters of the mind,
False as the smooth, deceitful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.

2. Your streams were floating me along,
Down to the gulf of black despair,
And whilst I listened to your song,
Your streams had e'en conveyed me there.

3. Lord, I adore thy matchless grace,
That warned me of that dark abyss,
That drew me from those treacherous seas
And bade me seek superior bliss.

4. Now to the shining realms above
I stretch my hands, and glance my eyes:
O for the pinions of a dove,
To bear me to the upper skies.

5. There from the bosom of my God,
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;
There would I fix my last abode,
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

## Sel. XLIX. Hymn 283.

[Stanza 4 omitted.]

1. WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

## Sel. L. Hymn 447.

1. MY God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee;
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2. Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3. Call me away from flesh and sense;
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4. Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

## Sel. LI. Hymn 672.

1. NOW let our souls, on wings sublime,
Rise from the vanities of time;
Draw back the parting veil, and see
The glories of eternity.

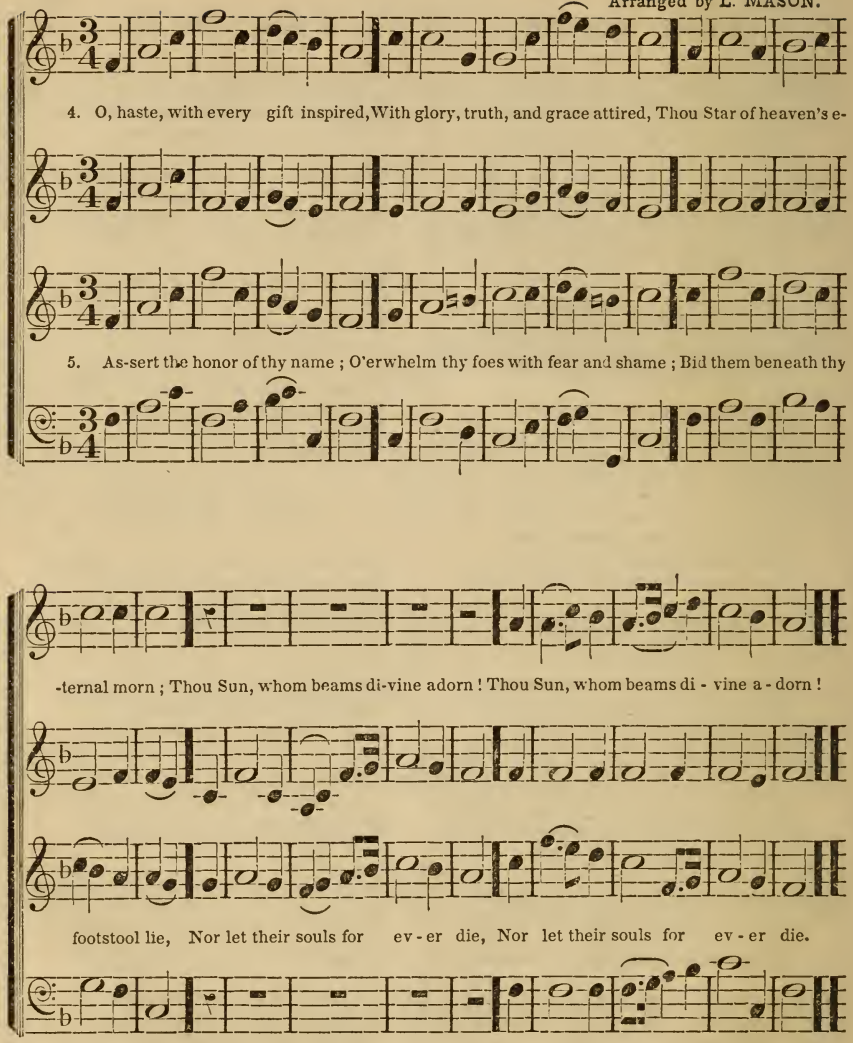
2. Born by a new celestial birth,
Why should we grovel here on earth?
Why grasp at transitory toys,
So near to heaven's eternal joys?

3. Shall aught beguile us on the road,
When we are walking back to God?
For strangers into life we come,
And dying is but coming home.

4. Welcome, sweet hour of full discharge,
That sets our longing souls at large;
Unbinds our chain, breaks up our cell,
And gives us with our God to dwell.

5. To dwell with God, to feel his love,
Is the full heaven enjoyed above;
And the sweet expectation now,
Is the young dawn of heaven below.

Arranged by L. MASON.


4. O, haste, with every gift inspired, With glory, truth, and grace attired, Thou Star of heaven's e-
5. As-sert the honor of thy name ; O'erwhelm thy foes with fear and shame ; Bid them beneath thy
-ternal morn ; Thou Sun, whom beams di-vine adorn ! Thou Sun, whom beams di - vine a - dorn !
footstool lie, Nor let their souls for ev - er die, Nor let their souls for ev - er die.

## Sel. LII. Psalm 70.

[Stanzas 1—3, omitted; 4, 5, in the music.]

6. Saints shall be glad before thy face,
And grow in love, and truth, and grace;
Thy church shall blossom in thy sight,
And yield her fruits of pure delight.

7. O, hither, then, thy footsteps bend;
Swift as a roe, from hills descend;
Mild as the Sabbath's cheerful ray,
Till life unfolds eternal day!

## Sel. LIII. Psalm 110, i.

1. Thus God, th' eternal Father, spake
To Christ the Son: "Ascend and sit
At my right hand, till I shall make
Thy foes submissive at thy feet."

2. "From Sion shall thy word proceed,
Thy word, the sceptre in thy hand,
Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed,
And bow their wills to thy command.

3. "That day shall show thy power is great,
When saints shall flock with willing minds,
And sinners crowd thy temple gate,
Where holiness in beauty shines."

4. O, blessed power! O, glorious day!
What a large victory shall ensue!
And converts, who thy grace obey,
Exceed the drops of morning dew.

## Sel. LIV. Hymn 21.

1. FATHER of all, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2. Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

3. Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.

4. Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son,
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

## Sel. LV. Hymn 212.

1. NOT to condemn the sons of men,
Did Christ the Son of God appear:
No weapons in his hands are seen,
No flaming sword or thunder there.

2. Such was the pity of our God,
He loved the race of men so well,
He sent his Son to bear our load
Of sins, and save our souls from hell.

3. Sinners, believe the Saviour's word,
Trust in his mighty name and live;
A thousand joys his lips afford,
His hands a thousand blessings give.

## Sel. LVI. Hymn 470.

1. FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

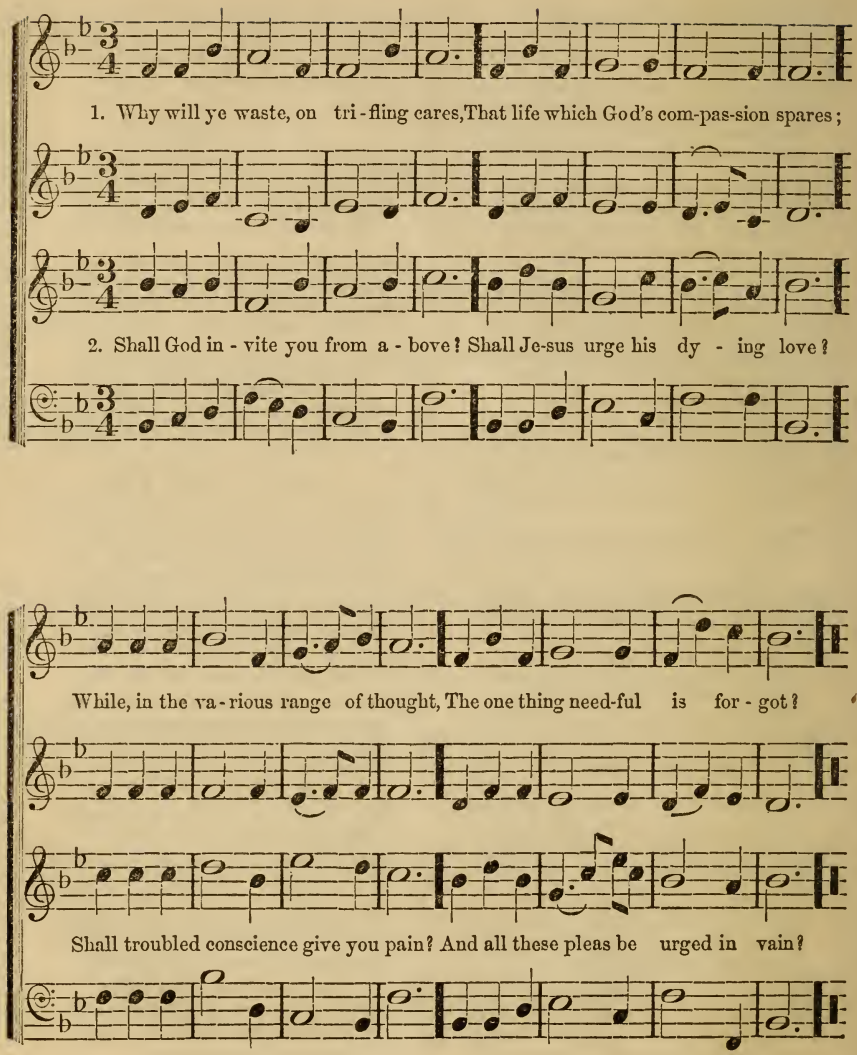
2. There is a place, where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place, than all besides more sweet,
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3. There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet,
Around one common mercy-seat.

4. Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

5. There, there, on eagles' wings we soar,
And sin and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

6. O, let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue, be silent, cold, and still,
This sounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget thy mercy-seat.


1. Why will ye waste, on tri-fling cares, That life which God's com-pas-sion spares;
2. Shall God in-vite you from a-bove? Shall Je-sus urge his dy-ing love?
While, in the va-rious range of thought, The one thing need-ful is for-got?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas be urged in vain?

## Sel. LVII. Hymn 144.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the Music.]

3 Not so your eyes will always view
Those objects which you now pursue;
Not so will heaven and hell appear,
When death's decisive hour is near.

4. Almighty God, thy grace impart;
Fix deep conviction on each heart;
Nor let us waste, on trifling cares,
That life which thy compassion spares.

## Sel. LVIII. Hymn 155.

1. COME hither, all ye weary souls,
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come;
I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to my heavenly home.

2. They shall find rest that learn of me;
I'm of a meek and lowly mind;
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight;
My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make the burden light.

4. Jesus, we come at thy command,
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal;
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mould and guide us at thy will.

## Sel. LIX. Hymn 451.

1. COME, Christian brethren, ere we part,
Join every voice, and every heart;
One solemn hymn to God we raise,
One final song of grateful praise.

2. Christians, we here may meet no more;
But there is yet a happier shore;
And there, released from toil and pain,
Dear brethren, we shall meet again.

## Sel. LX. Hymn 528.

1. HERE at thy cross, incarnate God,
I lay my soul beneath thy love,
Beneath the droppings of thy blood,
Jesus, nor shall it e'er remove.

2. Not all that tyrants think or say,
With rage and lightning in their eyes;
Nor hell shall fright my heart away,
Should hell with all its legions rise.

3. Should worlds conspire to drive me thence,
Moveless and firm this heart should lie;
Resolved, for that's my last defence,
If I must perish, there to die.

4. But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear;
Am I not safe beneath thy shade?
Thy vengeance will not strike me here,
Nor Satan dare my soul invade.

5. Yes, I'm secure beneath thy blood,
And all my foes shall lose their aim;
Hosanna to my Saviour God,
And my best honors to his name.

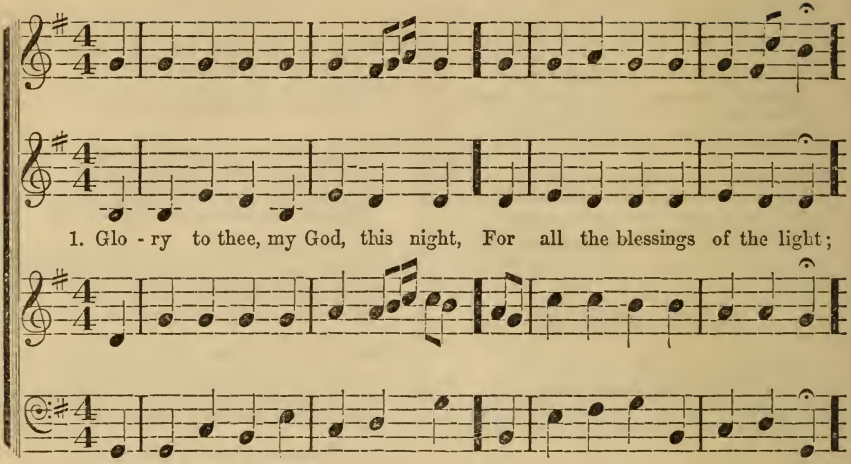
## Sel. LXI. Hymn 557.

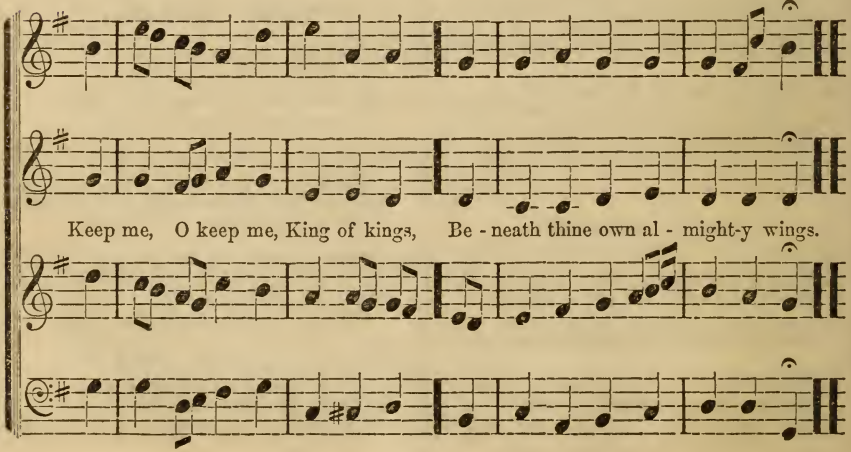
1. O, SPIRIT of the living God,
In all thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race,

2. Be darkness, at thy coming, light,
Confusion, order, in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

3. Baptize the nations; far and nigh,
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him, Lord.

4. God from eternity hath willed
All flesh shall his salvation see;
So be the Father's love fulfilled,
The Saviour's sufferings crowned through thee.


1. Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;


Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath thine own al - might-y wings.

## Sel. LXII. Hymn 438.

1. AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun,
Thy daily stage of duty run:
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2. Redeem thy misspent time that's past;
Live this day as if 'twere thy last;
To improve thy talents take due care,
'Gainst the great day thyself prepare.

3. Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how the all-seeing God, thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4. Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing
Glory to the eternal King.

5. I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir,
May your devotions me inspire;
That I like you my age may spend,
Like you may on my God attend.

6. May I like you in God delight,
Have all day long my God in sight;
Perform like you my Maker's will:
O may I never more do ẽl.

7. Lord, I my vows to thee renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew:
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

8. Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers with all my might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

9. All praise to thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.

## Sel. LXIII. Hymn 450.

1. GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

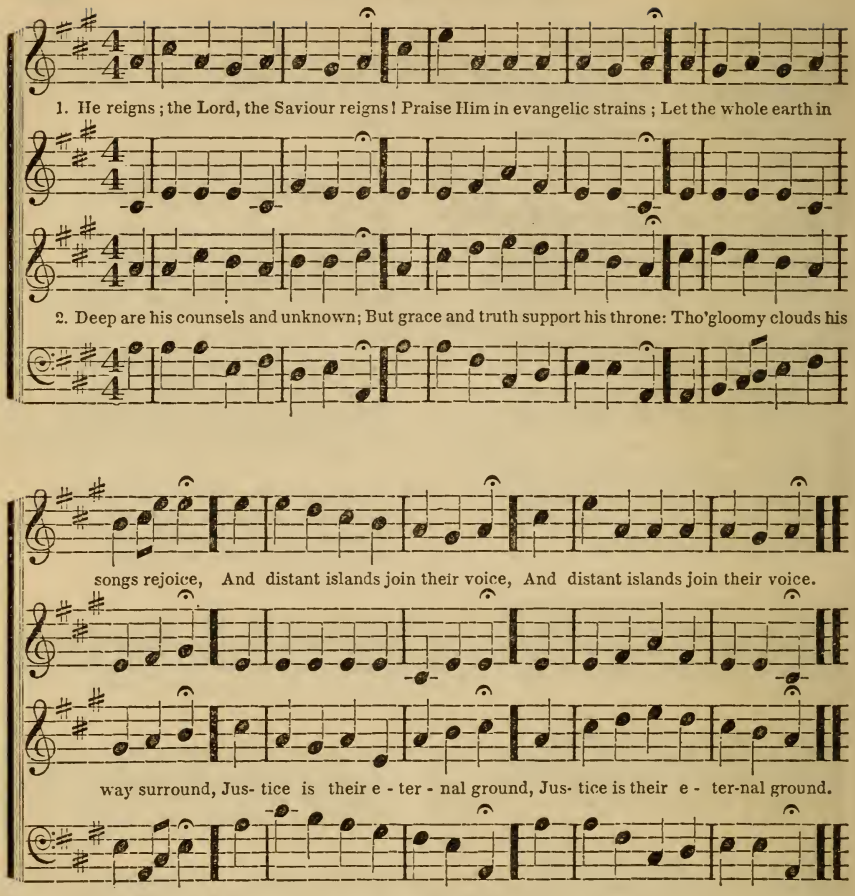
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed:
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious, at the awful day.

4. O let my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep my eyelids close:
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make,
To serve my God, when I awake.

5. If in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6. O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away;
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to thee, eternal King?

7. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures below;
Praise Him, above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.


1. He reigns ; the Lord, the Saviour reigns! Praise Him in evangelic strains ; Let the whole earth in
2. Deep are his counsels and unknown; But grace and truth support his throne: Tho'gloomy clouds his
songs rejoice, And distant islands join their voice, And distant islands join their voice.
way surround, Jus- tice is their e - ter - nal ground, Jus- tice is their e - ter-nal ground.

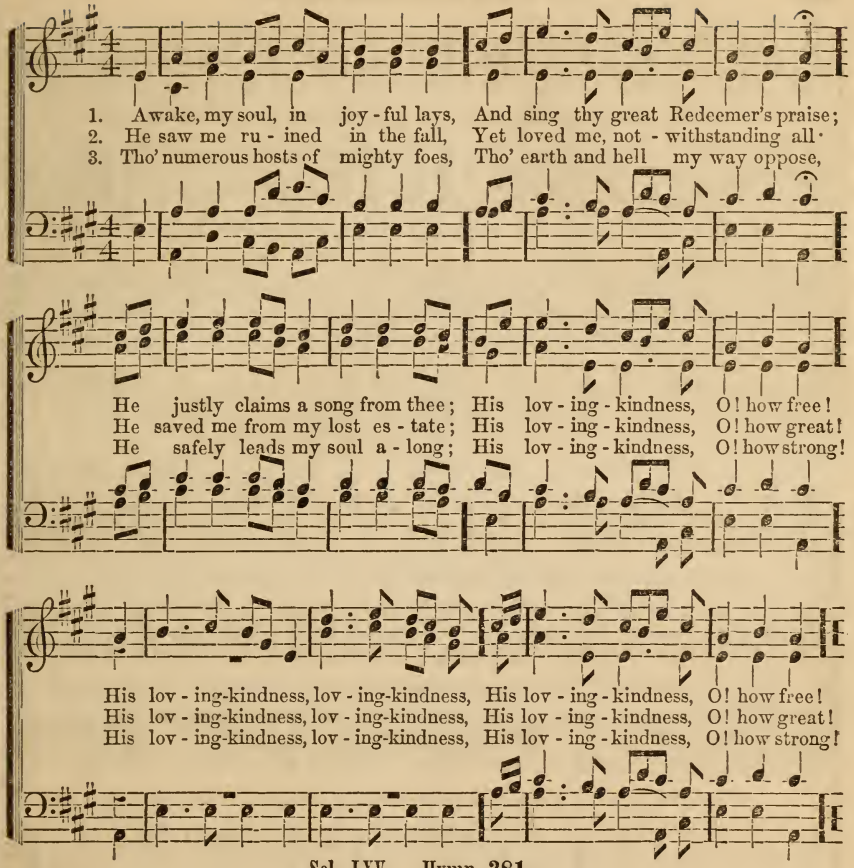
## Sel. LXIV. Psalm 97, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3.

In robes of judgment, lo! He comes,
Shakes the wide earth and cleaves the tombs;
Before him burns devouring fire,
The mountains melt, the seas retire.

4.

His enemies, with sore dismay,
Fly from the sight and shun the day;
Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high,
And sing, for your redemption 's nigh.

1. Awake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - withstanding all·
3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,
He justly claims a song from thee; His lov - ing - kindness, O! how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate; His lov - ing - kindness, O! how great!
He safely leads my soul a - long; His lov - ing - kindness, O! how strong!
His lov - ing-kindness, lov - ing-kindness, His lov - ing - kindness, O! how free!
His lov - ing-kindness, lov - ing-kindness, His lov - ing - kindness, O! how great!
His lov - ing-kindness, lov - ing-kindness, His lov - ing - kindness, O! how strong!

## Sel. LXV. Hymn 381.

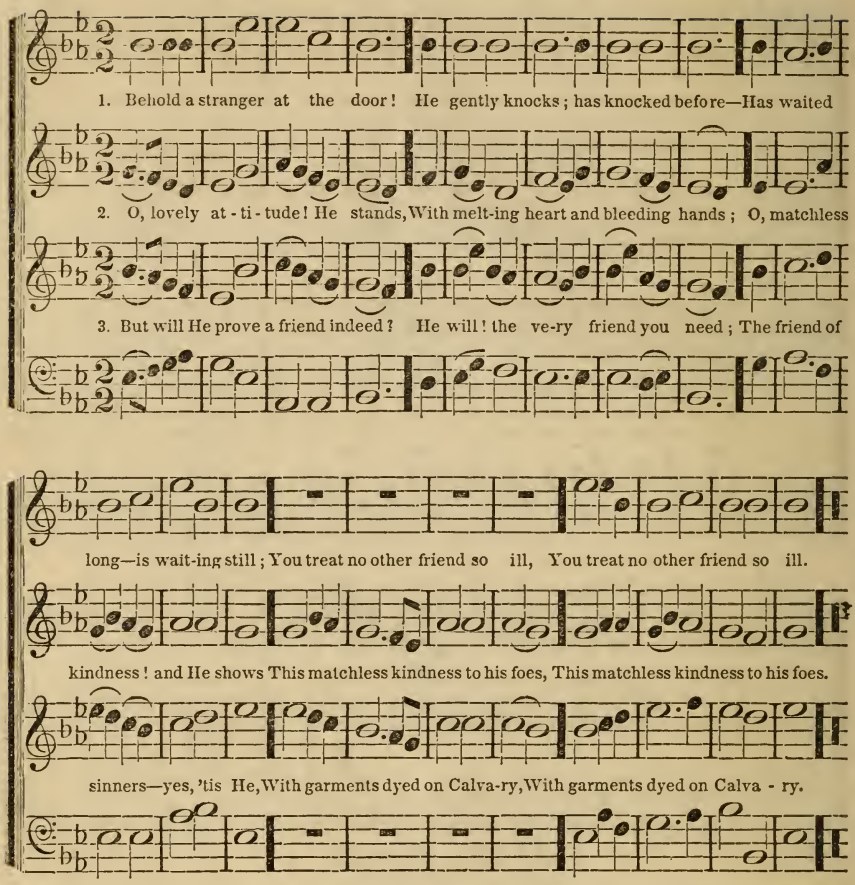
[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul hath always stood;
His loving-kindness! O! how good!

5. Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But though I oft have Him forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6. Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

7. Then let me mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

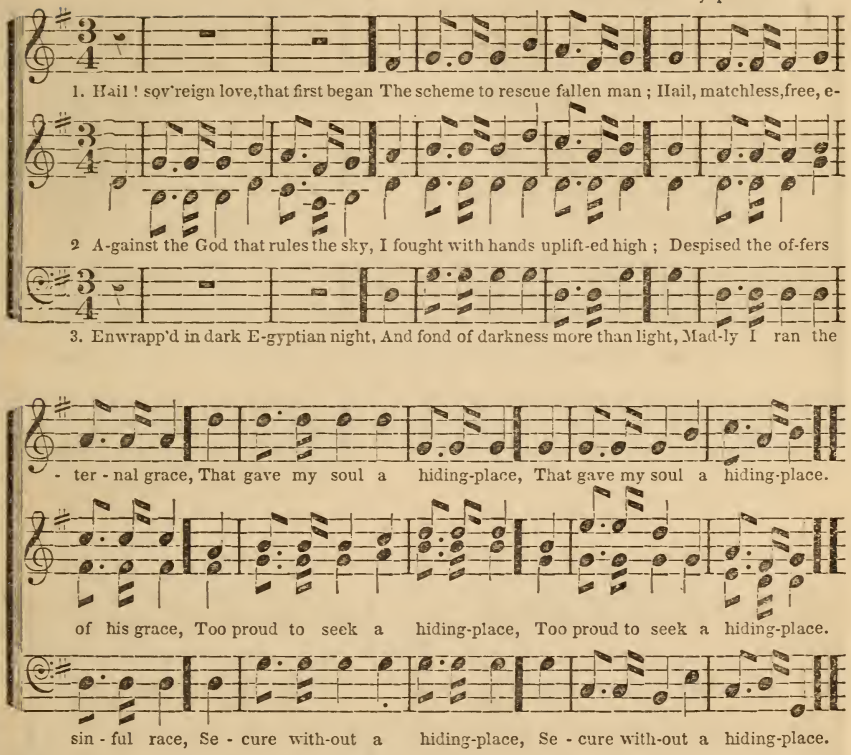

1. Behold a stranger at the door! He gently knocks; has knocked before—Has waited
2. O, lovely at-ti-tude! He stands, With melt-ing heart and bleeding hands; O, matchless
3. But will He prove a friend indeed? He will! the ve-ry friend you need; The friend of
long—is wait-ing still; You treat no other friend so ill, You treat no other friend so ill.
kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to his foes, This matchless kindness to his foes.
sinners—yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Calva-ry, With garments dyed on Calva-ry.

## Sel. LXVI. Hymn 152.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4. Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out his enemy and thine,—
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly stranger in.

5. Admit Him, ere his anger burn:
His feet, departed, ne'er return:
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand,
You'll at his door rejected stand.

T. HASTINGS. By permission.

1. Hail! sov'reign love, that first began The scheme to rescue fallen man; Hail, matchless, free, e-
2 A-gainst the God that rules the sky, I fought with hands uplift-ed high; Despised the of-fers
3. Enwrapp'd in dark E-gyptian night, And fond of darkness more than light, Mad-ly I ran the
- ter - nal grace, That gave my soul a hiding-place, That gave my soul a hiding-place.
of his grace, Too proud to seek a hiding-place, Too proud to seek a hiding-place.
sin - ful race, Se - cure with-out a hiding-place, Se - cure with-out a hiding-place.

## Sel. LXVII. Hymn 227.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4.

But thus the eternal counsel ran:
"Almighty love! arrest the man:"
I felt the arrows of distress,
And found I had no hiding-place.

5.

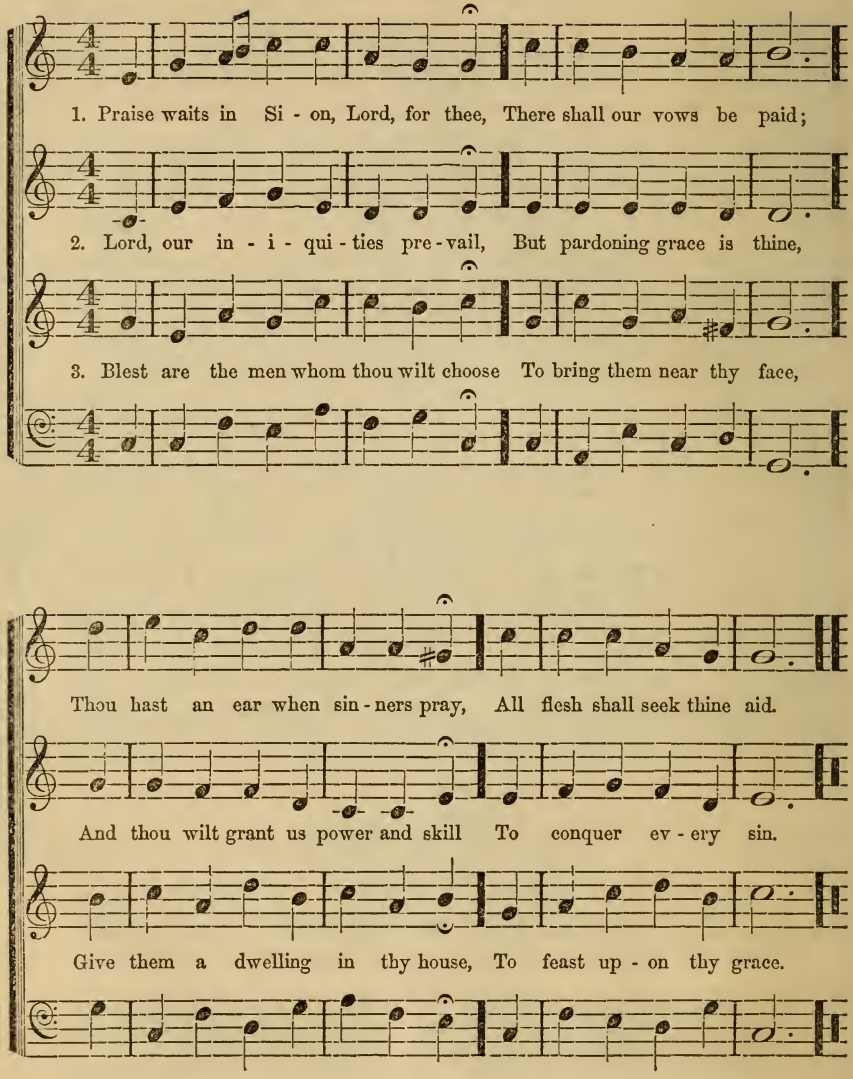
Vindictive Justice stood in view;
To Sinai's fiery mount I flew;
But Justice cried, with frowning face,
"This mountain is no hiding-place."

6.

But lo! a heavenly voice I heard,
And mercy's angel soon appeared;
Who led me on, a pleasing pace,
To Jesus Christ, my hiding-place.

7.

On him almighty vengeance fell,
Which must have sunk a world to hell;
He bore it for his chosen race,
And now He is my hiding-place.


1. Praise waits in Si - on, Lord, for thee, There shall our vows be paid;
2. Lord, our in - i - qui - ties pre - vail, But pardoning grace is thine,
3. Blest are the men whom thou wilt choose To bring them near thy face,
Thou hast an ear when sin - ners pray, All flesh shall seek thine aid.
And thou wilt grant us power and skill To conquer ev - ery sin.
Give them a dwelling in thy house, To feast up - on thy grace.

## Sel. LXVIII. Psalm 65, iii.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4. In answering what thy church requests,
Thy truth and terror shine,
And works of dreadful righteousness
Fulfill thy kind design.

5. Thus shall the wondering nations see
The Lord is good and just;
And distant islands fly to thee,
And make thy name their trust.

6. They dread thy glittering tokens, Lord,
When signs in heaven appear;
But they shall learn thy holy word,
And love as well as fear.

## Sel. LXIX. Psalm 67.

1. SHINE, mighty God, on Sion shine,
With beams of heavenly grace;
Reveal thy power through all our coasts,
And show thy smiling face.

2. When shall thy name from shore to shore
Sound all the earth abroad;
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God?

3. Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud with solemn voice;
Let every tongue exalt his praise
And every heart rejoice.

4. He, the great Lord, the sovereign Judge,
That sits enthroned above,
In wisdom rules the worlds He made,
And bids them taste his love.

5. Earth shall obey his high command,
And yield a full increase;
Our God shall crown his chosen land
With fruitfulness and peace.

6. God the Redeemer scatters round
His choicest favors here,
While the creation's utmost bound
Shall see, adore, and fear.

## Sel. LXX. Psalm 150, i.

1. IN God's own house pronounce his praise,
His grace He there reveals;
To heaven your joy and wonder raise,
For there his glory dwells.

2. Let all your sacred passions move,
While you rehearse his deeds;
But the great work of saving love
Your highest praise exceeds.

3. All that have motion, life, and breath,
Proclaim your Maker blest;
Yet when my voice expires in death,
My soul shall praise Him best.

## Sel. LXXI. Hymn 81.

1. ARISE, my soul, my joyful powers,
And triumph in thy God;
Awake, my voice, and loud proclaim
His glorious grace abroad.

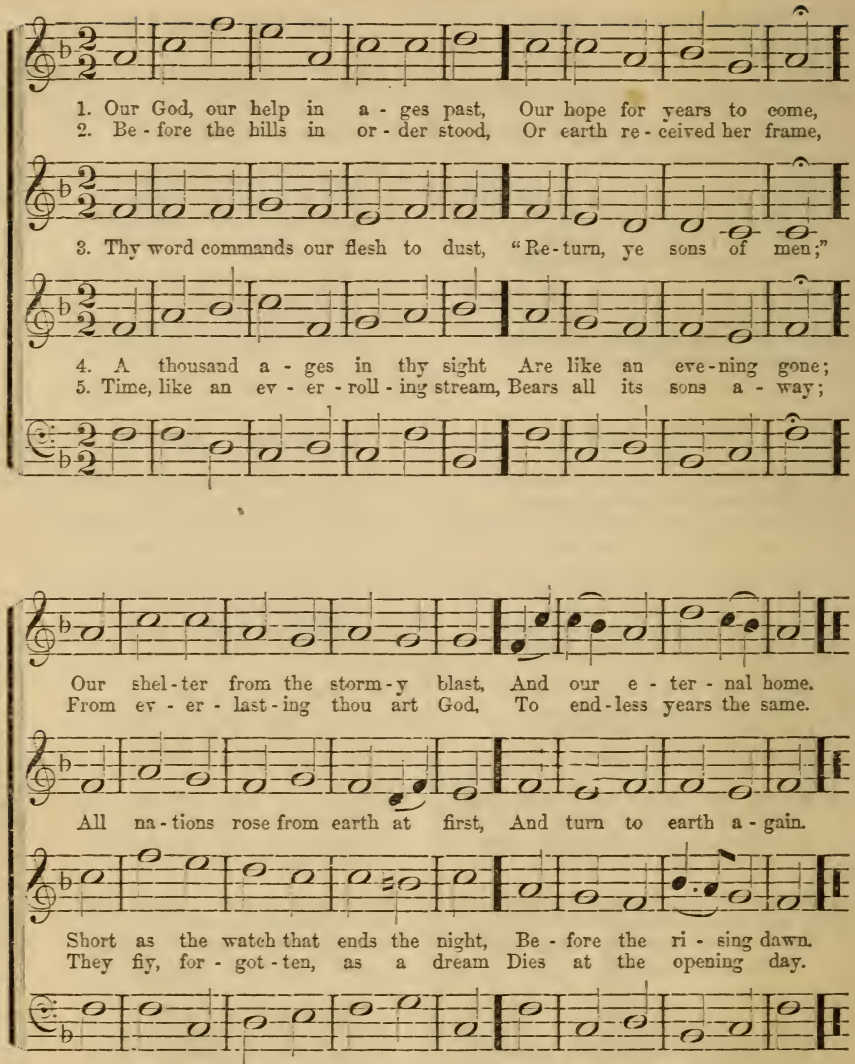
2. He raised me from the depths of sin,
The gates of gaping hell,
And fixed my standing more secure
Than 'twas before I fell.

3. The arms of everlasting love
Beneath my soul He placed,
And on the Rock of ages set
My slippery footsteps fast.

4. The city of my blest abode
Is walled around with grace;
Salvation for a bulwark stands
To shield the sacred place.

5. Satan may vent his sharpest spite,
And all his legions roar;
Almighty mercy guards my life,
And bounds his raging power.

6. Arise, my soul, awake my voice,
And tunes of pleasure sing;
Loud hallelujahs shall address
My Saviour and my King.


1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. Thy word commands our flesh to dust, "Re - turn, ye sons of men;"
4. A thousand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
All na - tions rose from earth at first, And turn to earth a - gain.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ri - sing dawn.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.

## Sel. LXXII. Psalm 90, ii.

[Stanzas 1—5 in the music.]

6. Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

## Sel. LXXIII. Psalm 40, i.

[Stanzas 2, 5, 6, omitted.]

1 I WAITED patient for the Lord,
He bowed to hear my cry;
He saw me resting on his word,
And brought salvation nigh.

3. Firm on a rock He made me stand,
And taught my cheerful tongue
To praise the wonders of his hand,
In a new thankful song.

4. I'll spread his works of grace abroad,
The saints with joy shall hear,
And sinners learn to make my God,
Their only hope and fear.

## Sel. LXXIV. Psalm 139, iv.

1. IN all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

2. Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3. My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.

4. O wondrous knowledge, deep and high,
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Enclosed on every side.

5. So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

## Sel. LXXV. Hymn 4.

1. GREAT God! how infinite thou art!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

2. Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3. Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view;
To thee, there's nothing old appears;
Great God! there's nothing new.

4. Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

5. Great God! how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

## Sel. LXXVI. Hymn 214.

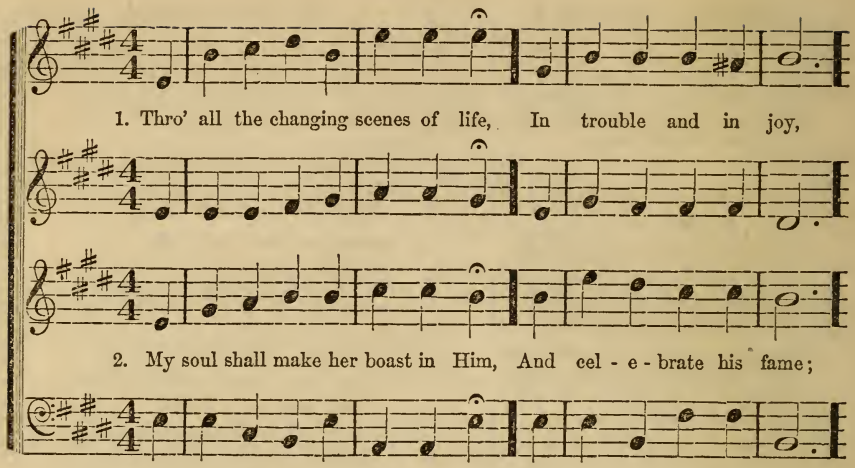
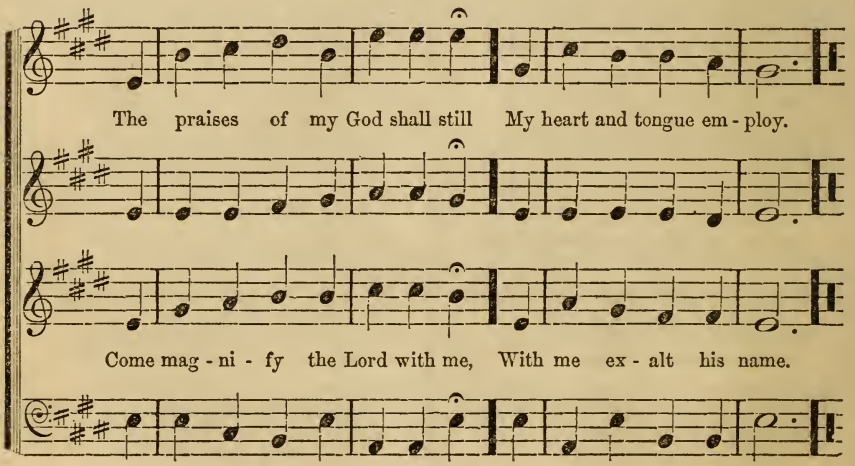
1. THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for his own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows

5. Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.


1. Thro' all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy,
2. My soul shall make her boast in Him, And cel - e - brate his fame;

The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy.
Come mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, With me ex - alt his name.

## Sel. LXXVII. Psalm 34, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. The hosts of God encamp around,
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on his succor trust.

4. O! make but trial of his love;
Experience will decide,
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

5. Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Come, make his service your delight;
He'll make your wants his care.

## Sel. LXXVIII. Psalm 119, iii.

1. THOU art my portion, O my God;
Soon as I know thy way,
My heart makes haste to obey thy word,
And suffers no delay.

2. I choose the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice;
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.

3. The testimonies of thy grace
I set before my eyes;
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.

4. If once I wander from thy path,
I think upon my ways,
Then turn my feet to thy commands,
And trust thy pardoning grace.

5. Now I am thine, for ever thine,
O save thy servant, Lord;
Thou art my Shield, my Hiding-place,
My hope is in thy word.

6. Thou hast inclined this heart of mine
Thy statutes to fulfill;
And thus till mortal life shall end
Would I perform thy will.

## Sel. LXXIX. Psalm 125, i.

1. UNSHAKEN as the sacred hill,
And firm as mountains stand,
Firm as a rock the soul shall rest,
That trusts th' Almighty hand.

2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well
Old Salem's happy ground,
As those eternal arms of love,
That every saint surround.

3. While tyrants are a smarting scourge,
To drive them near to God,
Divine compassion will assuage
The fury of the rod.

4. Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere,
And lead them safely on
To the bright gates of Paradise,
Where Christ their Lord is gone.

5. But if we trace those crooked ways
That the old serpent drew,
The wrath that drove him first to hell
Shall smite his followers too.

## Sel. LXXX. Hymn 77.

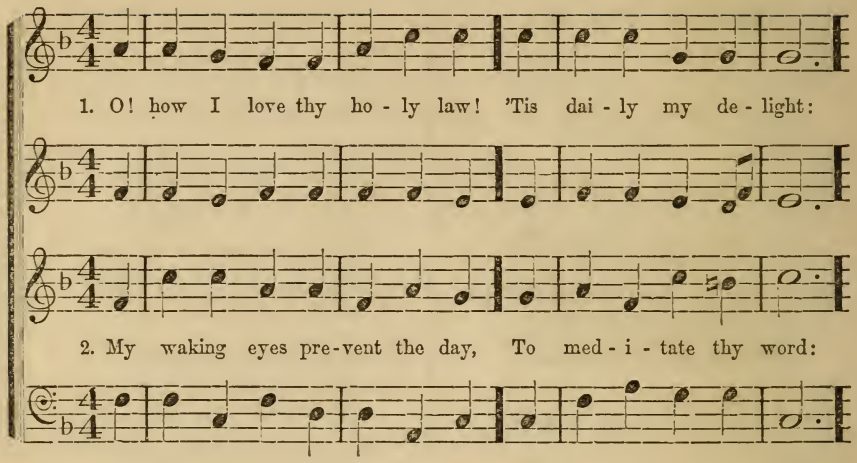
1. HOW helpless guilty nature lies,
Unconscious of her load!
The heart unchanged can never rise
To happiness and God.

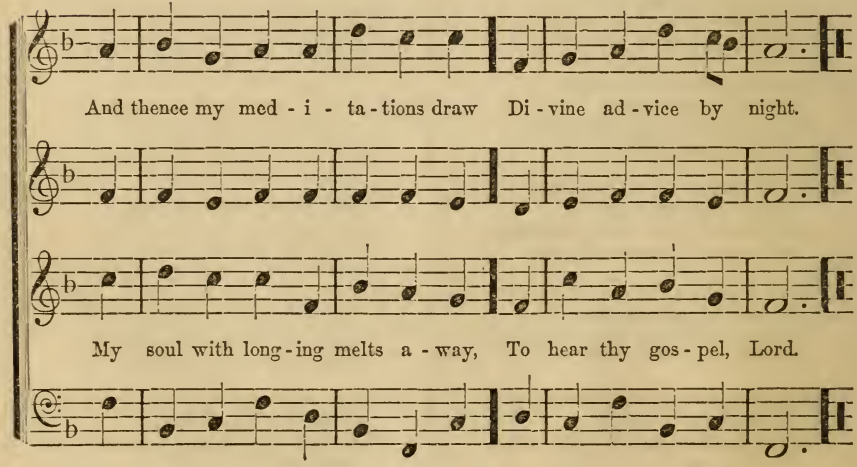
2. Can aught beneath a power divine,
A stubborn will subdue?
'Tis thine, eternal Spirit, thine
To form the heart anew.

3. 'Tis thine the passions to recall,
And bid them upward rise;
To make the scales of error fall
From reason's darkened eyes;

4. To chase the shades of death away,
And bid the sinner live:
A beam of heaven, a vital ray,
'Tis thine alone to give.

5. Renew these wretched hearts of ours—
O! give us life divine;
Then shall our passions and our powers
Almighty Lord, be thine.


1. O! how I love thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light:
2. My waking eyes pre-vent the day, To med - i - tate thy word:


And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.
My soul with long - ing melts a - way, To hear thy gos - pel, Lord.

## Sel. LXXXI. Psalm 119, v.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Thy heavenly words my heart engage,
And well employ my tongue,
And in my tiresome pilgrimage
Yield me a heavenly song.

4. Am I a stranger, or at home,
'Tis my perpetual feast;
Not honey dropping from the comb
So much allures the taste.

5. No treasures so enrich the mind;
Nor shall thy word be sold
For loads of silver well refined,
Nor heaps of choicest gold.

6. When nature sinks, and spirits droop,
Thy promises of grace
Are pillars to support my hope;
And there I write thy praise.

## Sel. LXXXII. Psalm 122, i.

1. HOW did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
In Sion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day.

2. I love her gates, I love the road;
The church, adorned with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show his milder face.

3. Up to her courts, with joy unknown,
The holy tribes repair;
The Son of David holds his throne,
And sits in judgment there.

4. He hears our praises and complaints;
And while his awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble and rejoice.

5. Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest.

6. My soul shall pray for Sion still,
While life or breath remains;
There my best friends, my kindred dwell,
There God, my Saviour, reigns.

## Sel. LXXXIII. Hymn 37.

1. HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3. This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

## Sel. LXXXIV. Hymn 266.

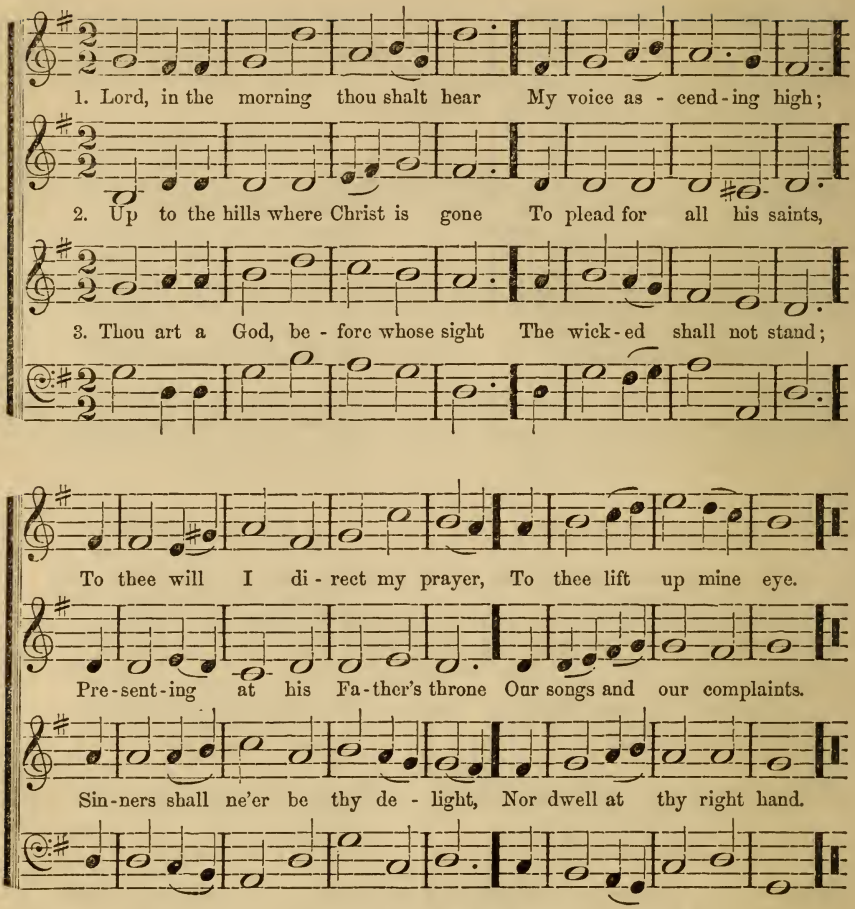
1. COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

3. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4. Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate;
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.


1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as - cend-ing high;
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all his saints,
3. Thou art a God, be - fore whose sight The wick-ed shall not stand;
To thee will I di - rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.
Pre-sent-ing at his Fa-ther's throne Our songs and our complaints.
Sin-ners shall ne'er be thy de - light, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

## Sel. LXXXV. Psalm 5.

[Stanzas 1—3, in the music ; 6—8, omitted]

4. But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

5. O may thy Spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness!
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

## Sel. LXXXVI. Hymn 158.

1. YE wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast;
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store,
For every humble guest.

2. See, Jesus stands with open arms,
He calls, He bids you come;
Guilt holds you back, and fear alarms;
But see, there yet is room.

3. Room in the Saviour's bleeding heart,
There love and pity meet;
Nor will He bid the soul depart,
That trembles at his feet.

4. O! come, and with his children, taste
The blessings of his love:
While hope attends the sweet repast
Of nobler joys above.

5. There, with united heart and voice,
Before the eternal throne,
Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice,
In ecstasies unknown.

6. And yet ten thousand thousand more
Are welcome still to come;
Ye longing souls, the grace adore,—
Approach, there yet is room.

## Sel. LXXXVII. Hymn 400.

1. SWEET was the time, when first I felt
The Saviour's pardoning blood
Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt,
And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light revealed,
His praises tuned my tongue;
And when the evening shades prevailed,
His love was all my song.

3. In prayer my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw his glory shine;
And when I read his holy word,
I called each promise mine.

4. But now, when evening shade prevails,
My soul in darkness mourns:
And when the morn the light reveals,
No light to me returns.

5. Rise, Lord, and help me to prevail,
O make my soul thy care;
I know thy mercy cannot fail,
Let me that mercy share.

## Sel. LXXXVIII. Hymn 463.

1. LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of thy salvation, Lord;
But still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word.

2. Oft I frequent thy holy place,
And hear almost in vain:
How small a portion of thy grace
Can my false heart retain!

3. How cold and feeble is my love
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!

4. Great God, thy sovereign power impart,
To give thy word success;
Write thy salvation in my heart,
And make me learn thy grace.

5. Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high;
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

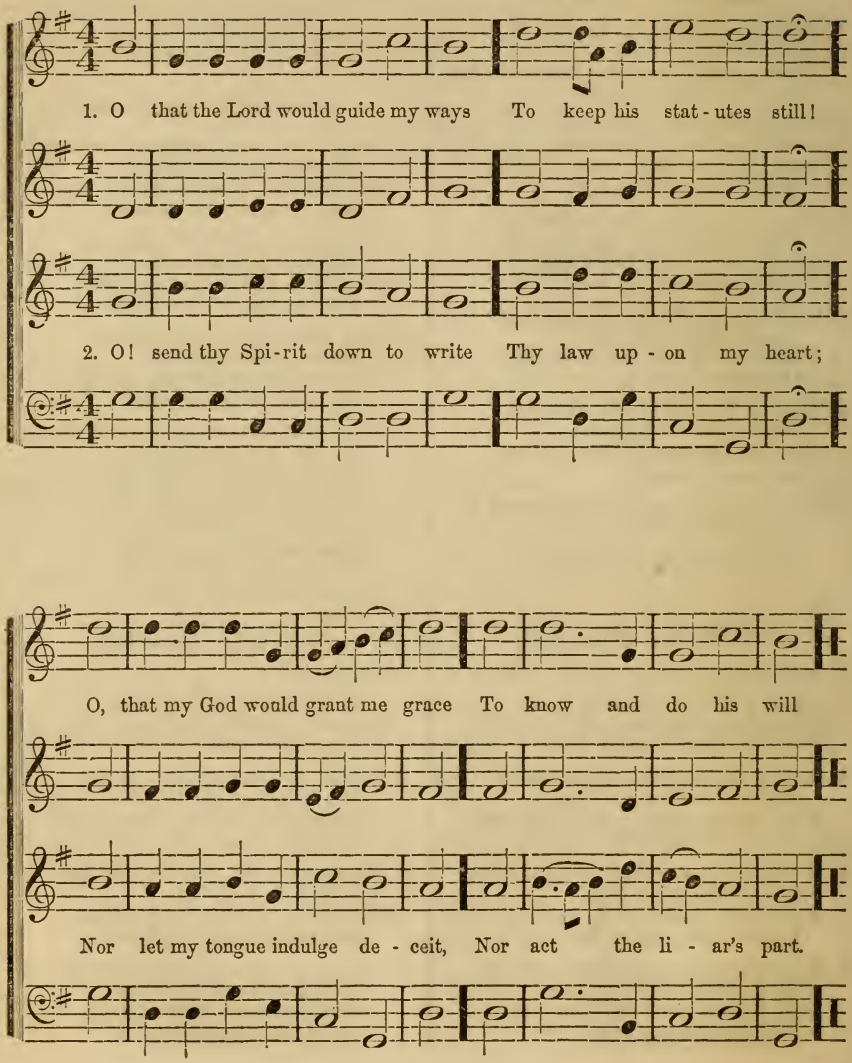
## Sel. LXXXIX. Hymn 489.

1. FREQUENT the day of God returns,
To shed its quickening beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns;
How languid are its flames!

2. Accept our faint attempts to love;
Our frailties, Lord, forgive:
We would be like thy saints above,
And praise thee while we live.

3. Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
And fit us to ascend,
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
The Sabbath ne'er shall end.

4. Where we shall breathe in heavenly air,
With heavenly lustre shine;
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on love divine.


1. O that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat - utes still!
2. O! send thy Spi-rit down to write Thy law up - on my heart;
O, that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will
Nor let my tongue indulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

## Sel. XC. Psalm 119, xi.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. From vanity turn off my eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires arise
Within this soul of mine.

4. Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

5. My soul hath gone too far astray,
My feet too often slip;
Yet, since I've not forgot thy way,
Restore thy wandering sheep.

6. Make me to walk in thy commands,
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands
Offend against my God.

## Sel. XCI. Psalm 145, iii.

1. SWEET is the memory of thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King;
Let age to age thy righteousness
In sounds of glory sing.

2. God reigns on high, but ne'er confines
His goodness to the skies;
Through the whole earth his bounty shines,
And every want supplies.

3. With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food;
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

4. How kind are thy compassions, Lord!
How slow thine anger moves!
But soon He sends his pardoning word
To cheer the souls He loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy power and praise proclaim;
But saints, that taste thy richer grace,
Delight to bless thy name.

## Sel. XCII. Hymn 111.

1. SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on high,
Allow our humble claim;
Nor while poor worms would raise their heads,
Disdain a Father's name.

2. Our Father God! how sweet the sound!
How tender and how dear!
Not all the melody of heaven
Could so delight the ear.

3. Come, sacred Spirit, seal the name
On my expanding heart;
And show, that in Jehovah's grace
I share a filial part.

4. Cheered by a signal so divine,
Unwavering I believe;
Thou knowest I, Abba, Father, cry,
Nor can thy word deceive.

## Sel. XCIII. Hymn 390.

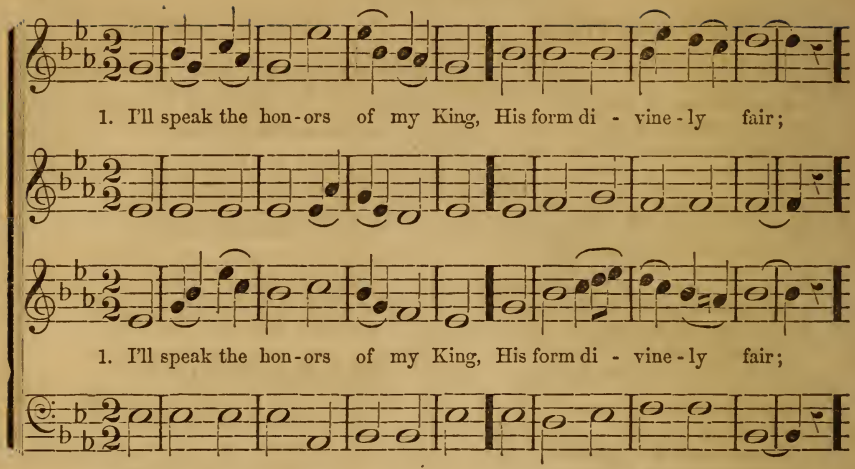
1. AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

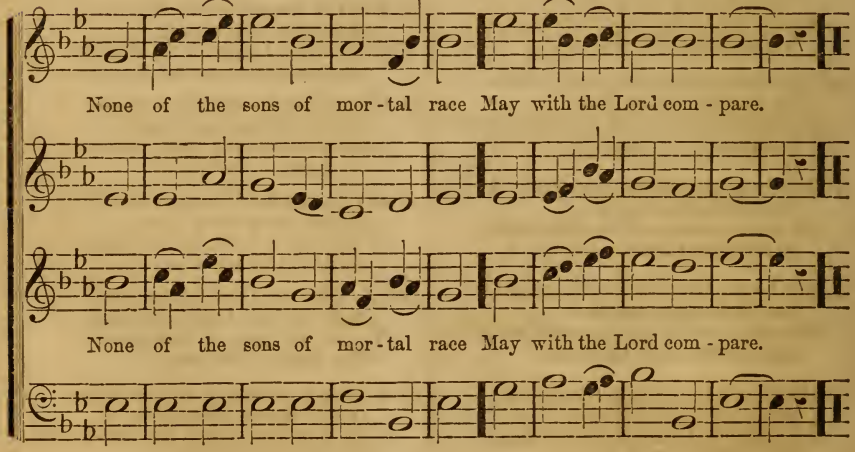
2. Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this dark world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
With faith's discerning eye.

6. When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

1. I'll speak the hon-ors of my King, His form di - vine-ly fair;
1. I'll speak the hon-ors of my King, His form di - vine-ly fair;


None of the sons of mor-tal race May with the Lord com-pare.
None of the sons of mor-tal race May with the Lord com-pare.

## Sel. XCIV. Psalm 45, i.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Sweet is thy speech, and heavenly grace
Upon thy lips is shed;
Thy God, with blessings infinite,
Hath crowned thy sacred head.

3. Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince,
Ride with majestic sway;
Thy terror shall strike through thy foes,
And make the world obey.

4. Thy throne, O God, for ever stands;
Thy word of grace shall prove
A peaceful sceptre in thy hands,
To rule thy saints by love.

5. Justice and truth attend thee still,
But mercy is thy choice;
And God, thy God, thy soul shall fill
With most peculiar joys.

## Sel. XCV. Psalm 71, ii.

[Stanzas 3, 4, omitted.]

1. MY Saviour, my almighty Friend,
When I begin thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of thy grace?

2. Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore;
And since I knew thy graces first,
I speak thy glories more.

5. How will my lips rejoice to tell
The victories of my King;
My soul, redeemed from sin and hell,
Shall thy salvation sing.

6. My tongue shall all the day proclaim
My Saviour and my God;
His death has brought my foes to shame,
And saved me by his blood.

7. Awake, awake, my tuneful powers;
With this delightful song
I'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.

## Sel. XCVI. Hymn 35.

1. THOU lovely Source of true delight,
Whom I, unseen, adore;
Unveil thy beauties to my sight,
That I may love thee more.

2. Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in thy sacred word,
I read in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding, dying Lord.

3. 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sins and sorrows rise,
Thy love, with cheerful beams of hope,
My fainting heart supplies.

4. Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light,
O come, with blissful ray;
Break radiant through the shades of night,
And chase my fears away.

5. Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of thy love;
But the full glories of thy face
Are only known above.

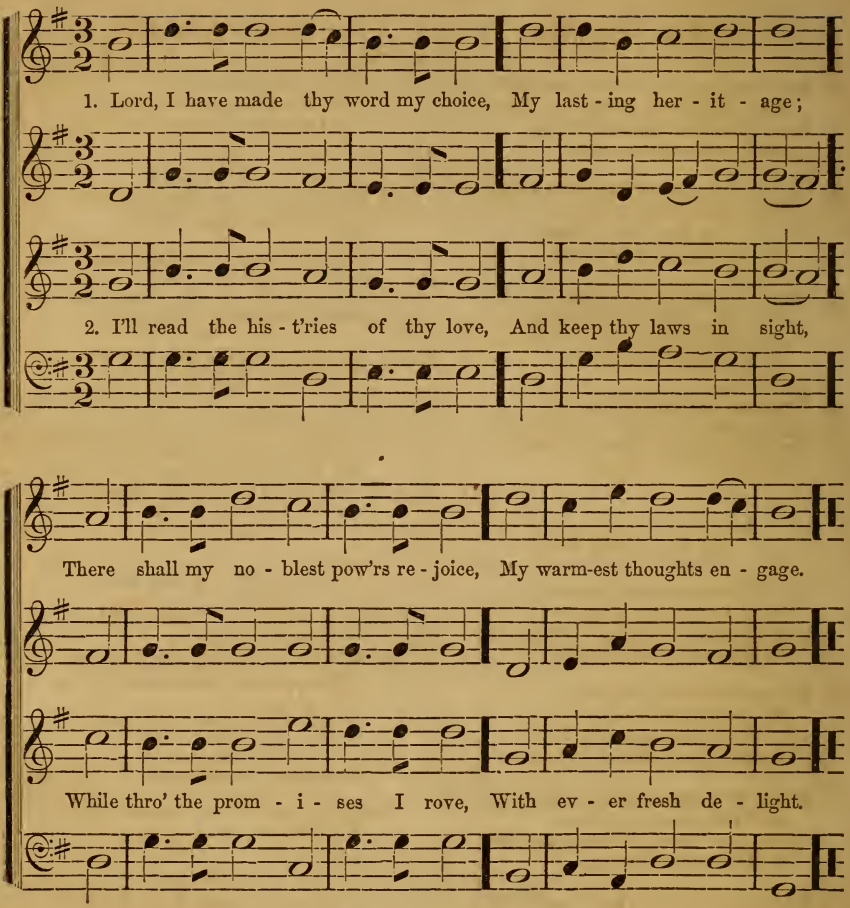
## Sel. XCVII. Hymn 335.

1. JESUS, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven should hear.

2. Yes, thou art precious to my soul,
My joy, my hope, my trust;
Jewels, to thee, are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

3. All my capacious powers can wish,
In thee most richly meet;
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4. Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

5. I'll speak the honors of thy name
With my last, laboring breath,
Then speechless, clasp thee in my arms,
The antidote of death.

1. Lord, I have made thy word my choice, My last - ing her - it - age;
2. I'll read the his - t'ries of thy love, And keep thy laws in sight,
There shall my no - blest pow'rs re - joice, My warm-est thoughts en - gage.
While thro' the prom - i - ses I rove, With ev - er fresh de - light.

## Sel. XCVIII. Psalm 119, viii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise;
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

4. The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

## Sel. XCIX. Hymn 218.

1. WE bless the Prophet of the Lord,
   Who comes with truth and grace;
   Jesus, thy Spirit and thy word,
   Shall lead us in thy ways.

2. We reverence our High Priest above,
   Who offered up his blood,
   And lives to carry on his love,
   By pleading with our God.

3. We honor our exalted King;
   How sweet are his commands!
   He guards our souls from hell and sin,
   By his almighty hands.

4. Hosanna to his glorious name,
   Who saves by different ways;
   His mercies lay a sovereign claim
   To our immortal praise.

## Sel. C. Hymn 449.

1. I LOVE to steal awhile away
   From every cumbering care;
   And spend the hours of setting day
   In humble, grateful prayer.

2. I love in solitude to shed
   The penitential tear,
   And all his promises to plead,
   Where none but God can hear.

3. I love to think on mercies past,
   And future good implore,
   And all my cares and sorrows cast
   On Him whom I adore.

4. I love by faith to take a view
   Of brighter scenes in heaven;
   The prospect does my strength renew,
   While here by tempests driven.

5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
   May its departing ray
   Be calm as this impressive hour,
   And lead to endless day.

## Sel. CI. Hymn 517.

1. HOW large the promise, how divine,
   To Abraham and his seed!
   "I'll be a God to thee and thine,
   Supplying all their need."

2. The words of his extensive love,
   From age to age endure;
   The Angel of the covenant proves
   And seals the blessings sure.

3. Jesus the ancient faith confirms
   To our great father given;
   He takes young children to his arms,
   And calls them heirs of heaven.

4. Our God! how faithful are his ways!
   His love endures the same;
   Nor from the promise of his grace,
   Blots out the children's name.

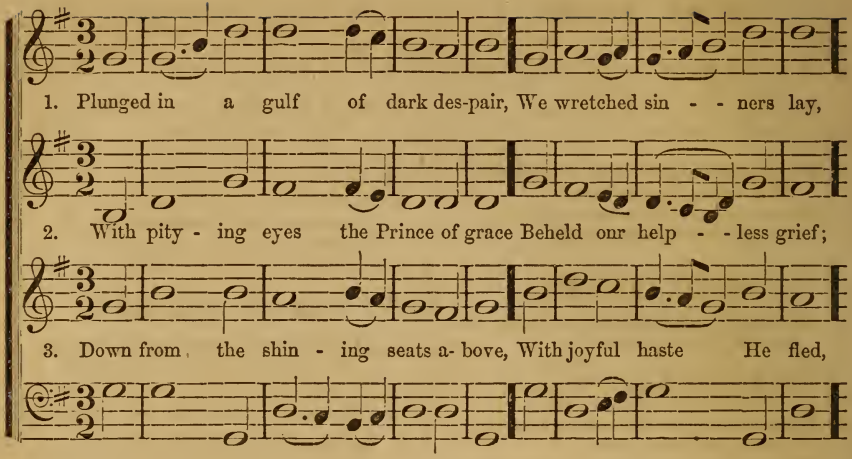
## Sel. CII. Hymn 665.

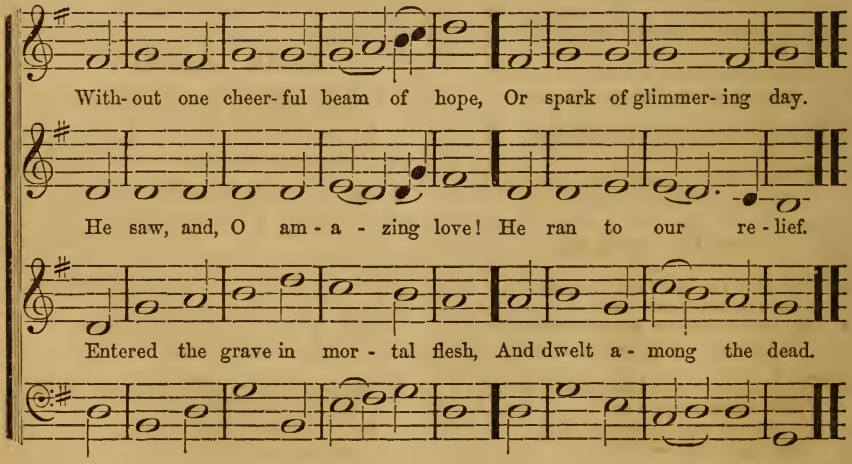
1. WHEN I can read my title clear,
   To mansions in the skies,
   I'll bid farewell to every fear,
   And wipe my weeping eyes.

2. Should earth against my soul engage,
   And hellish darts be hurled,
   Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
   And face a frowning world.

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come,
   And storms of sorrow fall;
   May I but safely reach my home,
   My God, my heaven, my all.

4. There shall I bathe my weary soul
   In seas of heavenly rest,
   And not a wave of trouble roll
   Across my peaceful breast.


1. Plunged in a gulf of dark des-pair, We wretched sin - - ners lay,
2. With pity - ing eyes the Prince of grace Beheld our help - - less grief;
3. Down from the shin - ing seats a- bove, With joyful haste He fled,


With- out one cheer- ful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmer- ing day.
He saw, and, O am - a - zing love! He ran to our re - lief.
Entered the grave in mor - tal flesh, And dwelt a - mong the dead.

## Sel. CIII. Hymn 88.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3 in the music.]

4. He spoiled the powers of darkness thus,
And brake our iron chains;
Jesus has freed our captive souls
From everlasting pains.

5. O! for this love, let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break;
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

## Sel. CIV. Hymn 95.

1. FATHER, how wide thy glory shines!
How high thy wonders rise! [signs,
Known through the earth by thousand
By thousands through the skies.

2. But when we view thy strange design,
To save rebellious worms;
Where vengeance and compassion join
In their divinest forms;—

3. Here the whole Deity is known,
Nor dares a creature guess,
Which of the glories brightest shone,
The justice or the grace.

4. Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains:
Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.

5. O may I bear some humble part,
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

## Sel. CV. Hymn 98.

1. DEAREST of all the names above,
My Jesus and my God,
Who can resist thy heavenly love,
Or trifle with thy blood?

2. 'Tis by the merits of thy death
The Father smiles again;
'Tis by thine interceding breath
The Spirit dwells with men.

3. 'Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just and sacred Three
Are terrors to my mind.

4. But if Immanuel's face appear,
My hope, my joy begins,
His name forbids my slavish fear,
His grace removes my sins.

5. While Jews on their own law rely,
And Greeks of wisdom boast,
I love the incarnate mystery,
And there I fix my trust.

## Sel. CVI. Hymn 119.

1. FIRM as the earth thy Gospel stands,
My Lord, my hope, my trust:
If I am found in Jesus hands,
My soul can ne'er be lost.

2. His honor is engaged to save
The meanest of his sheep;
All that his heavenly Father gave,
His hands securely keep.

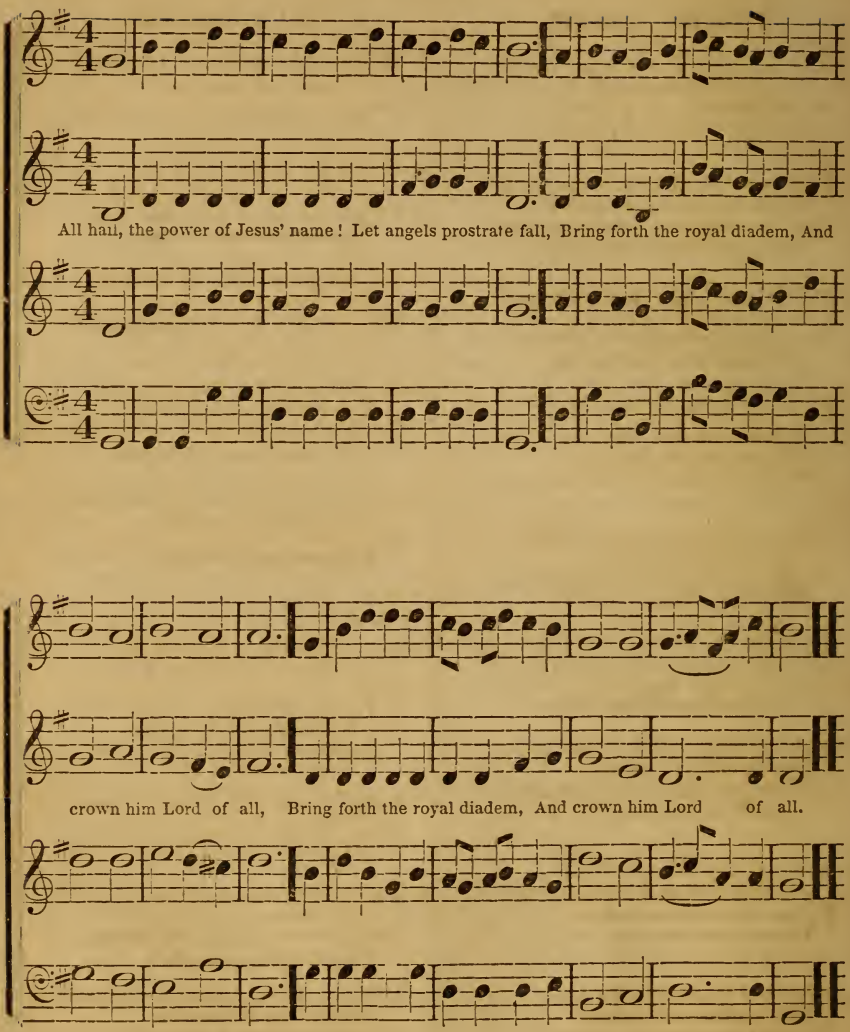
3. Nor death nor hell shall e'er remove
His favorites from his breast;
In the dear bosom of his love,
They must forever rest.

## Sel. CVII. Hymn 348.

1. I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Nor to defend his cause,
Maintain the honor of his word,
The glory of his cross.

2. Jesus, my God, I know his name,
His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3. Firm as his throne his promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4. Then will He own my worthless name,
Before his Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem,
Appoint my soul a place.

All hail, the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem, And
crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

## Sel. CVIII. Hymn 378

1. ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5. O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

## Sel. CIX. Hymn 388.

1. SALVATION! O the joyful sound;
'T is pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2. Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3. Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.



## Sel. CX. Hymn 547.

1. BEHOLD the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
Above the mountains and the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2. To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
"Up to the hill of God," they say.
"And to his courts we 'll go."

3. The beams that shine on Sion's hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Sion's towers
Shall all the world command.

4. No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years;
To plowshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

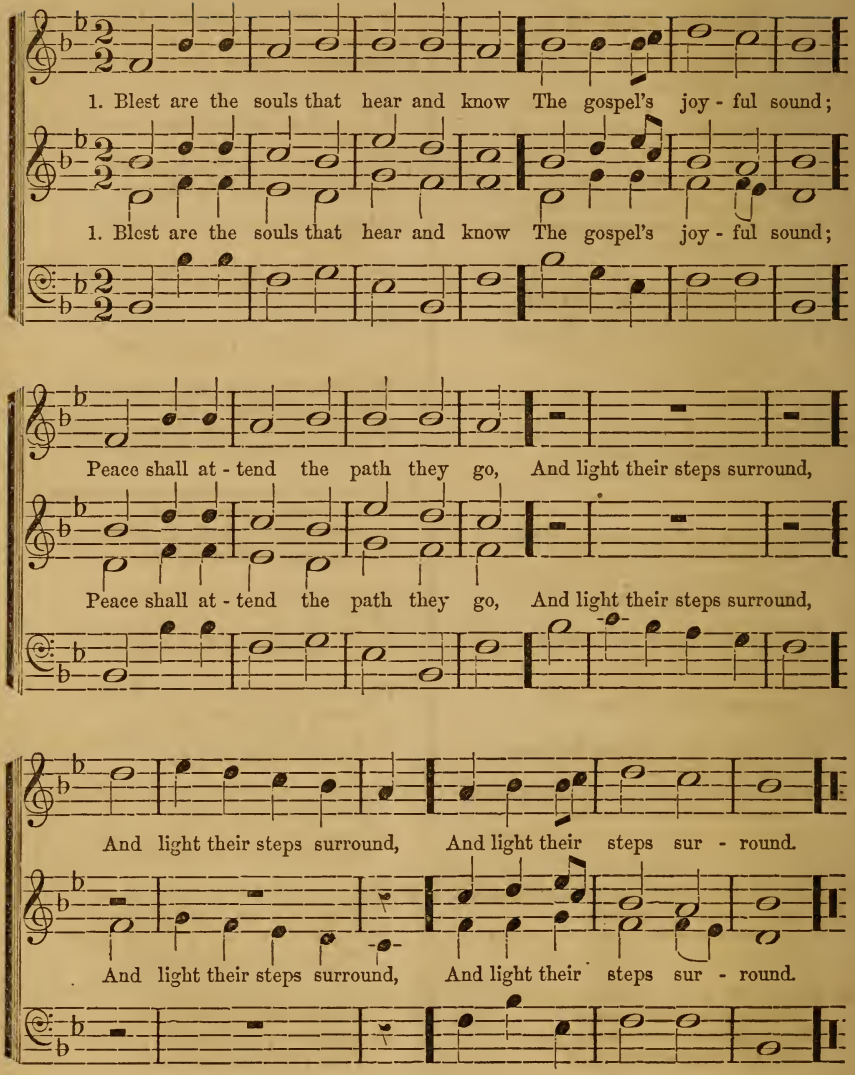
5. Come then—O come from every land,
To worship at his shrine;
And walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

## Sel. CXI. Hymn 673.

1. SING, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your great Deliverer sing;
Pilgrims, for Sion's city bound,
Be joyful in your King.

2. A hand divine shall lead you on
Through all the blissful road;
Till to the sacred mount you rise,
And see your smiling God.

3. The garlands of immortal joy
Shall bloom on every head;
While sorrow, sighing, and distress,
Like shadows all are fled,

4. March on in your Redeemer's strength,
Pursue his footsteps still;
And let the prospect cheer your eye,
While laboring up the hill.

1. Blest are the souls that hear and know The gospel's joy - ful sound;
1. Blest are the souls that hear and know The gospel's joy - ful sound;
Peace shall at - tend the path they go, And light their steps surround,
Peace shall at - tend the path they go, And light their steps surround,
And light their steps surround, And light their steps sur - round.
And light their steps surround, And light their steps sur - round.

## Sel. CXII. Psalm 89, iv.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Their joy shall bear their spirits up
Through their Redeemer's name;
His righteousness exalts their hope
And fills their foes with shame.

3. The Lord our glory and defense,
Strength and salvation gives;
Israel, thy King forever reigns,
Thy God forever lives.

## Sel. CXIII. Psalm 98, ii.

1. JOY to the world, the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

## Sel. CXIV. Hymn 377.

1. COME, ye that love the Saviour's name,
And joy to make it known;
The sovereign of your heart proclaim,
And bow before his throne.

2. Behold your king, your Saviour crowned
With glories all divine;
And tell the wondering nations round
How bright these glories shine.

3. Infinite power and boundless grace
In Him unite their rays;
Ye that have e'er beheld his face,
Can ye forbear his praise?

4. When in his earthly courts we view
The glories of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish like them to sing.

5. And shall we long and wish in vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise;
Thy love can animate the strain,
And bid it reach the skies.

6. O happy period! glorious day!
When heaven and earth shall raise,
With all their powers, the raptured lay,
To celebrate thy praise.

## Sel. CXV. Hymn 656.

1. JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

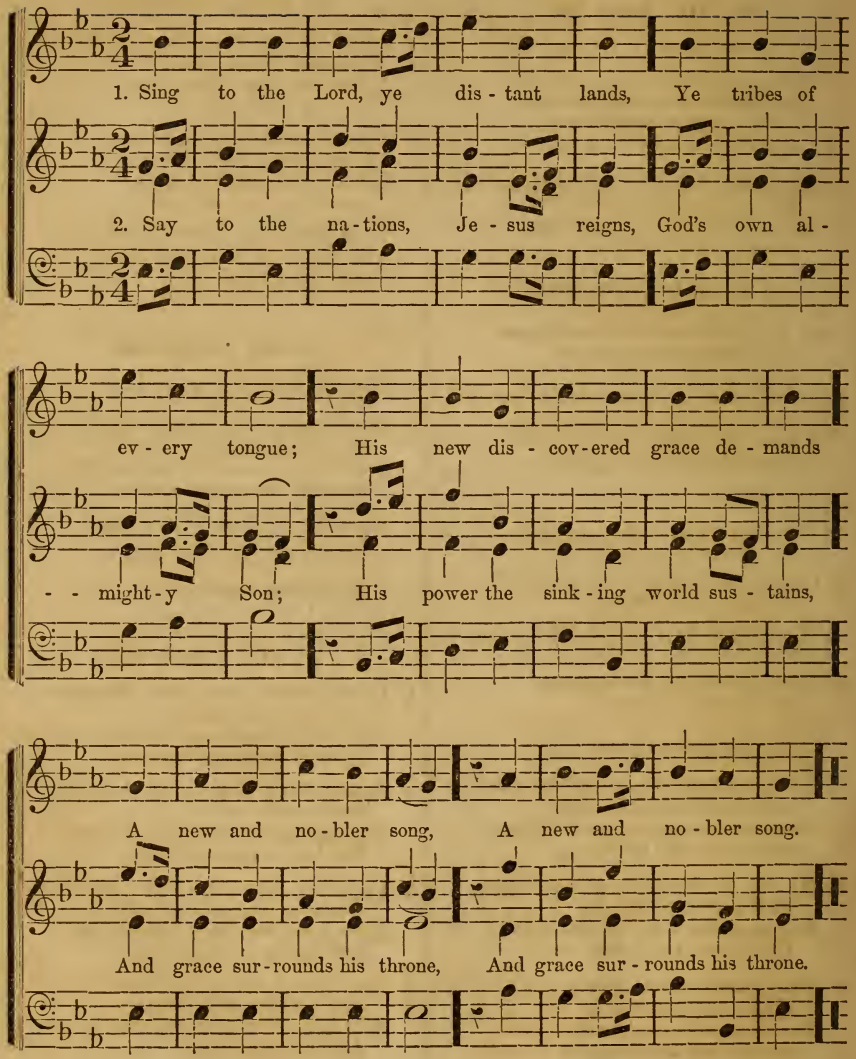
3. O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end.

4. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scene
I onward press to you.

5. Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

6. Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

7. Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.


1. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of
2. Say to the na - tions, Je - sus reigns, God's own al -
ev - ery tongue; His new dis - cov - ered grace de - mands
- - might - y Son; His power the sink - ing world sus - tains,
A new and no - bler song, A new and no - bler song.
And grace sur - rounds his throne, And grace sur - rounds his throne.

## Sel. CXVI. Psalm 96, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Let heaven proclaim the joyful day,
Joy through the earth be seen:
Let cities shine in bright array,
And fields in cheerful green.

4. The joyous earth, the bending skies,
His glorious train display;
Ye mountains sink, ye valleys rise,
Prepare the Lord his way.

5. Behold He comes, He comes to bless
The nations as their God;
To show the world his righteousness,
And send his truth abroad.

6. His voice shall raise the slumbering dead,
And bid the world draw near;
But how will guilty nations dread
To see their Judge appear!

## Sel. CXVII. Hymn 326.

1. MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.

2. In darkest shades if he appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's bright morning star,
And He my rising sun.

3. The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his heart is mine,
And whispers I am his.

4. My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To embrace my dearest Lord.

5. Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

## Sel. CXVIII. Hymn 337.

1. FROM thee, my God, my joys shall rise,
And run eternal rounds
Beyond the limits of the skies,
And all created bounds.

2. The holy triumphs of my soul
Shall death itself outbrave,
Leave dull mortality behind,
And fly beyond the grave.

3. There, where my blessed Jesus reigns,
In heaven's unmeasured space,
I'll spend a long eternity
In pleasure and in praise.

4. Millions of years my wondering eyes
Shall o'er thy beauties rove,
And endless ages I'll adore
The glories of thy love.

5. Sweet Jesus, every smile of thine
Shall fresh endearments bring,
And thousand tastes of new delight
From all thy graces spring.

6. Haste, my Beloved, fetch my soul
Up to thy blest abode;
Fly, for my spirit longs to see
My Saviour and my God.

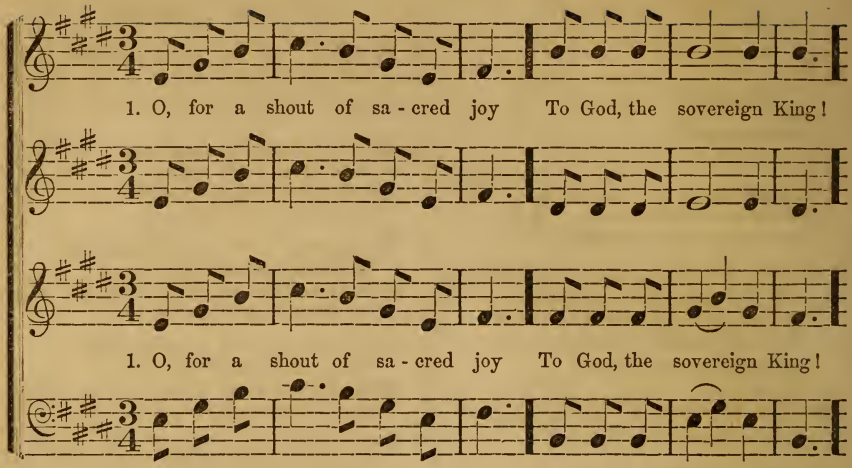
## Sel. CXIX. Hymn 492.

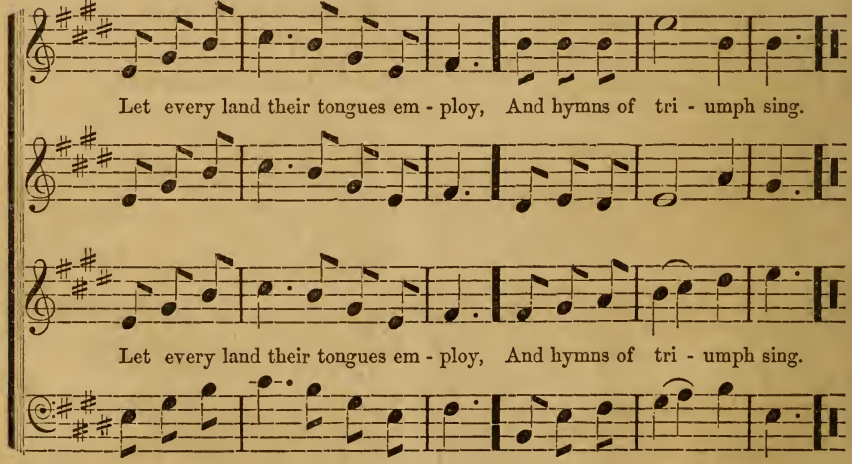
1. DAUGHTER of Sion, from the dust,
Exalt thy fallen head;
Again in thy Redeemer trust,
He calls thee from the dead.

2. Awake, awake, put on thy strength,
Thy beautiful array;
The day of freedom dawns at length,
The Lord's appointed day.

3. They come, they come—thine exiled bands,
Where'er they rest or roam,
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
And hasten to their home.

4. Thus, though the universe shall burn,
And God his works destroy,
With songs thy ransomed shall return,
And everlasting joy.


1. O, for a shout of sa - cred joy To God, the sovereign King!
1. O, for a shout of sa - cred joy To God, the sovereign King!


Let every land their tongues em - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing.
Let every land their tongues em - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing.

## Sel. CXX. Psalm 47.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Jesus, our God, ascends on high;
His heavenly guards around
Attend Him rising through the sky,
With trumpet's joyful sound.

3. While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth his honors sing;
O'er all the earth He reigns.

4. Rehearse his praise with awe profound;
Let knowledge guide the song;
Nor mock Him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

5. In Israel stood his ancient throne;
He loved that chosen race;
But now he calls the world his own,
And heathens taste his grace.

6. The Gentile nations are the Lord's,
There Abraham's God is known;
While powers and princes, shields and swords
Submit before his throne.

## Sel. CXXI. Hymn 259.

[1st stanza omitted.]

2. A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.

3. The hand that gave it still supplies
That gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise but never set.

4. Let everlasting thanks be thine
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

5. My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

## Sel. CXXII. Hymn 657.

1. ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2. O the transporting, rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight;
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.

3. There generous fruits, that never fail,
On trees immortal grow;
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,
With milk and honey flow.

4. On all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

5. No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

## Sel. CXXIII. Hymn 674.

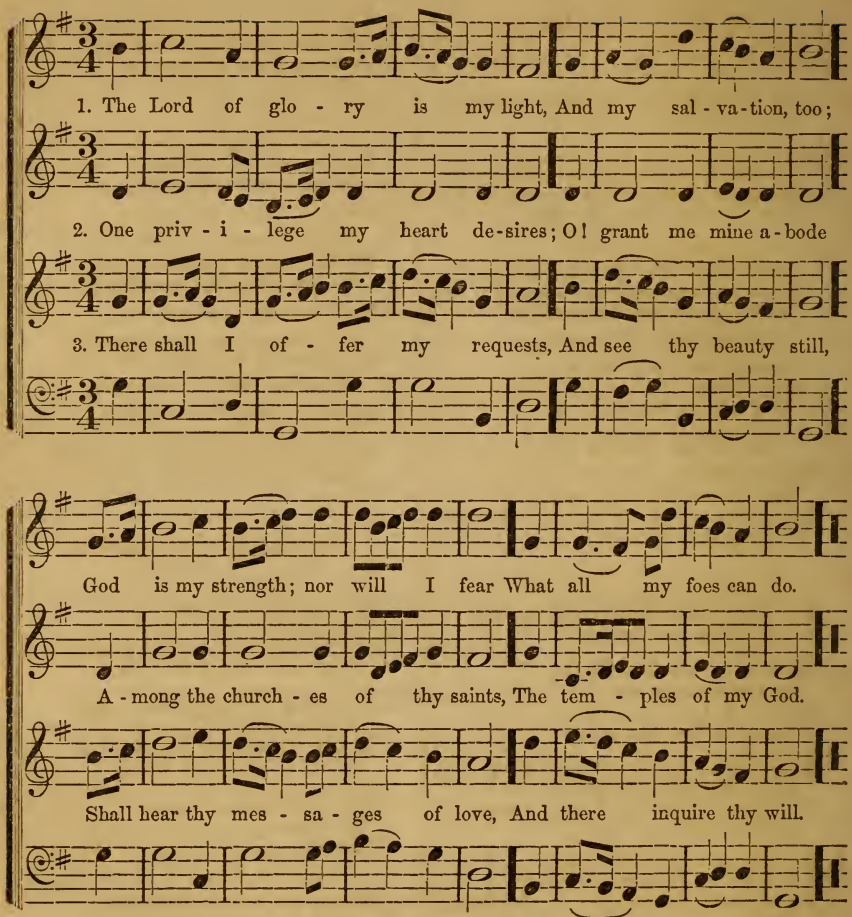
1. GIVE me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the vail, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them, whence their victory came?
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

4. They marked the footsteps that He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
Possessed the promised rest.

5. Our glorious leader claims our praise
For his own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.


1. The Lord of glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va - tion, too;
2. One priv - i - lege my heart de-sires; O! grant me mine a - bode
3. There shall I of - fer my requests, And see thy beauty still,
God is my strength; nor will I fear What all my foes can do.
A - mong the church - es of thy saints, The tem - ples of my God.
Shall hear thy mes - sa - ges of love, And there inquire thy will.

## Sel. CXXIV. Psalm 27, ii.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4. When troubles rise and storms appear,
There may his children hide;
God is a strong pavilion, where
He makes my soul abide.

5. Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory
Within thy temple sound.

## Sel. CXXV. Psalm 108, i.

1. AWAKE my soul to sound his praise,
   Awake my harp to sing;
   Join all my powers the song to raise,
   And morning incense bring.

2. Among the people of his care,
   And through the nations round,
   Glad songs of praise will I prepare,
   And there his name resound.

3. Be thou exalted, O my God,
   Above the starry train;
   Diffuse thy heavenly grace abroad,
   And teach the world thy reign.

4. So shall thy chosen sons rejoice,
   And throng thy courts above;
   While sinners hear thy pardoning voice,
   And taste redeeming love.

## Sel. CXXVI. Psalm 118, iv.

1. THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
   He calls the hours his own;
   Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
   And praise surround the throne.

2. To-day He rose and left the dead,
   And Satan's empire fell;
   To-day the saints his triumph spread,
   And all his wonders tell.

3. Hosanna to th' anointed King,
   To David's holy Son;
   Help us, O Lord, descend and bring
   Salvation from thy throne.

4. Blest is the Lord who comes to men
   With messages of grace;
   Who comes in God his Father's name,
   To save our sinful race.

5. Hosanna in the highest strains
   The church on earth can raise;
   The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
   Shall give Him nobler praise.

## Sel. CXXVII. Psalm 119, xiii.

1. WITH my whole heart I've sought thy face,
   O! let me never stray
   From thy commands, O God of grace,
   Nor tread the sinner's way.

2. Thy word I've hid within my heart,
   To keep my conscience clean,
   To be an everlasting guard
   From every rising sin.

3. I'm a companion of the saints
   Who fear and love the Lord;
   My sorrows rise, my nature faints,
   When men transgress thy word.

4. While sinners do thy Gospel wrong,
   My spirit stands in awe;
   My soul abhors a lying tongue,
   But loves thy righteous law.

5. My heart with sacred reverence hears
   The threatenings of thy word;
   My flesh with holy trembling fears
   The judgments of the Lord.

6. My God, I long, I hope, I wait
   For thy salvation still;
   While thy whole law is my delight,
   And I obey thy will.

## Sel. CXXVIII. Psalm 132, ii.

[Stanzas 1—3 omitted.]

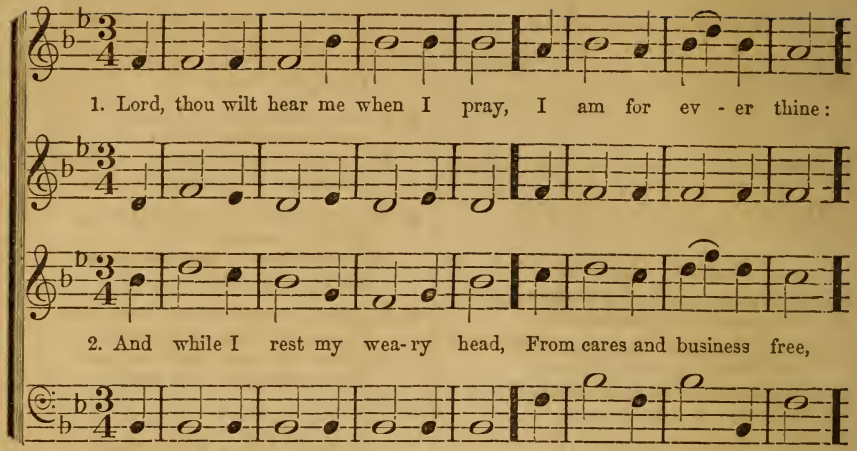
4. Arise, O King of grace, arise,
   And enter to thy rest;
   Lo! thy church waits with longing eyes,
   Thus to be owned and blest.

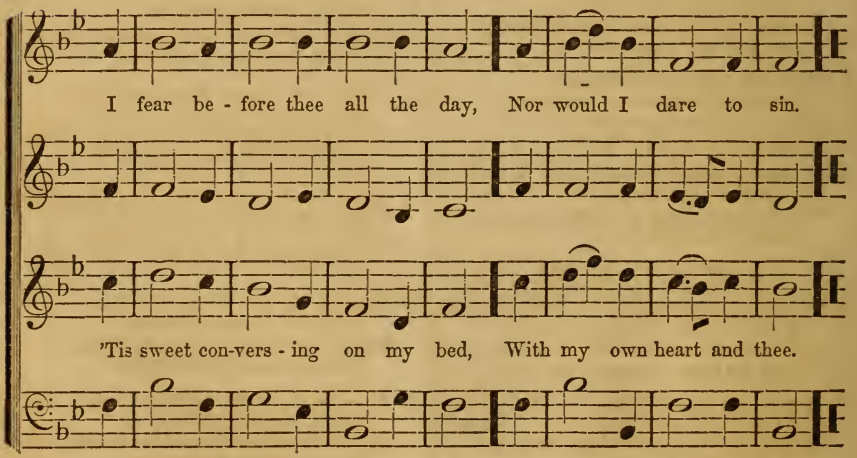
5. Enter, with all thy glorious train,
   Thy Spirit and thy word;
   All that the ark did once contain
   Could no such grace afford.

6. Here, mighty God, accept our vows,
   Here let thy praise be spread;
   Bless the provisions of thy house,
   And fill thy poor with bread.

7. Here let the Son of David reign,
   Let God's Anointed shine;
   Justice and truth his court maintain,
   With love and power divine.

8. Here let Him hold a lasting throne,
   And as his kingdom grows,
   Fresh honors shall adorn his crown,
   And shame confound his foes.


1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for ev - er thine:
2. And while I rest my wea-ry head, From cares and business free,


I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
'Tis sweet con-vers - ing on my bed, With my own heart and thee.

## Sel. CXXIX. Psalm 4, ii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. I pay this evening sacrifice;
   And when my work is done,
   Great God, my faith and hope relies
   Upon thy grace alone.

4. Thus with my thoughts composed to peace
   I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
   Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
   And will my slumbers keep.

## Sel. CXXX. Hymn 64.

1. COME, humble sinner, in whose breast
   A thousand thoughts revolve;
   Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed,
   And make this last resolve:

2. "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
   High as a mountain rose;
   I know his courts, I'll enter in,
   Whatever may oppose.

3. "Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
   And there my guilt confess;
   I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone
   Without his sovereign grace.

4. "I'll to the gracious King approach,
   Whose scepter pardon gives:
   Perhaps He may command my touch,
   And then the suppliant lives.

5. "Perhaps He will admit my plea,
   Perhaps will hear my prayer;
   But if I perish, I will pray,
   And perish only there.

6. "I can but perish if I go,
   I am resolved to try;
   For if I stay away, I know
   I must forever die."

## Sel. CXXXI. Hymn 392.

1. O! FOR a closer walk with God,
   A calm and heavenly frame;
   A light to shine upon the road
   That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the blessedness I knew
   When first I saw the Lord?
   Where is the soul-refreshing view
   Of Jesus and his word?

3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
   How sweet their memory still!
   But they have left an aching void
   The world can never fill.

4. Return, O holy Dove, return
   Sweet messenger of rest;
   I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
   And drove thee from my breast.

5. The dearest idol I have known,
   Whate'er that idol be,
   Help me to tear it from thy throne,
   And worship only thee.

6. So shall my walk be close with God,
   Calm and serene my frame;
   So purer light shall mark the road
   That leads me to the Lamb.

## Sel. CXXXII. Hymn 533.

1. HOW sweet and awful is the place
   With Christ within the doors,
   While everlasting love displays
   The choicest of her stores!

2. While all our hearts, in this our song,
   Join to admire the feast,
   Each of us cries, with thankful tongue,
   "Lord, why was I a guest?"

3. "Why was I made to hear thy voice,
   And enter while there's room;
   When thousands make a wretched choice,
   And rather starve than come?"

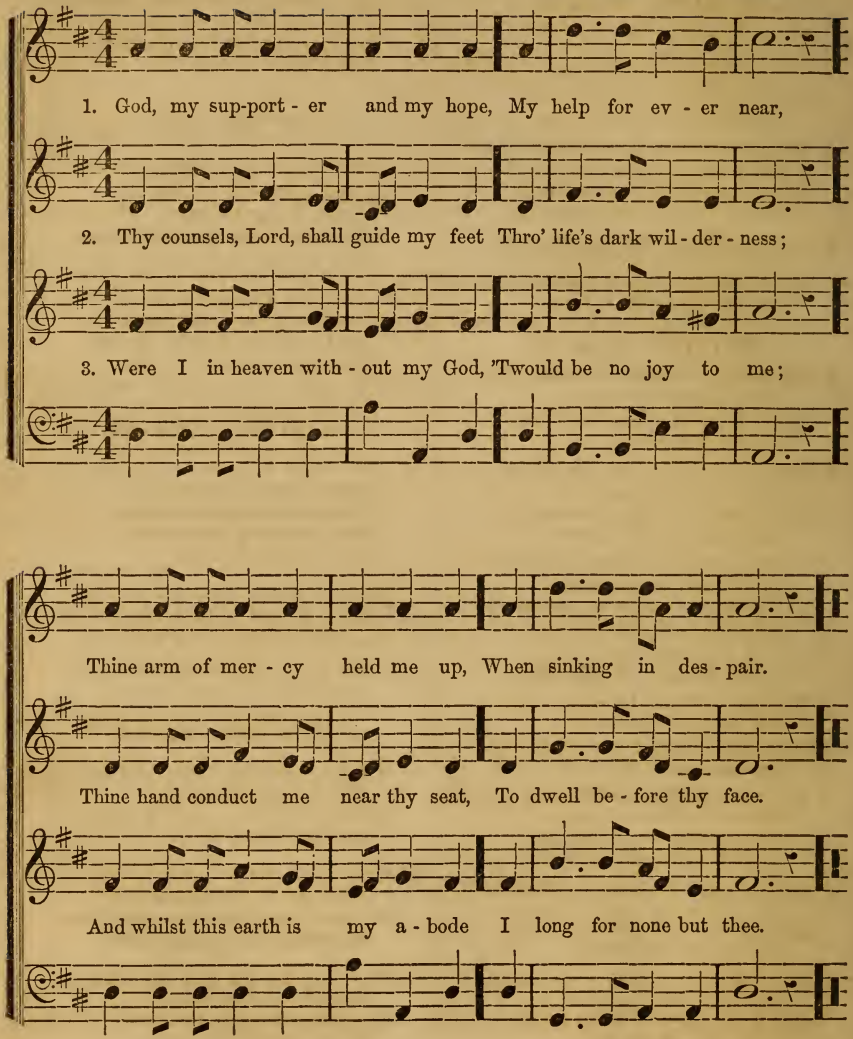
4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast
   That sweetly forced us in:
   Else we had still refused to taste,
   And perished in our sin.

5. Pity the nations, O our God,
   Constrain the earth to come;
   Send thy victorious word abroad,
   And bring the strangers home.

6. We long to see thy churches full,
   That all the chosen race
   May, with one voice, and heart, and soul,
   Sing thy redeeming grace.

# NAOMI.

L. MASON. "Carmina Sacra." By permission.


1. God, my sup-port - er and my hope, My help for ev - er near,
2. Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet Thro' life's dark wil - der - ness;
3. Were I in heaven with - out my God, 'Twould be no joy to me;
Thine arm of mer - cy held me up, When sinking in des - pair.
Thine hand conduct me near thy seat, To dwell be - fore thy face.
And whilst this earth is my a - bode I long for none but thee.

## Sel. CXXXIII. Psalm 73, i.

[Stanzas 1—3 in the music.]

4. What if the springs of life were broke,
   And flesh and heart should faint,
   God is my soul's eternal rock,
   The strength of every saint.

5. Behold! the sinners that remove
   Far from thy presence, die:
   Not all the idol-gods they love
   Can save them when they cry.

6. But to draw near to thee, my God,
   Shall be my sweet employ;
   My tongue shall sound thy works abroad,
   And tell the world my joy.

## Sel. CXXXIV. Hymn 371.

1. FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
   Thy sovereign will denies,
   Accepted at thy throne of grace,
   Let this petition rise:—

2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
   From every murmur free;
   The blessings of thy grace impart,
   And make me live to thee.

3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
   My life and death attend;
   Thy presence through my journey shine,
   And crown my journey's end.

## Sel. CXXXV. Hymn 466.

1. O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
   Thy people still are fed;
   Who through this weary pilgrimage
   Hast all our fathers led;

2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present
   Before thy throne of grace;
   God of our fathers, be the God
   Of their succeeding race.

3. Through each perplexing path of life
   Our wandering footsteps guide;
   Give us each day our daily bread,
   And raiment fit provide.

4. O spread thy covering wings around,
   Till all our wanderings cease,
   And at our Father's loved abode
   Our souls arrive in peace.

5. Such blessings from thy gracious hand
   Our humble prayers implore;
   And thou shalt be our chosen God,
   And portion evermore.

## Sel. CXXXVI. Hymn 532.

1. THE promise of my Father's love
   Shall stand forever good;
   He said, and gave his soul to death,
   And sealed the grace with blood.

2. To this dear covenant of thy word
   I set my worthless name;
   I seal the engagement to my Lord,
   And make my humble claim.

3. Thy light, and strength, and pardoning grace,
   And glory shall be mine;
   My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
   And all my powers are thine.

4. I call that legacy my own
   Which Jesus did bequeath;
   'Twas purchased with a dying groan,
   And ratified in death.

5. Sweet is the memory of his name
   Who blessed us in his will,
   And to his testament of love
   Made his own blood the seal.

## Sel. CXXXVII. Hymn 619.

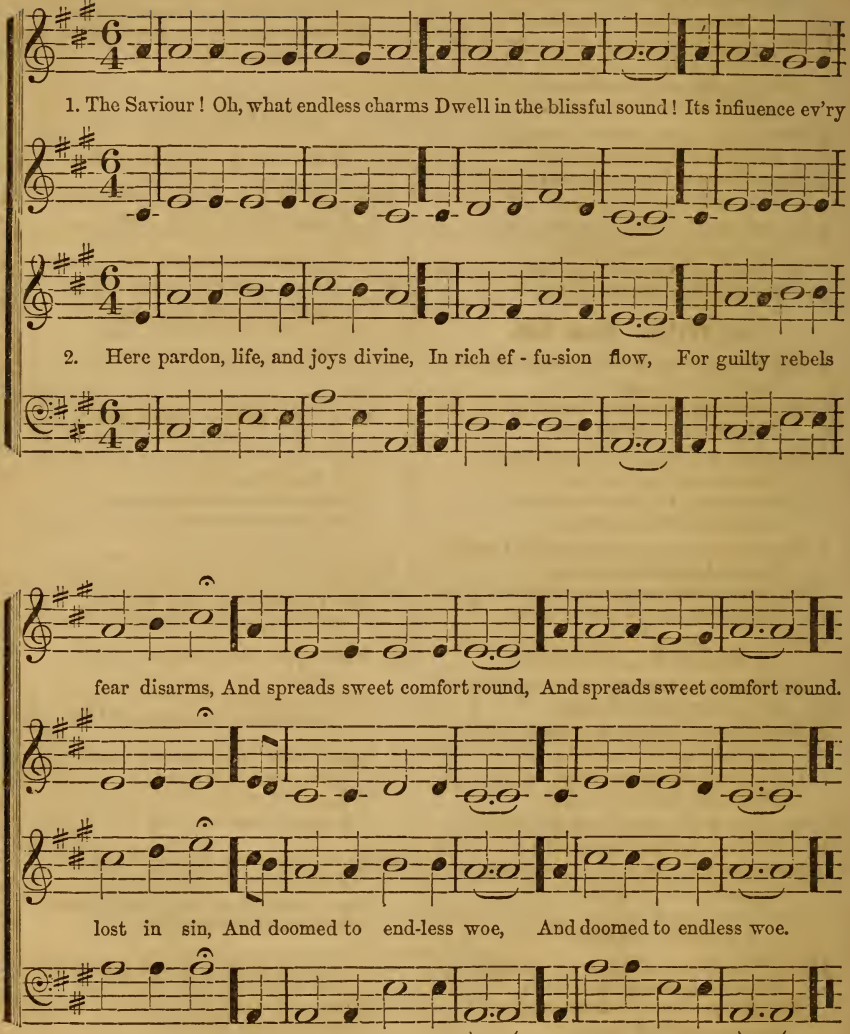
1. HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims
   For all the pious dead;
   Sweet is the savor of their names,
   And soft their sleeping bed.

2. They die in Jesus, and are blest
   How calm their slumbers are!
   From sufferings and from sin released,
   And freed from every snare.

3. Far from this world of toil and strife,
   They 're present with the Lord;
   The labors of their mortal life
   End in a large reward.

# ORTONVILLE.

T. HASTINGS. By permission.


1. The Saviour! Oh, what endless charms Dwell in the blissful sound! Its influence ev'ry
2. Here pardon, life, and joys divine, In rich ef - fu-sion flow, For guilty rebels
fear disarms, And spreads sweet comfort round, And spreads sweet comfort round.
lost in sin, And doomed to end-less woe, And doomed to endless woe.

## Sel. CXXXVIII. Hymn 193.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the Music.]

3. The almighty Former of the skies
Stooped to our vile abode;
While angels viewed with wondering eyes,
And hailed the incarnate God.

4. O the rich depths of love divine!
Of bliss a boundless store!
Dear Saviour, let me call thee mine;
I can not wish for more.

5. On thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my All!

## Sel. CXXXIX. Hymn 330.

1. HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3. Dear Name, the Rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6. Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

## Sel. CXL. Hymn 338.

1. O! FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

2. My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of thy name.

3. Jesus, the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears:
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of reigning sin;
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5. Let us obey, we then shall know,
Shall feel our sins forgiven:
Anticipate our heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

## Sel. CXLI. Hymn 537.

1. ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility
This will I do, my dying Lord—
I will remember thee.

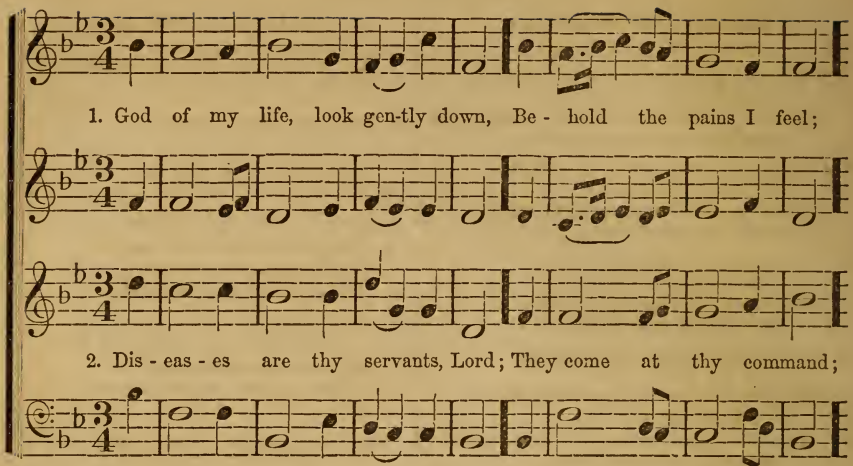
2. Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

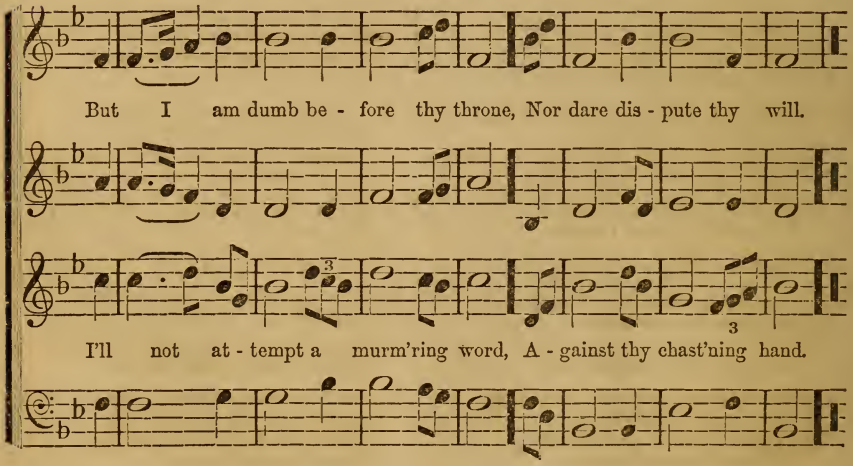
3. Gethsemane can I forget,
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee:

5. Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.

6. And when these failing lips grow dumb
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.


1. God of my life, look gen-tly down, Be - hold the pains I feel;
2. Dis - eas - es are thy servants, Lord; They come at thy command;


But I am dumb be - fore thy throne, Nor dare dis - pute thy will.
I'll not at - tempt a murm'ring word, A - gainst thy chast'ning hand.

## Sel. CXLII. Psalm 39, iii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Yet I may plead with humble cries,
Remove thy sharp rebukes:
My strength consumes, my spirit dies,
Through thy repeated strokes.

4. Crushed as a moth beneath thy hand,
We molder to the dust;
Our feeble powers can ne'er withstand,
And all our beauty's lost.

5. I'm but a stranger here below,
As all my fathers were;
May I be well prepared to go,
When I the summons hear!

6. And if my life be spared awhile
Before my last remove,
Thy praise shall be my business still,
And I'll declare thy love.

## Sel. CXLIII. Psalm 130, i.

[Stanzas 5 and 6 omitted.]

1. OUT of the deeps of long distress,
The borders of despair,
I sent my cries to seek thy grace,
My groans to reach thine ear.

2. Great God, should thy severer eye,
And thine impartial hand,
Mark and revenge iniquity,
No mortal flesh could stand.

3. But there are pardons with my God
For crimes of high degree;
Thy Son hath bought them with his blood,
To draw us near to thee.

4. I wait for thy salvation, Lord,
With strong desires I wait;
My soul, invited by thy word,
Stands watching at thy gate.

7. Then in the Lord let Israel trust,
Let Israel seek his face;
The Lord is good as well as just,
And plenteous is his grace.

8. There's full redemption at his throne
For sinners long enslaved;
The great Redeemer is his Son,
And Israel shall be saved.

## Sel. CXLIV. Hymn 72.

1. O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh;
Whose hand indulgent wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye:

2. See, low before thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face?
Hast thou not said—Return?

3. And shall my guilty fears prevail
To drive me from thy feet?
O! let not this dear refuge fail,
This only safe retreat.

4. Absent from thee, my Guide, my Light,
Without one cheering ray;
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
How desolate my way!

5. O! shine on this benighted heart:
With beams of mercy shine!
And let thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

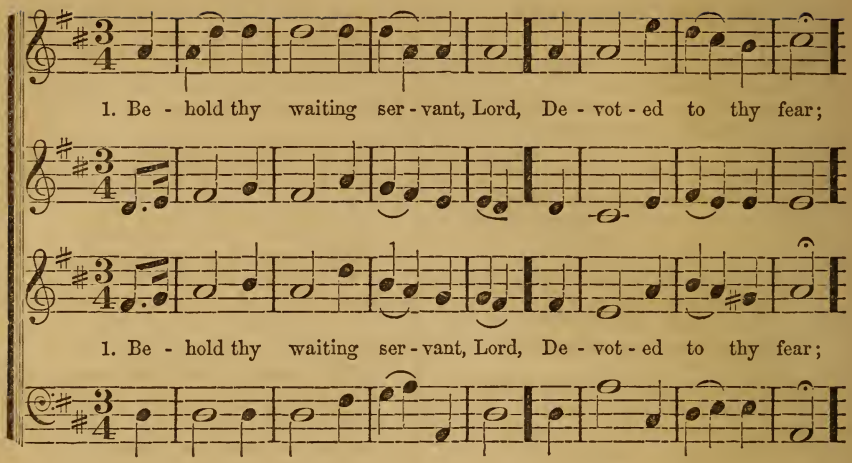
## Sel. CXLV. Hymn 622.

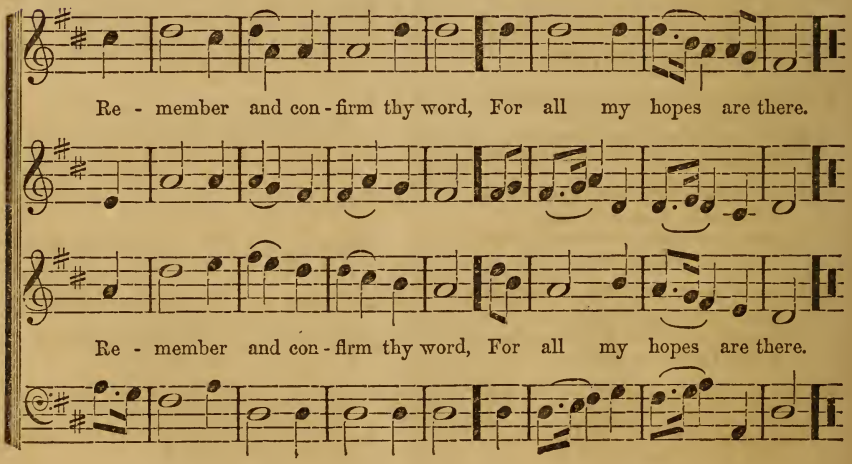
1. WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.

2. Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor should we wish our hours more slow,
To keep us from our love.

3. Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a long perfume.

4. The graves of all the saints He blest,
And softened every bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying Head?

5. Thence He arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising day.

1. Be - hold thy waiting ser - vant, Lord, De - vot - ed to thy fear;
1. Be - hold thy waiting ser - vant, Lord, De - vot - ed to thy fear;


Re - member and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.
Re - member and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

## Sel. CXLVI. Psalm 119, x.

1. BEHOLD thy waiting servant, Lord,
   Devoted to thy fear;
   Remember, and confirm thy word,
   For all my hopes are there.

2. Hast thou not sent salvation down,
   And promised quickening grace?
   Doth not my heart address thy throne?
   And yet thy love delays.

3. Mine eyes for thy salvation fail;
   O bear thy servant up;
   Nor let the scoffing lips prevail
   Who dare reproach my hope.

4. Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord?
   Then let thy truth appear:
   Saints shall rejoice in my reward,
   And trust as well as fear.

## Sel. CXLVII. Hymn 376.

1. WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
   My rising soul surveys,
   Transported with the view I'm lost
   In wonder, love and praise.

2. Unnumbered comforts to my soul
   Thy tender care bestowed,
   Before my infant heart conceived
   From whom those comforts flowed.

3. When in the slippery paths of youth,
   With heedless steps I ran,
   Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
   And led me up to man.

4. When worn by sickness, oft hast thou
   With health renewed my face;
   And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
   Revived my soul with grace.

5. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
   My daily thanks employ;
   Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
   That tastes those gifts with joy.

6. Through every period of my life
   Thy goodness I'll pursue;
   And after death, in distant worlds,
   The glorious theme renew.

7. Through all eternity to thee
   A joyful song I'll raise,
   But O! eternity's too short
   To utter all thy praise

## Sel. CXLVIII. Hymn 529.

1. JESUS, with all thy saints above
   My tongue would bear her part,
   Would sound aloud thy saving love,
   And sing thy bleeding heart.

2. Blest be the Lamb, my dearest Lord,
   Who bought me with his blood,
   And quenched his Father's flaming sword
   In his own vital flood.

3. All glory to the dying Lamb,
   And never ceasing praise;
   While angels live to know his name,
   Or saints to feel his grace.

## Sel. CXLIX. Hymn 549.

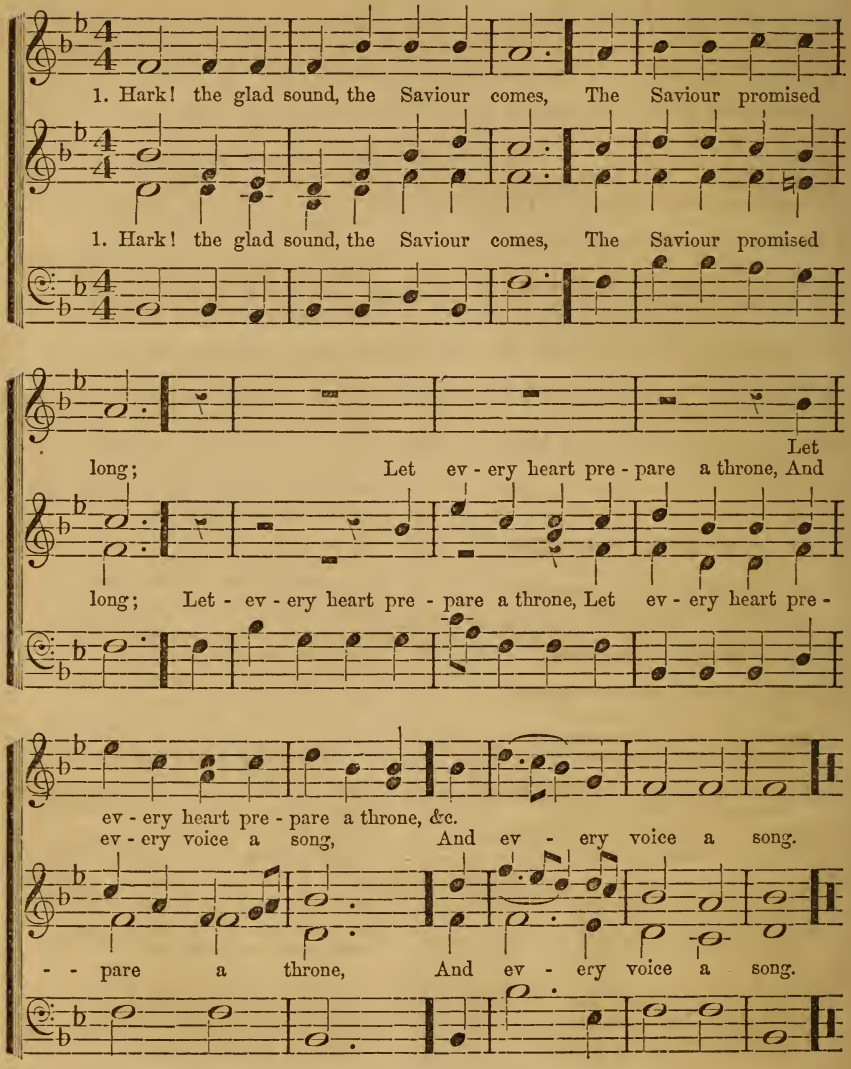
1. HAIL, mighty Jesus, how divine
   Is thy victorious sword!
   The stoutest rebel must resign
   At thy commanding word.

2. Deep are the wounds thine arrows give,
   They pierce the hardest heart;
   Thy smiles of grace the slain revive,
   And joy succeeds to smart.

3. Still gird thy sword upon thy thigh,
   Ride with majestic sway;
   Go forth, great Prince, triumphantly,
   And make thy foes obey.

4. And when thy victories are complete,
   And all the chosen race
   Shall round the throne of mercy meet,
   To sing thy conquering grace;

5. O may my humble soul be found
   Among that favored band;
   And I, with them, thy praise will sound,
   Throughout Immanuel's land.


1. Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised
1. Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised
long; Let ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, And Let
long; Let - ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, Let ev - ery heart pre -
ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, &c.
ev - ery voice a song, And ev - ery voice a song.
- - pare a throne, And ev - ery voice a song.

## Sel. CL. Hymn 172.

1. HARK the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2. On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts his sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love
His holy breast inspire.

3. He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4. He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the inward sight;
And on the eyes obscured by sin
To pour celestial light.

5. He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6. Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

## Sel. CLI. Hymn 490.

1. HOW glorious is the sacred place
Where we adoring stand;
Sion, the joy of all the earth,
The beauty of the land.

2. Bulwarks of mighty grace defend
The city where we dwell;
The walls, of strong salvation made,
Defy the assaults of hell.

3. Lift up the everlasting gates,
The doors wide open fling;
Enter ye nations that obey
The statutes of your King.

4. Here shall you taste unmingled joys,
And live in perfect peace;
You that have known Jehovah's name,
And ventured on his grace.

5. Trust in the Lord, forever trust,
And banish all your fears;
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells,
Eternal as his years.

## Sel. CLII. Hymn 491.

1. LO! what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes!
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies.

2. From the third heaven, where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The new Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

3. Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing;
"Mortals, behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King.

4. "The God of glory down to men
Removes his blest abode;
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And He the loving God.

5. "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,
And death itself shall die."

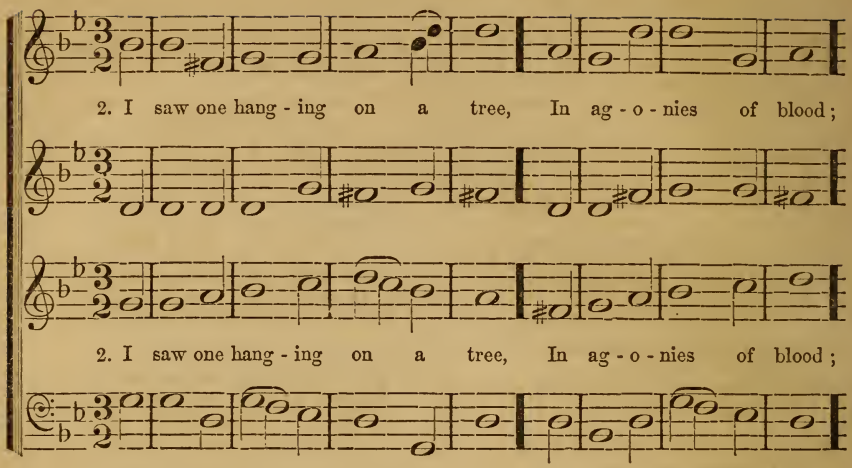
6. How long, dear Saviour, O how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

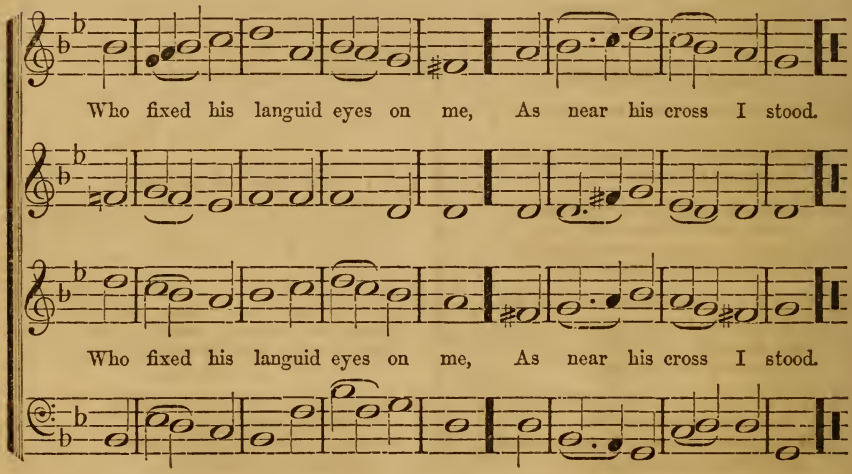
## Sel. CLIII. Hymn 578.

1. COME, Lord, and warm each languid heart,
Inspire each lifeless tongue;
And let the joys of heaven impart
Their influence to our song.

2. Come, Lord, thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame;
Then shall our lips resound thy praise,
Our hearts adore thy name.

3. Dear Saviour, let thy glory shine,
And fill thy dwellings here,
Till life, and love, and joy divine,
A heaven on earth appear.


2. I saw one hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - nies of blood;
2. I saw one hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - nies of blood;


Who fixed his languid eyes on me, As near his cross I stood.
Who fixed his languid eyes on me, As near his cross I stood.

## Sel. CLIV. Hymn 58.

[Stanzas 1 and 8 omitted.]

2. I saw one hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood;
Who fixed his languid eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.

3. Sure, never to my latest breath,
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.

4. My conscience felt and owned the guilt,
And plunged me in despair;
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And helped to nail Him there.

5. Alas! I knew not what I did,
But now my tears are vain;
Where shall my trembling soul be hid?
For I the Lord have slain.

6. A second look He gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die, that thou mayst live."

7. Thus, while his death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

## Sel. CLV. Hymn 59.

1. ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2. Thy body slain, dear Jesus, thine,
And bathed in its own blood,
While all exposed to wrath divine,
The glorious sufferer stood.

3. Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

4. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

5. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

6. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

## Sel. CLVI. Hymn 357.

1. JESUS, my Saviour, bind me fast,
In cords of heavenly love;
Then sweetly draw me to thy breast,
Nor let me thence remove.

2. Draw me from all created good,
From self, the world, and sin;
To the dear fountain of thy blood,
And make me pure within.

3. O lead me to thy mercy-seat,
Attract me nearer still;
Draw me, like Mary, to thy feet,
To sit and learn thy will.

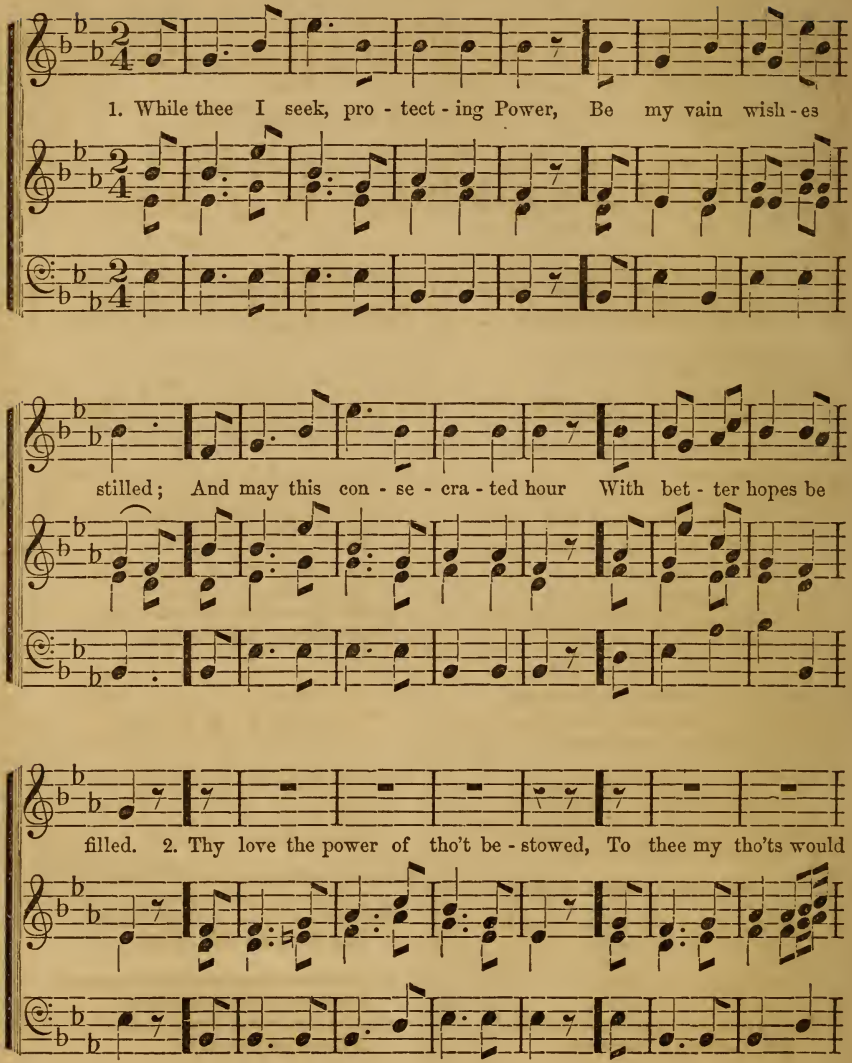
4. O draw me by thy providence,
Thy Spirit and thy word,
From all the things of time and sense,
To thee, my gracious Lord.

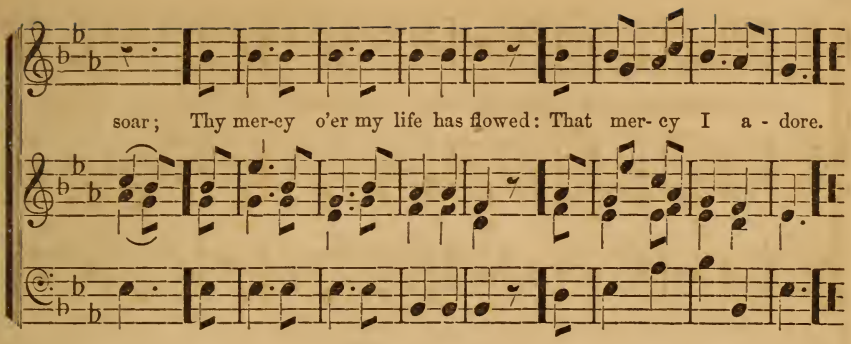
## Sel. CLVII. Hymn 426.

1. MY times of sorrow and of joy,
Great God, are in thy hand;
All my enjoyments come from thee,
And go at thy command.

2. O Lord, shouldst thou withhold them all,
Yet would I not repine;
Before they were by me possessed,
They were entirely thine.

3. Nor would I drop a murmuring word
If all the world were gone,
But seek substantial happiness,
In thee and thee alone.


1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es
stilled; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be
filled. 2. Thy love the power of tho't be - stowed, To thee my tho'ts would




## Sel. CLVIII. Hymn 29.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul most dear,
Because conferred by thee.

4. In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5. When gladness wings the favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6. My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see,
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on thee.

## Sel. CLIX. Hymn 431.

1. WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pains,
And long to fly away.

2. Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love;
Sweet to look upward, to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.

3. Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward, and behold
Eternal joys my own.

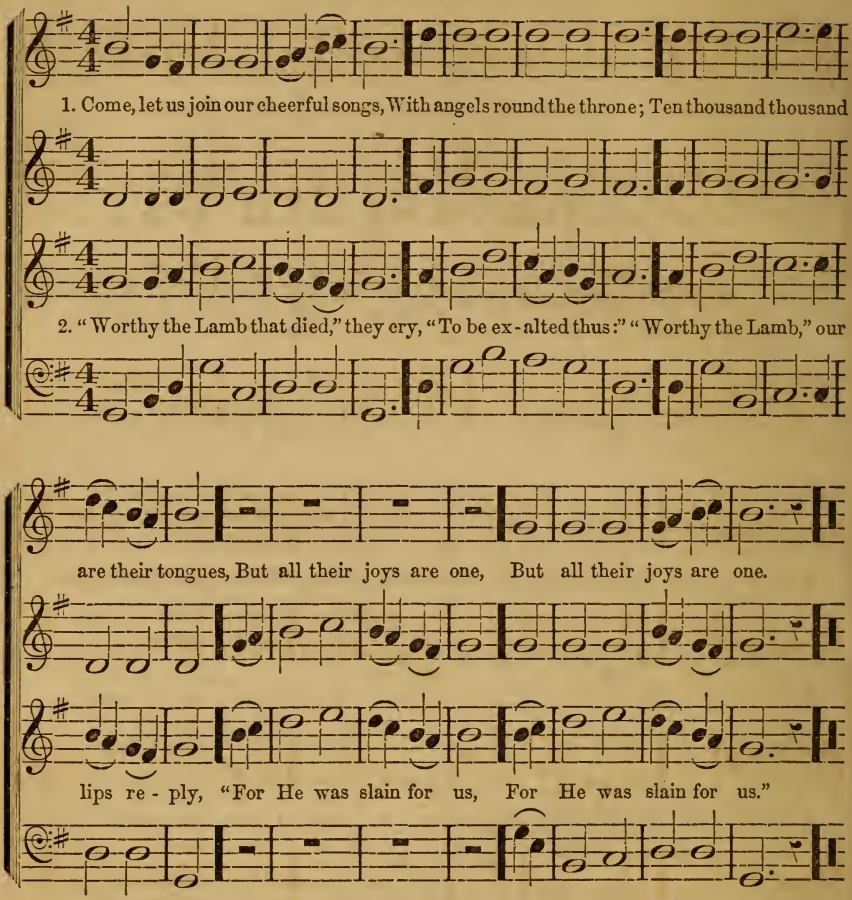
4. Sweet to reflect how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember that his blood
My debt of suffering paid.

5. Sweet in his righteousness to stand,
Which saves from second death;
Sweet to experience, day by day,
His Spirit's quickening breath.

6. Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end;
Sweet on his covenant of grace
For all things to depend.

7. Sweet in the confidence of faith
To trust his firm decrees;
Sweet to lie passive in his hands,
And know no will but his.

8. If such the sweetness of the streams,
What must the fountain be;
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from thee!

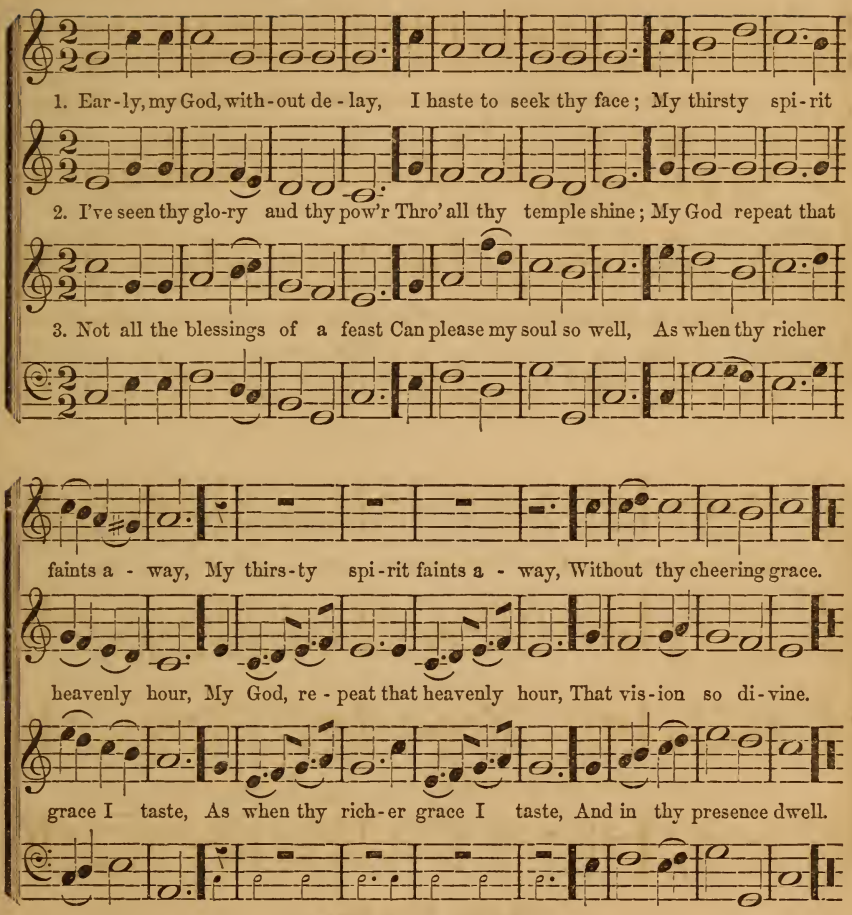

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand
2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex-alted thus:" "Worthy the Lamb," our
are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.
lips re-ply, "For He was slain for us, For He was slain for us."

## Sel. CLX. Hymn 237.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.

4. The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.


1. Ear-ly, my God, with-out de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spi-rit
2. I've seen thy glo-ry and thy pow'r Thro' all thy temple shine; My God repeat that
3. Not all the blessings of a feast Can please my soul so well, As when thy richer
faints a-way, My thirs-ty spi-rit faints a-way, Without thy cheering grace.
heavenly hour, My God, re-peat that heavenly hour, That vis-ion so di-vine.
grace I taste, As when thy rich-er grace I taste, And in thy presence dwell.

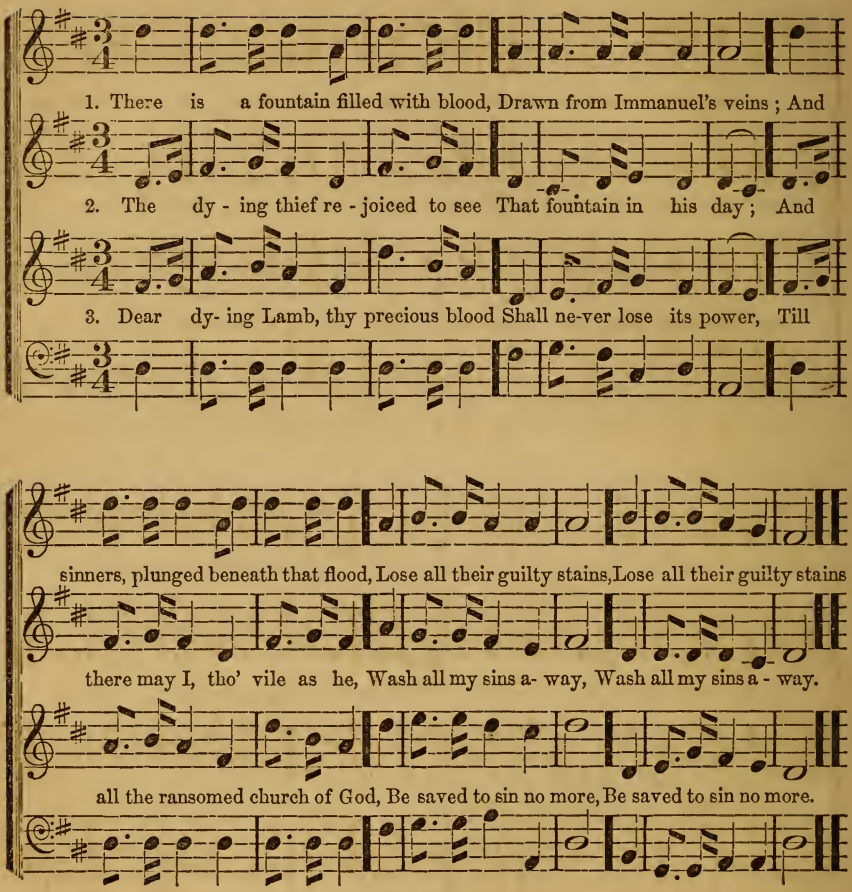
## Sel. CLXI. Psalm 63, i.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4. Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.

5. Thus, till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray.
And tune my lips to sing.

L. MASON. By permission.


1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins ; And
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fountain in his day ; And
3. Dear dy- ing Lamb, thy precious blood Shall ne-ver lose its power, Till
sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains
there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a- way, Wash all my sins a - way.
all the ransomed church of God, Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more.

## Sel. CLXII. Hymn 90.

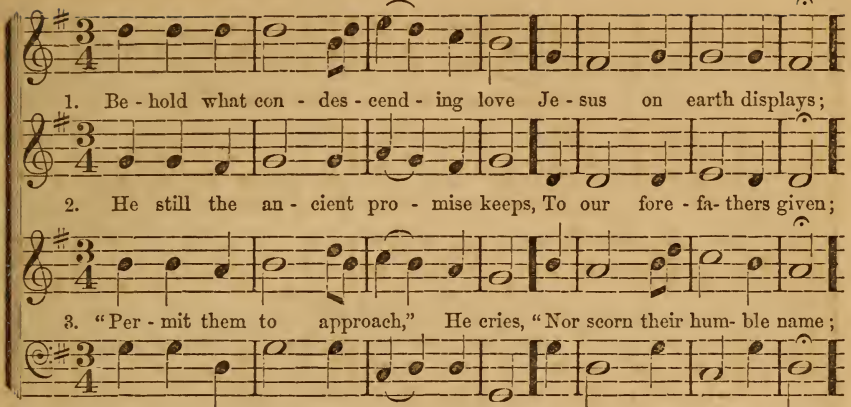
[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

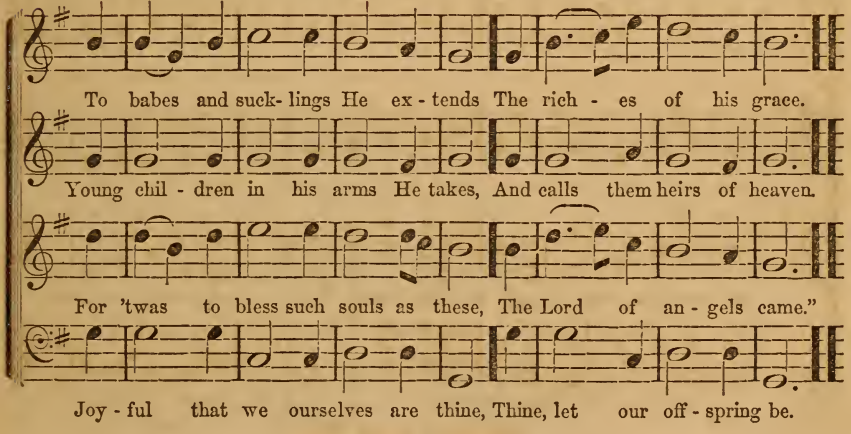
4.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5.

Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save ;
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.


1. Be - hold what con - des - cend - ing love Je - sus on earth displays;
2. He still the an - cient pro - mise keeps, To our fore - fa- thers given;
3. "Per - mit them to approach," He cries, "Nor scorn their hum- ble name;
4. We bring them, Lord, with thank - ful hearts, And yield them up to thee;


To babes and suck- lings He ex - tends The rich - es of his grace.
Young chil - dren in his arms He takes, And calls them heirs of heaven.
For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came."
Joy - ful that we ourselves are thine, Thine, let our off - spring be.

## Sel. CLXIII. Hymn 524.

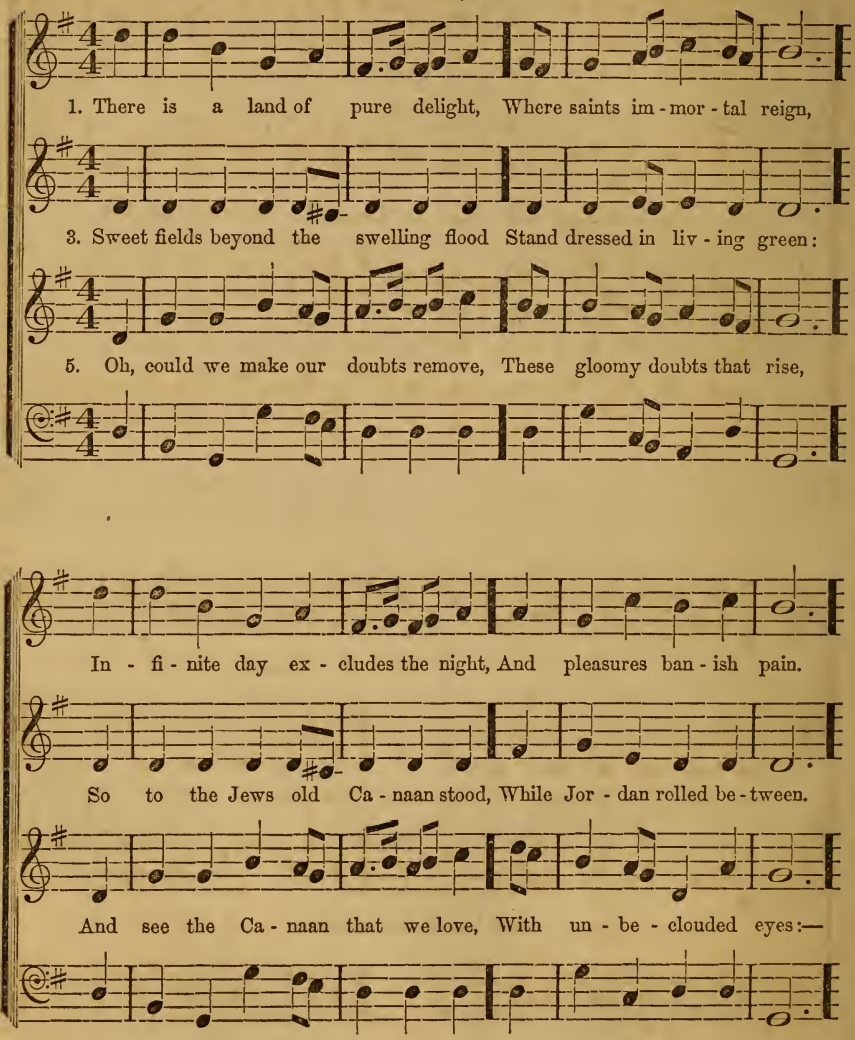
[Stanzas 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the music.]

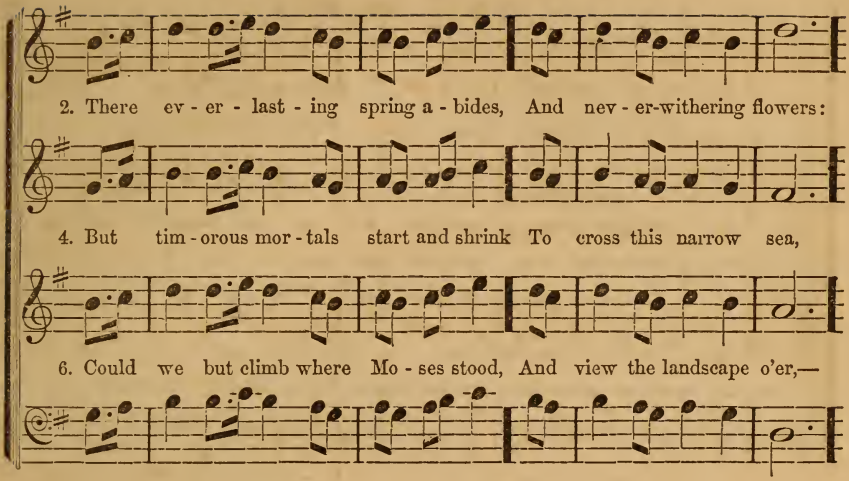
5. Kindly receive this tender branch,
And form his soul for God;
Baptize him with thy Spirit, Lord,
And wash him in thy blood.

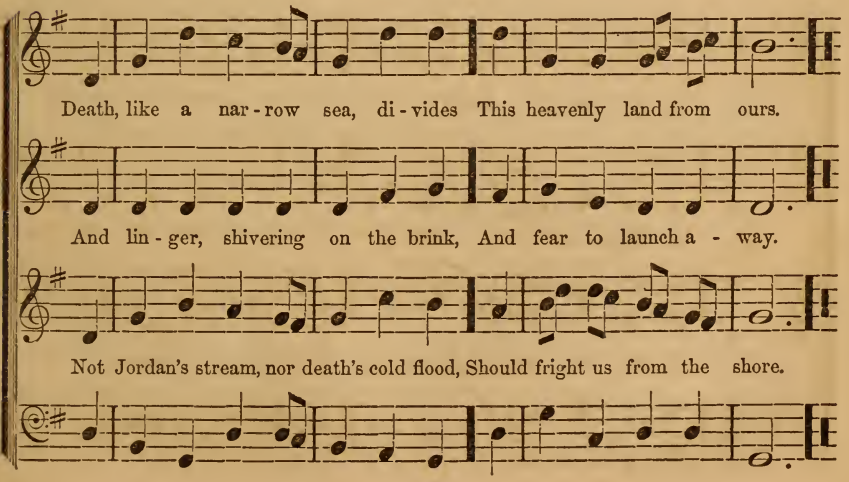
6. Thus, to the parents and their seed,
Let thy salvation come;
And numerous households meet at last
In one eternal home.

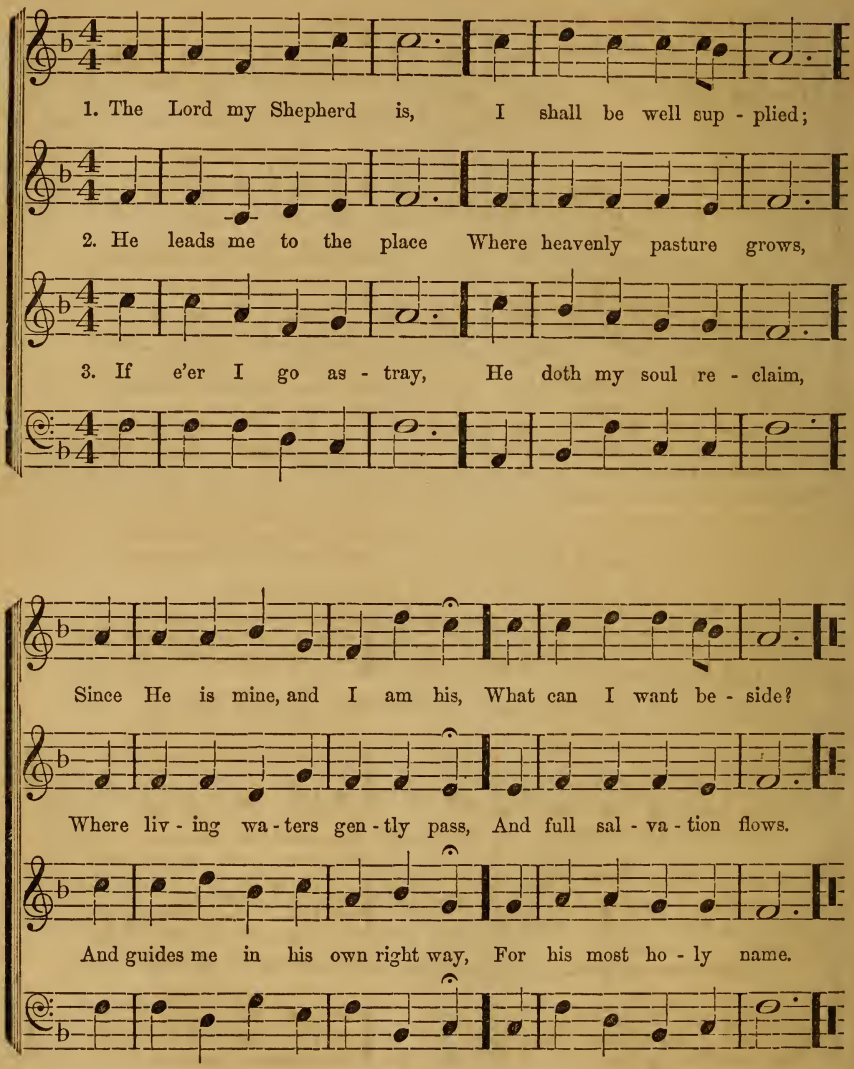
# JORDAN.

Sel. CLXIV. Hymn 667.


1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im - mor - tal reign,
3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green:
5. Oh, could we make our doubts remove, These gloomy doubts that rise,
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
And see the Ca - naan that we love, With un - be - clouded eyes:—


2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er-withering flowers:
4. But tim - orous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this narrow sea,
6. Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er,—


Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heavenly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shivering on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.


1. The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well sup - plied;
2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows,
3. If e'er I go as - tray, He doth my soul re - claim,
Since He is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?
Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

## Sel. CLXV. Psalm 23, iii.

[Stanzas 1—3 in the music.]

4. While He affords his aid
I can not yield to fear;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

5. Amid surrounding foes
Thou dost my table spread,
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6. The bounties of thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

## Sel. CLXVI. Hymn 89.

1. NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3. My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5. Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice
And sing his bleeding love.

## Sel. CLXVII. Hymn 110.

1. BEHOLD, what wondrous grace
The Father has bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God.

2. 'Tis no surprising thing
That we should be unknown;
The Jewish world knew not their King,
God's everlasting Son.

3. Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made:
But when we see our Saviour here
We shall be like our head.

4. A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

5. If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down thy Spirit like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

6. We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
My faith shall Abba, Father, cry,
And thou the kindred own.

## Sel. CLXVIII. Hymn 457.

1. HOW charming is the place
Where my Redeemer God
Unvails the beauties of his face,
And sheds his love abroad!

2. Not the fair palaces
To which the great resort
Are once to be compared with this,
Where Jesus holds his court.

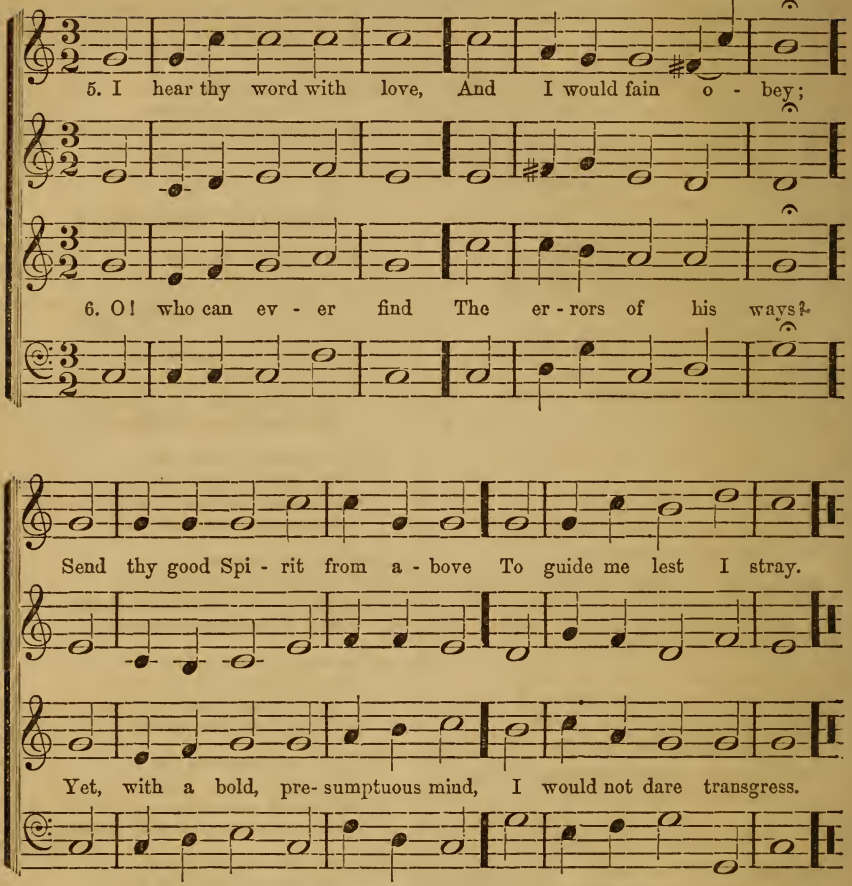
3. Here on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit,
And smile on all around.

4. To Him their prayers and cries
All humble souls present;
He listens to the broken sighs,
And grants them all they want.

5. To them his sovereign will
He graciously imparts;
And in return accepts with smiles
The tribute of their hearts.

6. Give me, O Lord, a place
Within thy blest abode,
Among the children of thy grace,
The servants of my God.

L. MASON. "Carmina Sacra." By permission.


5. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey;
6. O! who can ev - er find The er - rors of his ways?
Send thy good Spi - rit from a - bove To guide me lest I stray.
Yet, with a bold, pre- sumptuous mind, I would not dare transgress.

## Sel. CLXIX. Psalm 19, ii.

[Stanzas 1—4 omitted. 5 and 6 in music.]

7. Warn me of every sin,
Forgive my secret faults;
And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.

8. While with my heart and tongue
I spread thy praise abroad,
Accept the worship and the song,
My Saviour and my God.

## Sel. CLXX. Psalm 103, iii.

[Stanzas 5 and 6 omitted.]

1. O! BLESS the Lord, my soul,
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favors are divine.

2. O! bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3. 'Tis He forgives thy sins,
'Tis He relieves thy pain,
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.

4. He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from hell
Hath sovereign power to save.

## Sel. CLXXI. Psalm 103, iv.

1. MY soul, repeat his praise,
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2. God will not always chide;
And when his strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3. High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4. His power subdues our sins;
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

5. The pity of the Lord
To those that fear his name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

6. He knows we are but dust,
Scattered with every breath:
His anger, like a rising wind,
Can send us swift to death.

7. Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower:
If one sharp blast sweeps o'er the field
It withers in an hour.

8. But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

## Sel. CLXXII. Psalm 137, ii.

1. I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode;
The church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

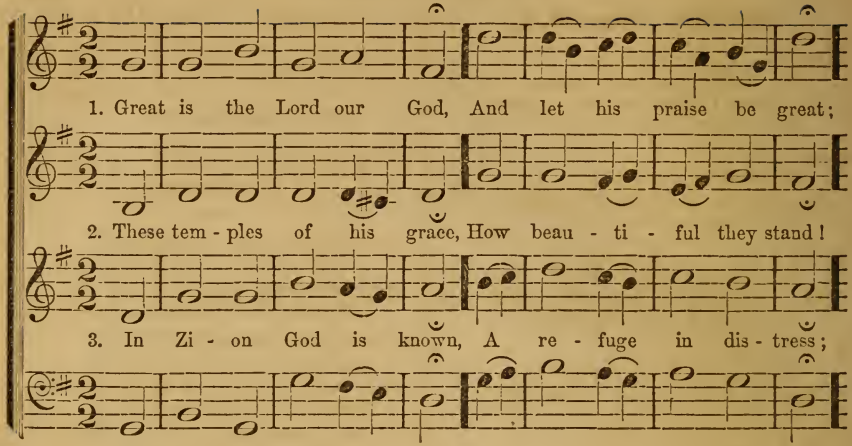
3. If e'er to bless thy sons,
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

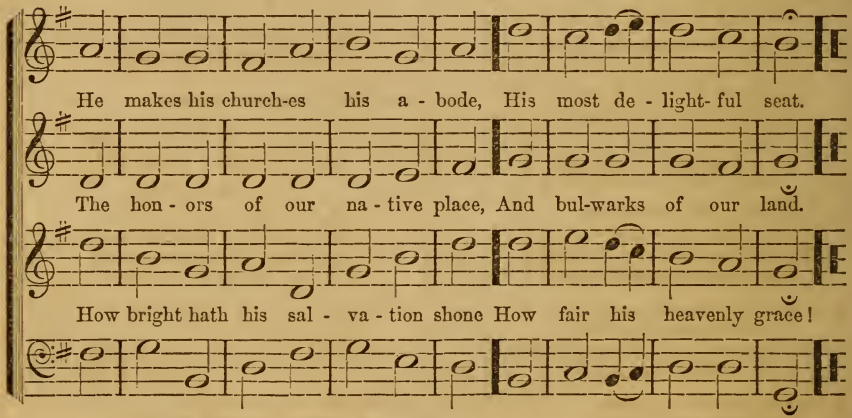
4. If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare or her woe,
Let every joy this heart forsake,
And every grief o'erflow.

5. For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend:
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

6. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways;
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

7. Jesus, thou friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

8. Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great;
2. These tem - ples of his grace, How beau - ti - ful they stand!
3. In Zi - on God is known, A re - fuge in dis - tress;


He makes his church-es his a - bode, His most de - light- ful seat.
The hon - ors of our na - tive place, And bul-warks of our land.
How bright hath his sal - va - tion shone How fair his heavenly grace!

## Sel. CLXXIII. Psalm 48, i.

[Stanzas 1, 2, 3, in music. 4 and 5 omitted.]

6. Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold,
Where his own flocks have been.

7. In every new distress
We'll to his house repair,
Recall to mind his wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

## Sel. CLXXIV. Psalm 48, ii.

1. FAR as thy name is known
   The world declares thy praise;
   Thy saints, O Lord, before thy throne
   Their songs of honor raise.

2. With joy thy people stand
   On Sion's chosen hill,
   Proclaim the wonders of thy hand,
   And counsels of thy will.

3. Let strangers walk around
   The city where we dwell,
   Compass and view thy holy ground,
   And mark the building well:

4. The orders of thy house,
   The worship of thy court,
   The cheerful songs, the solemn vows,
   And make a fair report.

5. How decent and how wise!
   How glorious to behold!
   Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes,
   And rites adorned with gold.

6. The God we worship now
   Will guide us till we die;
   Will be our God while here below,
   And ours above the sky.

## Sel. CLXXV. Psalm 99, i.

1. THE God Jehovah reigns,
   Let all the nations fear;
   Let sinners tremble at his throne,
   And saints be humble there.

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
   Let earth adore its Lord;
   Bright cherubs his attendants stand,
   Swift to fulfill his word.

3. In Sion stands his throne,
   His honors are divine;
   His church shall make his wonders known,
   For there his glories shine.

4. How holy is his name!
   How terrible his praise!
   Justice, and truth, and judgment join
   In all his works of grace.

## Sel. CLXXVI. Psalm 118, v.

1. SEE what a living stone
   The builder's did refuse
   Yet God hath built his church thereon
   In spite of envious Jews.

2. The scribe and angry priest
   Reject thine only Son;
   Yet on this Rock shall Sion rest,
   As the chief corner-stone.

3. The work, O Lord, is thine,
   And wondrous in our eyes:
   This day declares it all divine,
   This day did Jesus rise.

4. This is the glorious day
   That our Redeemer made;
   Let us rejoice, and sing, and pray;
   Let all the church be glad.

5. Hosanna to the King
   Of David's royal blood:
   Bless him, ye saints; He comes to bring
   Salvation from your God.

6. We bless thine holy word,
   Which all this grace displays;
   And offer on thine altar, Lord,
   Our sacrifice of praise.

## Sel. CLXXVII. Hymn 461.

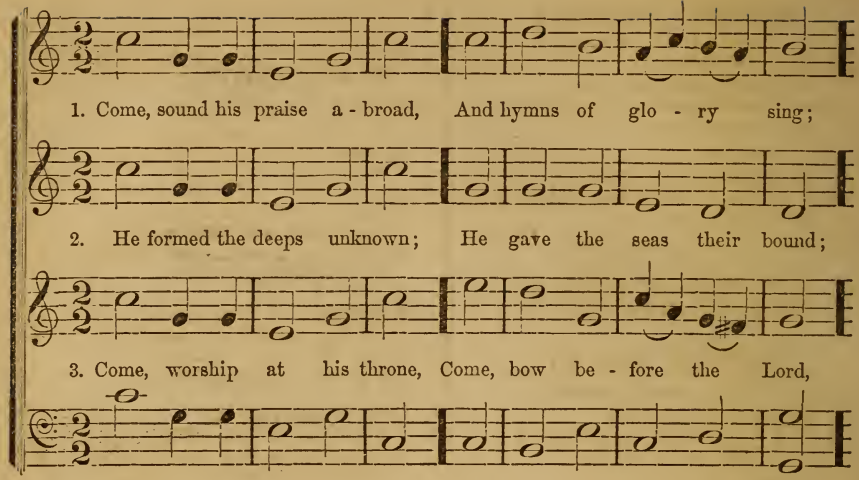
[Stanzas 2—4 omitted.]

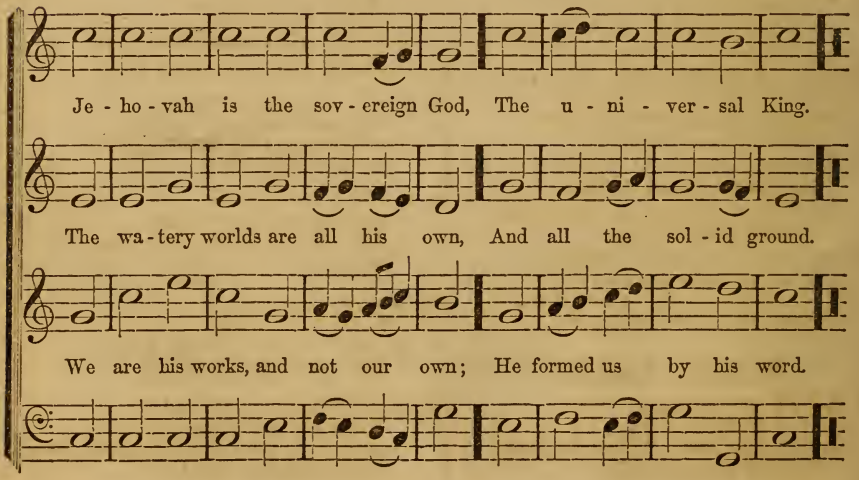
1. COME, we that love the Lord,
   And let our joys be known;
   Join in a song with sweet accord,
   And thus surround the throne.

5. The men of grace have found
   Glory begun below:
   Celestial fruits on earthly ground
   From faith and hope may grow.

6. The hill of Sion yields
   A thousand sacred sweets,
   Before we reach the heavenly fields,
   Or walk the golden streets.

7. Then let our songs abound,
   And every tear be dry;
   We're marching through Immanuel's ground
   To fairer worlds on high.


1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;
2. He formed the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound;
3. Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord,


Je - ho - vah is the sov - ereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
The wa - tery worlds are all his own, And all the sol - id ground.
We are his works, and not our own; He formed us by his word.

## Sel. CLXXVIII. Psalm 95, ii.

[Stanzas 1—3 in the music.]

4. To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

5. But if your ears refuse
The language of his grace,
And hearts grow hard, like stubborn Jews,
That unbelieving race:

6 The Lord, in vengeance drest,
Will lift his hand and swear,
"You that despise my promised rest,
Shall have no portion there."

## Sel. CLXXIX. Hymn 87.

1. GRACE! 't is a charming sound.
Harmonious to mine ear:
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps *that* grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3. Grace first inscribed my name
In God's eternal book;
'T was grace that gave me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took.

4. Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

5. Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'T was grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

6. Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

## Sel. CLXXX. Hymn 175.

1. RAISE your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune,
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.

2. Sing how eternal love
Its chief Beloved chose,
And bade Him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.

3. His hand no thunder bears,
Nor terror clothes his brow;
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

4. 'T was mercy filled the throne,
And wrath stood silent by,
When Christ was sent with pardons down
To rebels doomed to die.

5. Now, sinners, dry your tears,
Let hopeless sorrow cease;
Bow to the scepter of his love,
And take the offered peace.

6. Lord, we obey thy call;
We lay an humble claim
To the salvation thou hast brought,
And love and praise thy name.

## Sel. CLXXXI. Hymn 265.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open thou our eyes.

2. Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

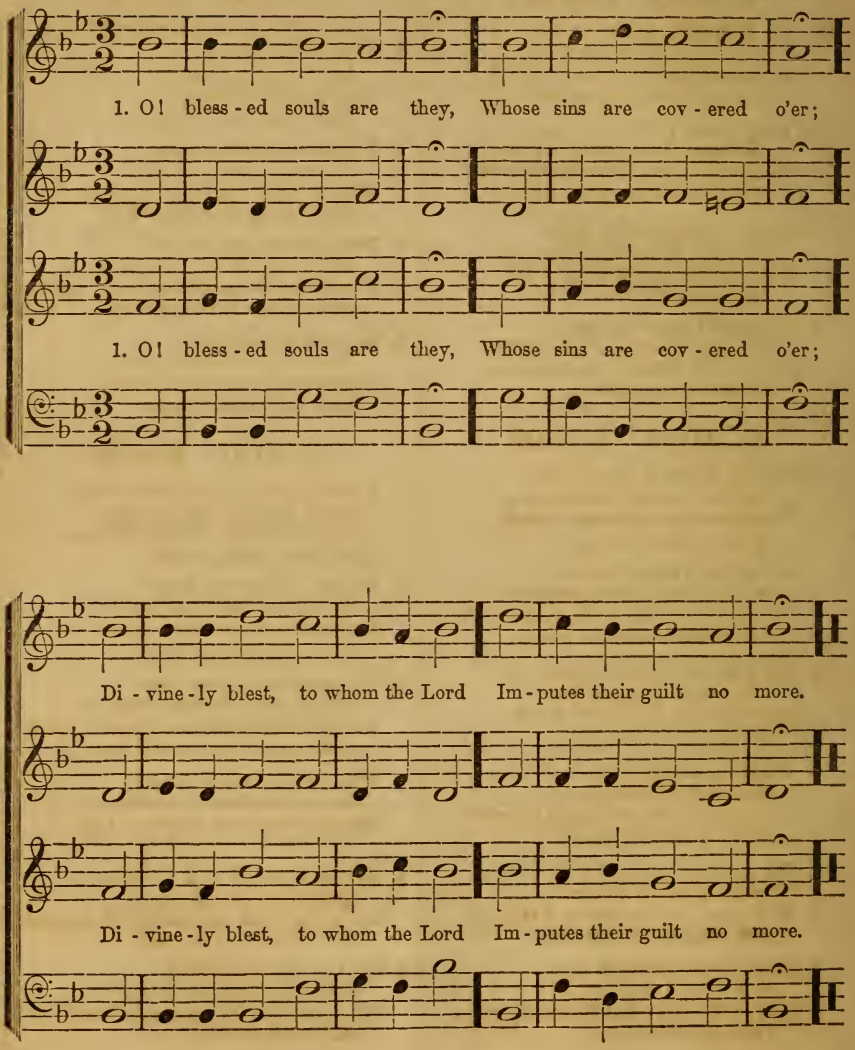
3. Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The gracious love of God.

4. 'T is thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

5. Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

# OLMUTZ.

Arrangement by L. MASON. By permission.


1. O! bless-ed souls are they, Whose sins are cov-ered o'er;
1. O! bless-ed souls are they, Whose sins are cov-ered o'er;
Di-vine-ly blest, to whom the Lord Im-putes their guilt no more.
Di-vine-ly blest, to whom the Lord Im-putes their guilt no more.

## Sel. CLXXXII. Psalm 32, i.

1. O! BLESSED souls are they
Whose sins are covered o'er,
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord
Imputes their guilt no more.

2. They mourn their follies past,
And keep their hearts with care;
Their lips and lives without deceit
Shall prove their faith sincere.

3. While I concealed my guilt,
I felt the festering wound,
Till I confessed my sins to thee,
And ready pardon found.

4. Let sinners learn to pray,
Let saints keep near the throne;
Our help in times of deep distress,
Is found in God alone.

## Sel. CLXXXIII. Hymn 342.

1. BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5. This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6. From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign,
Through all eternity.

## Sel. CLXXXIV. Hymn 385.

[Stanzas 3 and 4 omitted.]

1 IS this the kind return,
And these the thanks we owe?
Thus to abuse eternal love,
Whence all our blessings flow!

2. To what a stubborn frame
Has sin reduced our mind;
What strange rebellious wretches we,
And God as strangely kind!

5. Turn, turn us, mighty God,
And mold our souls afresh;
Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of stone
And give us hearts of flesh.

5. Let past ingratitude
Provoke our weeping eyes,
And hourly as new mercies fall,
Let hourly thanks arise.

## Sel. CLXXXV. Hymn 395.

1. YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine,
Bid every string awake.

2. Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home,
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

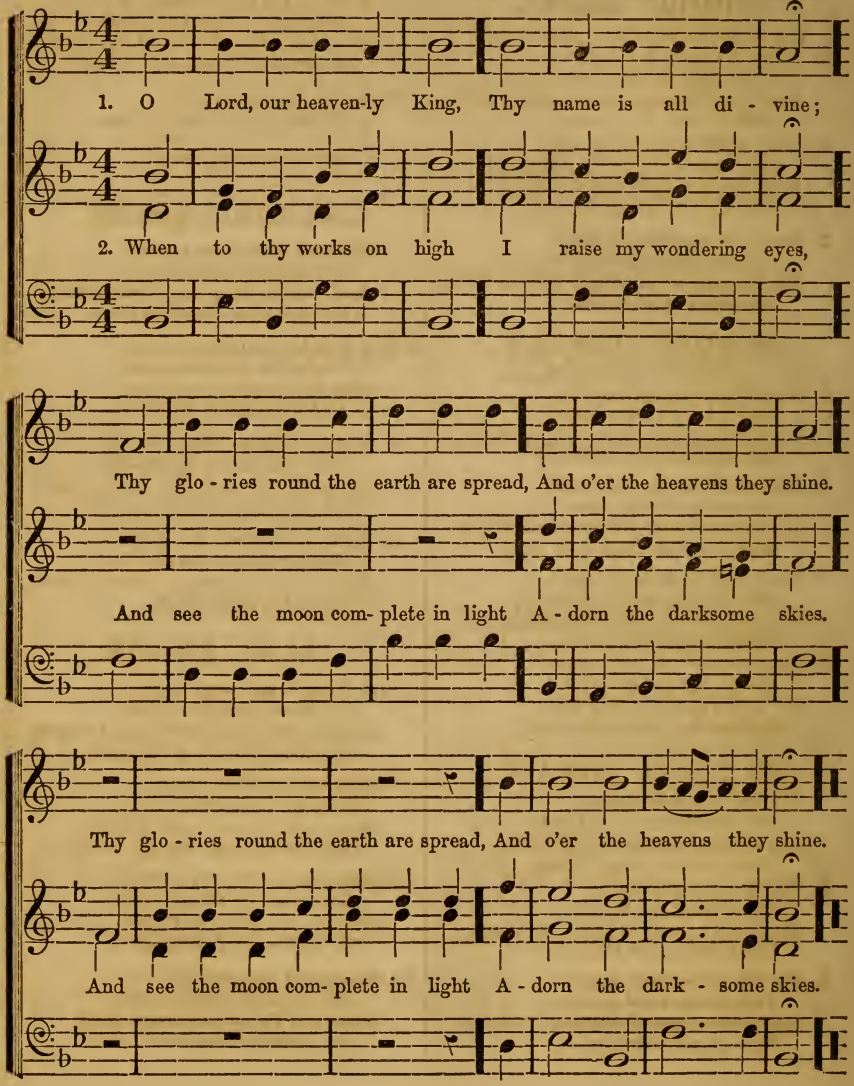
3. His grace will, to the end,
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the love divine.

4. When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame;
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon his name.

5. Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside, at his control:
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

6. Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on thee;
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see.

# LISBON.

Arranged by L. MASON. By permission.

1. O Lord, our heaven-ly King, Thy name is all di - vine;
2. When to thy works on high I raise my wondering eyes,
Thy glo - ries round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine.
And see the moon com- plete in light A - dorn the darksome skies.
Thy glo - ries round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine.
And see the moon com- plete in light A - dorn the dark - some skies.

## Sel. CLXXXVI. Psalm 8, i.

[Stanza 5 omitted ; 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. When I survey the stars,
In all their shining forms,
Lord, what is man, that worthless thing,
Akin to dust and worms?

4. Lord, what is worthless man,
That thou shouldst love him so?
Next to thine angels he is placed,
And lord of all below.

5. How rich thy bounties are!
And wondrous are thy ways:
Of dust and worms thy power can frame
A monument of praise.

## Sel. CLXXXVII. Psalm 19, ii.

[The first four stanzas.]

1. BEHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2. But where the Gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3. How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just;
Forever sure thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.

4. My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
O! may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven!

## Sel. CLXXXVIII. Hymn 118.

1. TO God, the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2. 'T is his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3. He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4. Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne;
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

5. To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

## Sel. CLXXXIX. Hymn 295.

1. MY soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
And hosts of sins are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.

2. O watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou hast got the crown.

4. Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He 'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

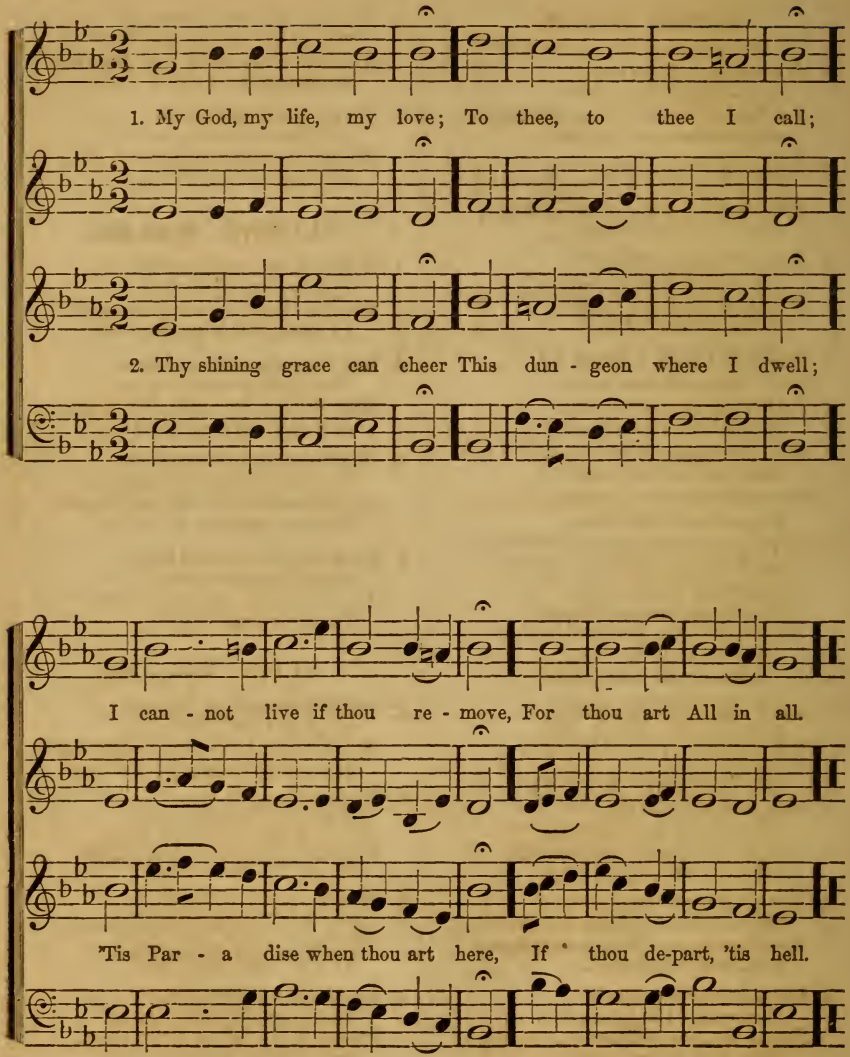
## Sel. CXC. Hymn 373.

1. AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart, and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2. Sing of his dying love,
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3. Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the eternal King.

4. Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will He call us hence away,
And take his wanderers home.


1. My God, my life, my love; To thee, to thee I call;
2. Thy shining grace can cheer This dun - geon where I dwell;
I can - not live if thou re - move, For thou art All in all.
'Tis Par - a dise when thou art here, If thou de-part, 'tis hell.

## Sel. CXCI. Hymn 23.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. The smilings of thy face
How amiable they are!
'T is heaven to rest in thy embrace,
And nowhere else but there.

4. To thee, and thee alone,
The angels owe their bliss;
They sit around thy gracious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.

5. Not all the harps above
Can make a heavenly place,
If God his residence remove,
Or but conceal his face.

6. Nor earth, nor all the sky,
Can one delight afford;
No, not a drop of real joy
Without thy presence, Lord.

7. Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll;
The circle where my passions move,
And center of my soul.

8. To thee my spirits fly
With infinite desire;
And yet how far from thee I lie!
Dear Jesus, raise me higher.

## Sel. CXCII. Hymn 231.

1. LIKE sheep we went astray,
And broke the fold of God;
Each wandering in a different way,
But all the downward road.

2. How dreadful was the hour
When God our wanderings laid,
And did at once his vengeance pour
Upon the Shepherd's head!

3. How glorious was the grace
When Christ sustained the stroke!
His life and blood the Shepherd pays
A ransom for the flock.

4. His honor and his breath
Were taken both away;
Joined with the wicked in his death,
And made as vile as they.

5. But God shall raise his head
O'er all the sons of men,
And make Him see a numerous seed
To recompense his pain.

6. "I'll give Him," saith the Lord,
"A portion with the strong;
He shall possess a large reward,
And hold his honors long."

## Sel. CXCIII. Hymn 485.

1. WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

2. The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love and praise and pray.

3. One day amid the place
Where my dear God hath been
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

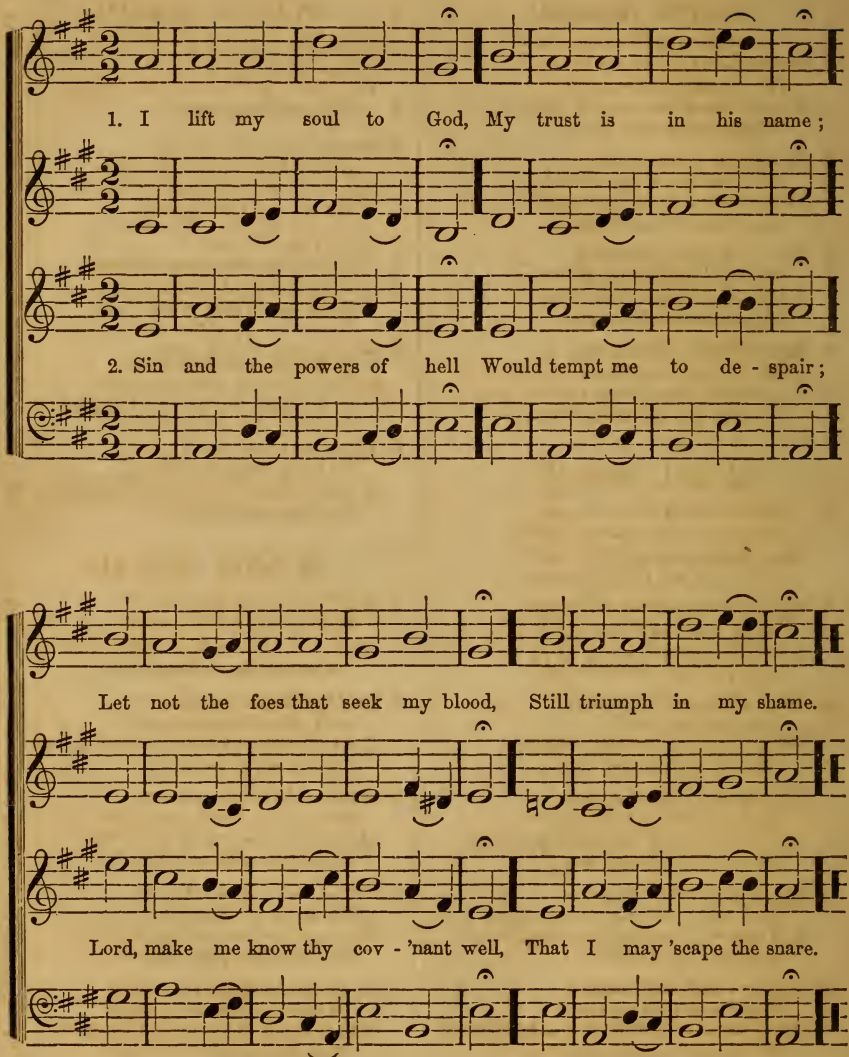
4. My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

## Sel. CXCIV. Hymn 650.

1. PREPARE me, gracious God,
To stand before thy face;
Thy Spirit must the work perform,
For it is all of grace.

2. In Christ's obedience clothe,
And wash me in his blood:
So shall I lift my head with joy,
Among the sons of God.

3. Do thou my sins subdue,
Thy sovereign love make known;
The spirit of my mind renew,
And save me in thy Son.

4. Let me attest thy power,
Let me thy goodness prove,
Till my full soul can hold no more
Of everlasting love.

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name;
2. Sin and the powers of hell Would tempt me to de - spair;
Let not the foes that seek my blood, Still triumph in my shame.
Lord, make me know thy cov - 'nant well, That I may 'scape the snare.

## Sel. CXCV. Psalm 25, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. From the first dawning light
Till evening shades arise,
For thy salvation, Lord, I wait,
With ever-longing eyes.

4. Remember all thy grace,
And lead me in thy truth:
Forgive the sins of riper days,
And follies of my youth.

5. The Lord is just and kind,
The meek shall learn his ways,
And every humble sinner find
The methods of his grace.

6. For his own goodness' sake
He saves my soul from shame;
He pardons, though my guilt be great,
Through my Redeemer's name.

## Sel. CXCVI. Psalm 55, ii.

1. LET sinners take their course,
And choose the road to death;
But in the worship of my God
I 'll spend my daily breath.

2. My thoughts address his throne
When morning brings the light;
I seek his blessing every noon,
And pay my vows at night.

3. Thou wilt regard my cries,
O my eternal God!
While sinners perish in surprise
Beneath thine angry rod.

4. Because they dwell at ease,
And no sad changes feel,
They neither fear nor trust thy name,
Nor learn to do thy will.

5. But I, with all my cares,
Will lean upon the Lord;
I 'll cast my burden on his arm,
And rest upon his word.

6. His arm shall well sustain
The children of his love;
The ground on which their safety stands
No earthly power can move.

## Sel. CXCVII. Hymn 211.

1. HOW heavy is the night
That hangs upon our eyes,
Till Christ, with his reviving light,
Over our souls arise!

2. Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of heaven;
But, in his righteousness arrayed,
We see our sins forgiven.

3. Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways;
His hands infected nature cure,
With sanctifying grace.

4. The powers of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the accursed chain.

5. Lord, we adore thy ways
To bring us near to God;
Thy sovereign power, thy healing grace,
And thy atoning blood.

## Sel. CXCVIII. Hymn 642.

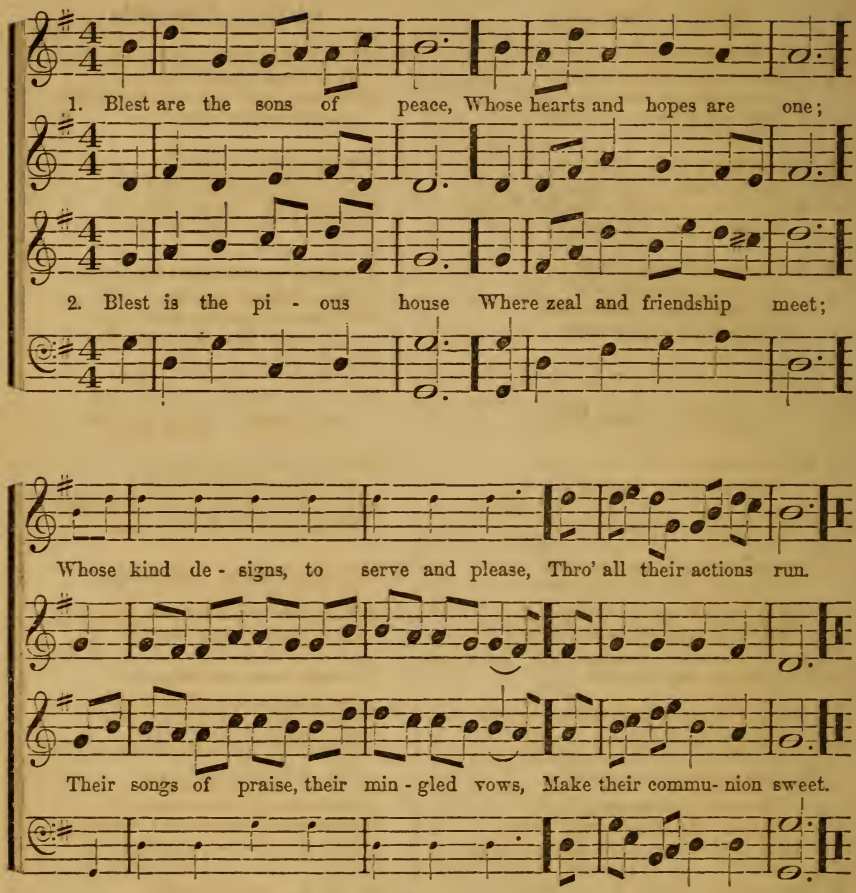
1. AND must this body die,
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie moldering in the clay?

2. God my Redeemer lives,
And often from the skies
Looks down and watches all my dust
Till He shall bid it rise.

3. Arrayed in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And every shape and every face
Look heavenly and divine.

4. These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying love;
We would adore his grace below,
And sing his power above.

5. Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these, our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.


1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one;
2. Blest is the pi - ous house Where zeal and friendship meet;
Whose kind de - signs, to serve and please, Thro' all their actions run.
Their songs of praise, their min - gled vows, Make their commu- nion sweet.

## Sel. CXCIX. Psalm 133, ii.

[ Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Thus, when on Aaron's head
They poured the rich perfume,
The oil down to his raiment spread,
And pleasure filled the room.

4. Thus, on the heavenly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joy, like morning dew, distils,
And all the air is love.

## Sel. CC. Hymn 331.

1. NOT with our mortal eyes
Have we beheld the Lord;
Yet we rejoice to hear his name,
And love Him in his word.

2. On earth we want the sight
Of our Redeemer's face;
Yet, Lord, our inmost thoughts delight
To dwell upon thy grace.

3. And when we taste thy love,
Our joys divinely grow,
Unspeakable, like those above,
And heaven begins below.

## Sel. CCI. Hymn 509.

1. HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Sion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2. How charming is their voice!
How sweet their tidings are!
"Sion, behold thy Saviour King,
He reigns and triumphs here."

3. How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4. How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5. The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6. The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour, and their God.

## Sel. CCII. Hymn 521.

1. GREAT God, now condescend
To bless our rising race;
Soon may their willing spirits bend
The subjects of thy grace.

2. O what a pure delight
Their happiness to see!
Our warmest wishes all unite
To lead their souls to thee.

3. Now bless, thou God of love,
This ordinance divine;
Send thy good Spirit from above,
And make these children thine.

## Sel. CCIII. Hymn 540.

1. JESUS invites his saints
To meet around his board;
Here pardoned rebels sit, and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2. For food He gives his flesh;
He bids us drink his blood;
Amazing favor, matchless grace
Of our descending God.

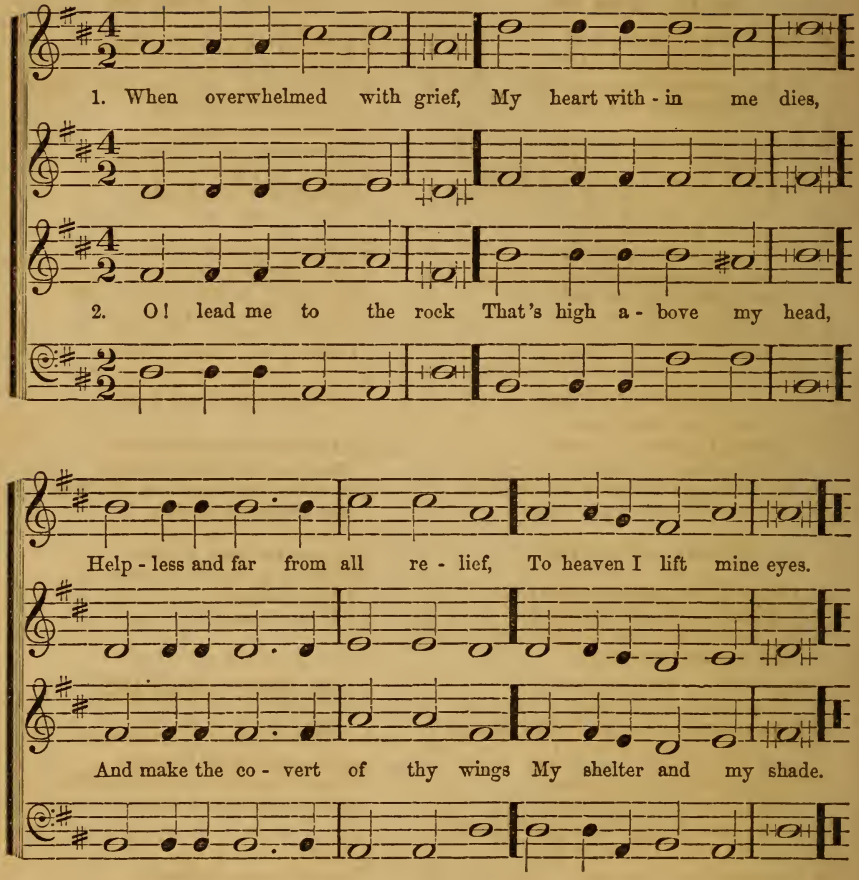
3. This holy bread and wine
Maintains our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in his death.

4. Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and his members one;
We the young children of his love,
And He the first-born Son.

5. We are but several parts
Of the same broken bread;
One body hath its several limbs,
But Jesus is the head.

6. Let all our powers be joined
His glorious name to raise:
Pleasure and love fill every mind,
And every voice be praise

L. MASON. By permission.


1. When overwhelmed with grief, My heart with - in me dies,
2. O! lead me to the rock That's high a - bove my head,
Help - less and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.
And make the co - vert of thy wings My shelter and my shade.

## Sel. CCIV. Psalm 61, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Within thy presence, Lord,
For ever I 'll abide;
Thou art the tower of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.

4. Thou givest me the lot
Of those that fear thy name;
If endless life be their reward,
I shall possess the same.

## Sel. CCV. Hymn 49.

1. AH! how shall fallen man
   Be just before his God?
   If he contend in righteousness,
   We fall beneath his rod.

2. If He our ways should mark
   With strict inquiring eyes,
   Could we for one of thousand faults
   A just excuse devise?

3. All-seeing, powerful God,
   Who can with thee contend;
   Or who that tries the unequal strife
   Shall prosper in the end?

4. The mountains, in thy wrath,
   Their ancient seats forsake;
   The trembling earth deserts her place,
   Her rooted pillars shake.

5. Ah! how shall guilty man
   Contend with such a God!
   None, none can meet Him and escape,
   But through the Saviour's blood.

## Sel. CCVI. Hymn 140.

1. AND will the Judge descend?
   And must the dead arise?
   And not a single soul escape
   His all-discerning eyes!

2. How will my heart endure
   The terrors of that day,
   When earth and heaven, before his face,
   Astonished shrink away?

3. But ere that trumpet shakes
   The mansions of the dead,
   Hark, from the Gospel's cheering sound,
   What joyful tidings spread!

4. Ye sinners, seek his grace,
   Whose wrath ye can not bear!
   Fly to the shelter of his cross,
   And find salvation there.

5. So shall that curse remove
   By which the Saviour bled;
   And the last awful day shall pour
   His blessings on your head.

## Sel. CCVII. Hymn 324.

1. O WHERE shall rest be found,
   Rest for the weary soul?
   'T were vain the ocean depths to sound,
   Or pierce to either pole:
   The world can never give
   The bliss for which we sigh;
   'T is not the whole of life to live,
   Nor all of death to die.

2. Beyond this vale of tears
   There is a life above,
   Unmeasured by the flight of years;
   And all that life is love.
   There is a death whose pang
   Outlasts the fleeting breath;
   O what eternal horrors hang
   Around "the second death!"

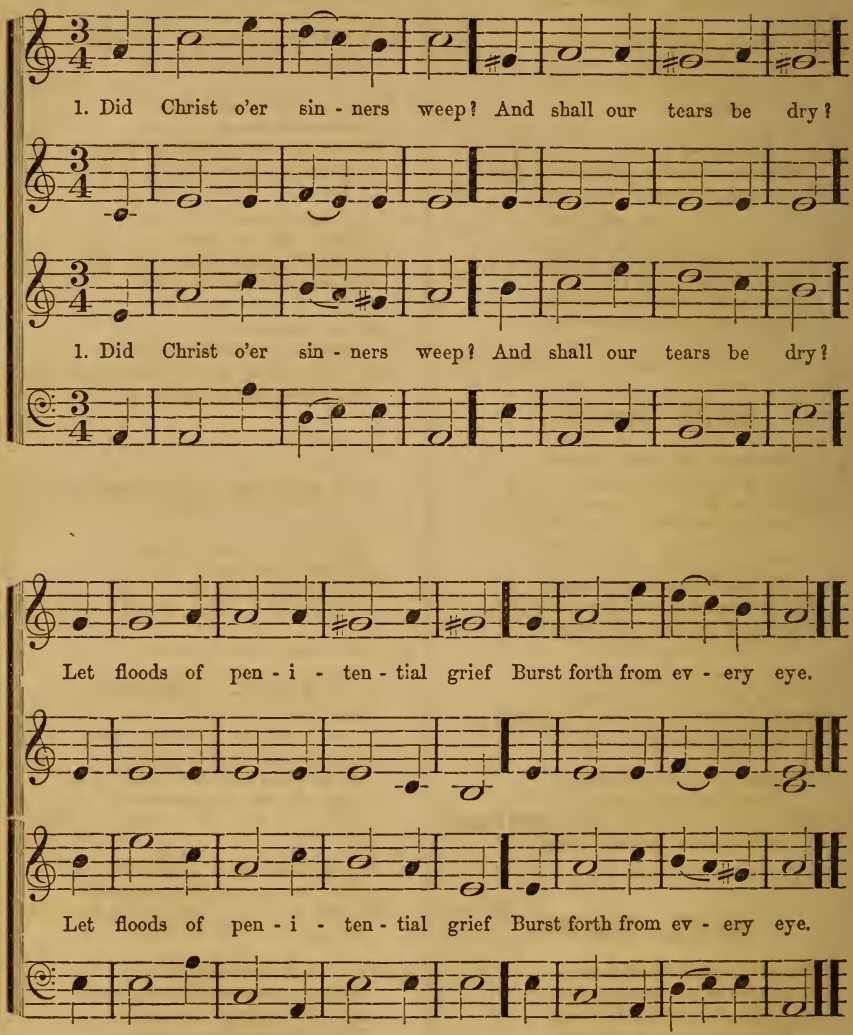
3. Lord God of truth and grace,
   Teach us that death to shun,
   Lest we be banished from thy face,
   And evermore undone.
   Here would we end our quest:
   Alone are found in thee,
   The life of perfect love, the rest
   Of immortality.

## Sel. CCVIII. Hymn 497.

1. O! CEASE, my wandering soul,
   On restless wing to roam;
   All the wide world to either pole,
   Has not for thee a home.

2. Behold the ark of God,
   Behold the open door;
   Hasten to gain that dear abode,
   And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There, safe thou shalt abide,
   There, sweet shall be thy rest,
   And every longing satisfied,
   With full salvation blest.


1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep? And shall our tears be dry?
1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep? And shall our tears be dry?
Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - ery eye.
Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - ery eye.

## Sel. CCIX. Hymn 233.

1. DID Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from every eye.

2. The Son of God in tears
Angels with wonder see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul,
He shed those tears for thee.

3. He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear:
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

## Sel. CCX. Hymn 261.

1. AND canst thou, sinner, slight
The call of love divine?
Shall God with tenderness invite,
And gain no thought of thine?

2. Wilt thou not cease to grieve
The Spirit from thy breast,
Till He thy wretched soul shall leave
With all thy sins oppressed?

3. To-day a pardoning God
Will hear the suppliant pray;
To-day, a Saviour's cleansing blood
Will wash thy guilt away.

4. But grace so dearly bought,
If yet thou wilt despise,
Thy fearful doom with vengeance fraught,
Will fill thee with surprise.

## Sel. CCXI. Hymn 608.

1. TO-MORROW, Lord, is thine,
Lodged in thy sovereign hand,
And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by thy command.

2. The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
O make thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

3. Since on this winged hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken, by thy almighty power,
The aged and the young.

4. One thing demands our care;
O be it still pursued,
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renewed.

5. To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light,
Lest life's young golden beam should die,
In sudden, endless night.

## Sel. CCXII. Hymn 625.

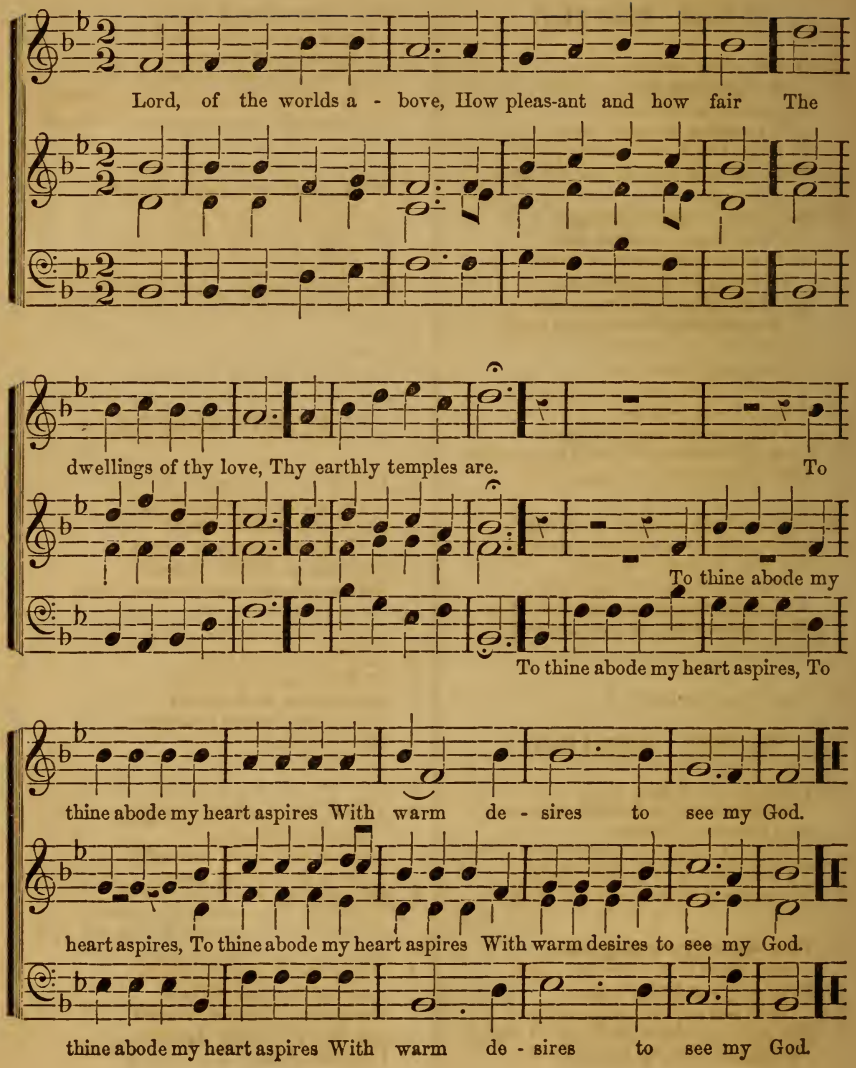
1. O! FOR the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!
O be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward!

2. Their bodies in the ground
In silent hope may lie,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound
Shall call them to the sky.

3. Their ransomed spirits soar,
On wings of faith and love,
To meet the Saviour they adore,
And reign with Him above.

4. With us their names shall live
Through long succeeding years,
Embalmed with all our hearts can give,
Our praises and our tears.

5. O for the death of those,
Who slumber in the Lord!
O be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward.


Lord, of the worlds a - bove, How pleas-ant and how fair The
dwellings of thy love, Thy earthly temples are. To
To thine abode my
To thine abode my heart aspires, To
thine abode my heart aspires With warm de - sires to see my God.
heart aspires, To thine abode my heart aspires With warm desires to see my God.
thine abode my heart aspires With warm de - sires to see my God.

## Sel. CCXIII. Psalm 84, iv.

1. LORD of the worlds above,
   How pleasant and how fair,
The dwellings of thy love,
   Thy earthly temples are;
To thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

2. The sparrow for her young
   With pleasure seeks a nest,
And wandering swallows long
   To find their wonted rest;
My spirit faints with equal zeal
To rise and dwell among thy saints.

3. O happy souls that pray
   Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
   Their constant service there!
They praise thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Sion's hill.

4. They go from strength to strength
   Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
   Till each in heaven appears;
O glorious seat, when God our King
Shall hither bring our willing feet!

## Sel. CCXIV. Psalm 148, i.

1. YE tribes of Adam, join
   With heaven, and earth, and seas,
And offer notes divine
   To your Creator's praise.
Ye holy throng of angels bright,
In worlds of light begin the song.

2. Thou sun with dazzling rays,
   And moon that rules the night,
Shine to your Maker's praise,
   With stars of twinkling light.
His power declare, ye floods on high,
And clouds that fly in empty air.

3. The shining worlds above
   In glorious order stand,
Or in swift courses move
   By his supreme command.
He spake the word, and all their frame
From nothing came to praise the Lord.

4. He moved their mighty wheels
   In unknown ages past,
And each his word fulfills,
   While time and nature last.
In different ways his works proclaim
His wondrous name, and speak his praise.

## Sel. CCXV. Hymn 555.

1. BLOW ye the trumpet, blow;
   The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
   To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

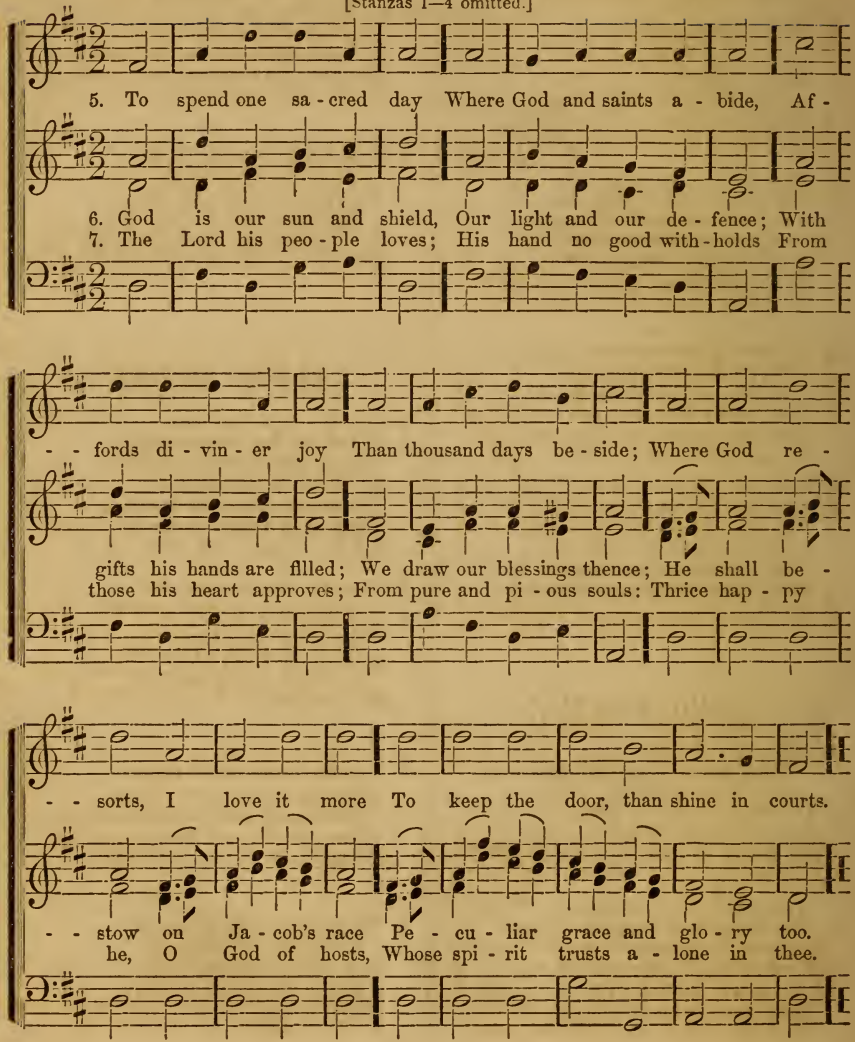
2. Exalt the Son of God,
   The sin-atoning Lamb:
Redemption in his blood
   To all the world proclaim:
The year, &c.

3. Ye who have sold for nought
   Your heritage above,
Come, take it back unbought,
   The gift of Jesus' love:
The year, &c.

4. The Gospel-trumpet sounds,
   Let all the nations hear,
And earth's remotest bounds
   Before the throne appear:
The year, &c.

# HADDAM.

## Sel. CCXVI. Psalm 84, iv.

[Stanzas 1—4 omitted.]

5. To spend one sa - cred day Where God and saints a - bide, Af -
6. God is our sun and shield, Our light and our de - fence; With
7. The Lord his peo - ple loves; His hand no good with - holds From
- - fords di - vin - er joy Than thousand days be - side; Where God re -
gifts his hands are filled; We draw our blessings thence; He shall be -
those his heart approves; From pure and pi - ous souls: Thrice hap - py
- - sorts, I love it more To keep the door, than shine in courts.
- - stow on Ja - cob's race Pe - cu - liar grace and glo - ry too.
he, O God of hosts, Whose spi - rit trusts a - lone in thee.

## Sel. CCXVII. Psalm 121, iii.

1. UPWARD I lift my eyes,
From God is all my aid;
The God that built the skies,
And earth and nature made;
God is the tower to which I fly;
His grace is nigh in every hour.

2. My feet shall never slide,
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes that never sleep
Shall Israel keep when dangers rise.

3. No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there;
Thou art my sun, and thou my shade,
To guard my head by night or noon.

4. Hast thou not given thy word
To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath:
I'll go and come, nor fear to die,
Till from on high thou call me home.

## Sel. CCXVIII. Hymn 1.

1. THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
His throne is built on high;
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty.
His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2. The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law;
And where his love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

3. Through all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines;
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their curst designs.
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfill
His great decrees, his sovereign will.

4. And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend,
And will He write his name,
My Father and my Friend?
I love his name, I love his word;
Join all my powers, and praise the Lord.

## Sel. CCXIX. Hymn 581.

1. O SION, tune thy voice,
And lift thy hands on high;
Tell all the world thy joys,
And shout salvation nigh;
Cheerful in God, arise and shine,
While rays divine stream all abroad.

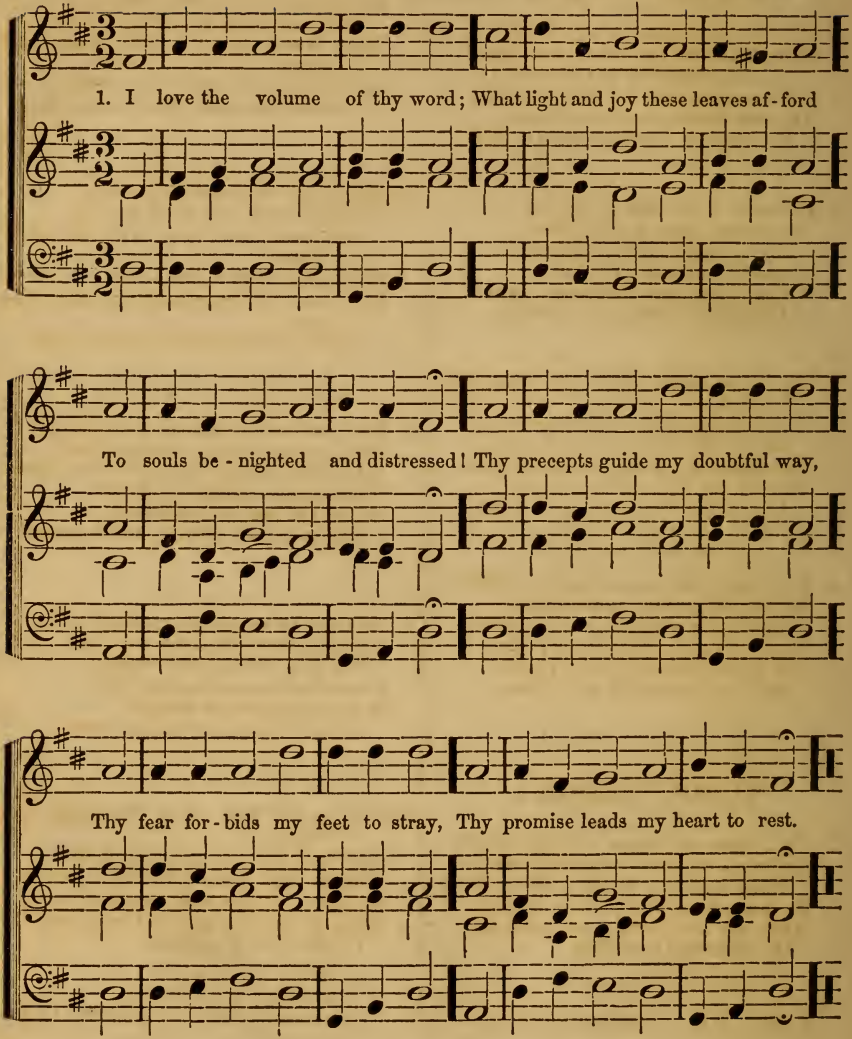
2. He gilds the mourning face
With beams that can not fade;
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head:
The nations round thy form shall view,
With luster new divinely crowned.

3. In honor to his name
Reflect that sacred light,
And loud that grace proclaim
Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue his praise till sovereign love
In worlds above thy glory raise.

4. There on his holy hill
A brighter sun shall rise,
And with his radiance fill
Those fairer, purer skies:
While round his throne ten thousand stars,
In nobler spheres, his influence own.

# NASHVILLE.

L. MASON. "Carmina Sacra." By permission.


1. I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy these leaves af-ford
To souls be-nighted and distressed! Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
Thy fear for-bids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

## Sel. CCXX. Psalm 19, v.

1. I LOVE the volume of thy Word;
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distressed!
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2. From the discoveries of thy law
The perfect rules of life I draw:
These are my study and delight:
Not honey so invites the taste,
Nor gold that hath the furnace passed
Appears so pleasing to the sight.

3. Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes,
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 't is thy blessed Gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free, but large reward.

4. Who knows the errors of my thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain;
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read thy book of grace
And book of nature, not in vain.

## Sel. CCXXI. Psalm 146, ii.

1. I 'LL praise my Maker with my breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2. Why should I make a man my trust?
Princes must die and turn to dust;
Vain is the help of flesh and blood;
Their breath departs, their pomp and power,
And thoughts, all vanish in an hour;
Nor can they make their promise good.

3. Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train:
His truth forever stands secure:
He saves th' oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.

4. The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

5. He loves his saints, He knows them well,
But turns the wicked down to hell;
Thy God, O Sion, ever reigns:
Let every tongue, let every age,
In this exalted work engage;
Praise Him in everlasting strains.

6. I 'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

# ARIEL.

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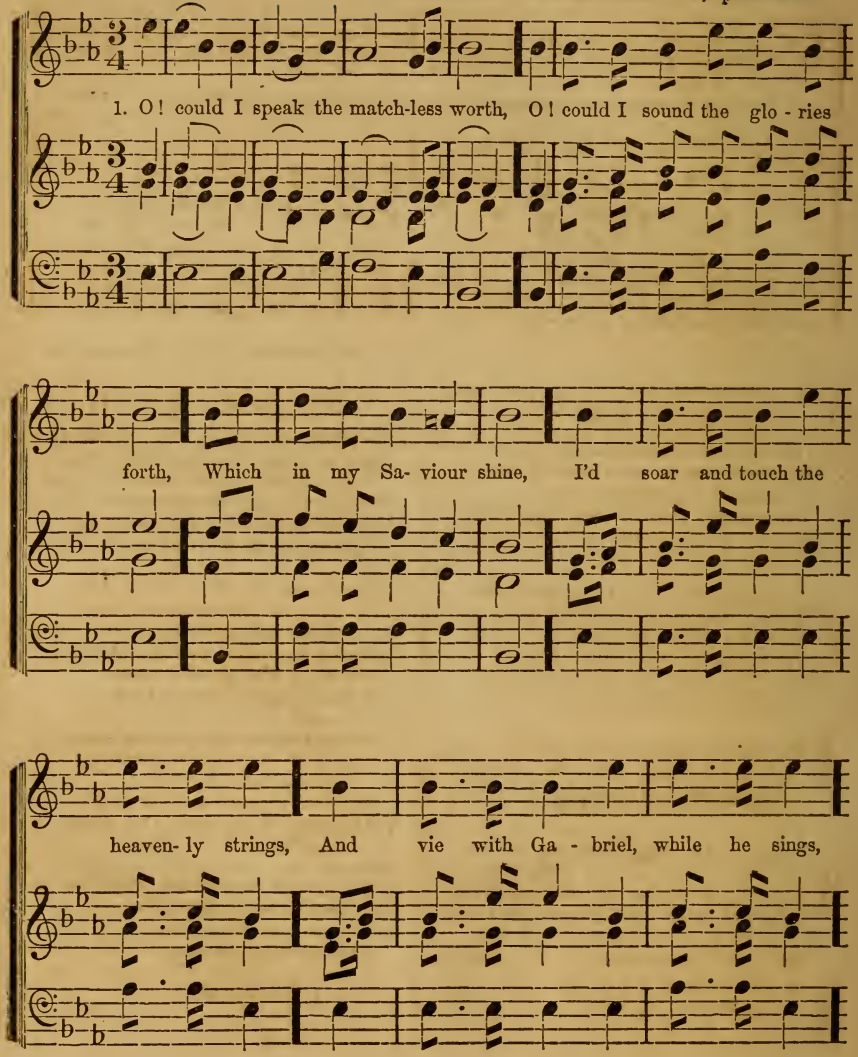
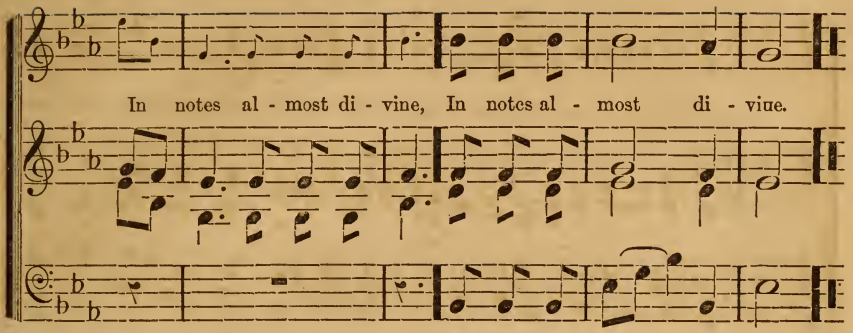

1. O! could I speak the match-less worth, O! could I sound the glo - ries
forth, Which in my Sa- viour shine, I'd soar and touch the
heaven- ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings,




## Sel. CCXXII. Hymn 185.

1. O! COULD I speak the matchless worth,
O! could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings,
In notes almost divine.

2. I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine:
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3. I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on his throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

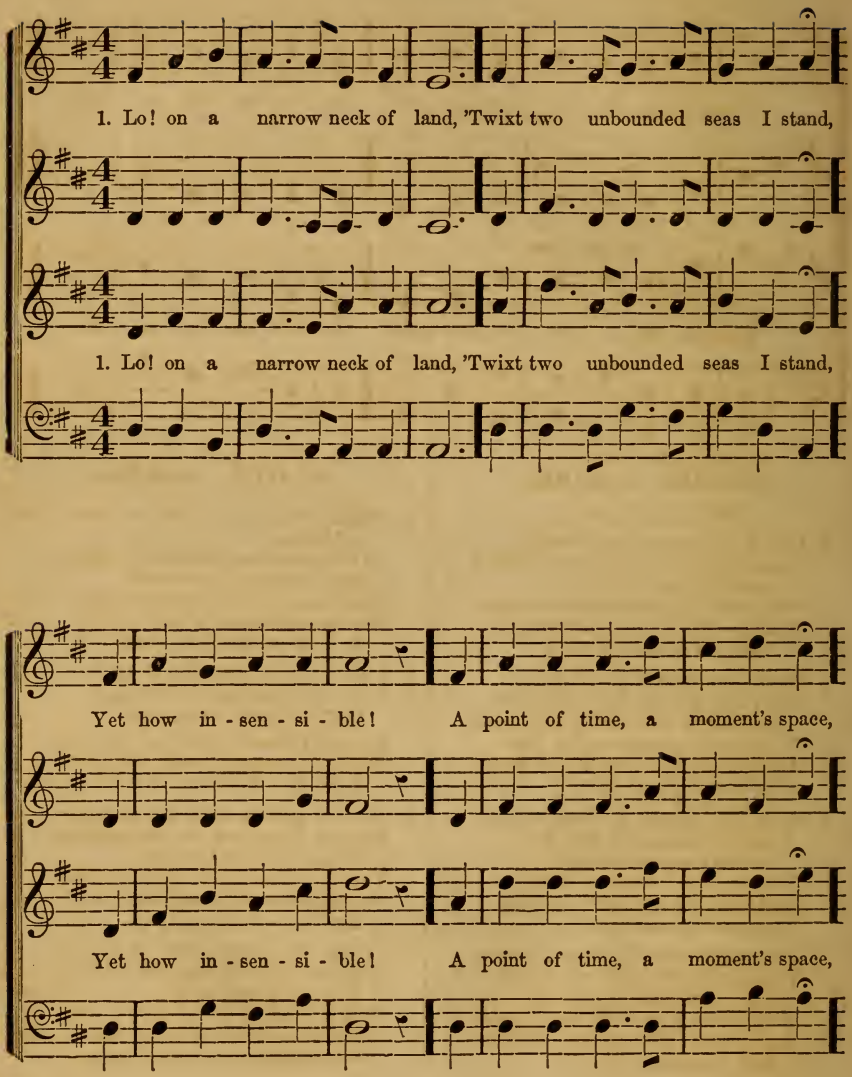
4. Soon the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will call me home,
And I shall see his face:
Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

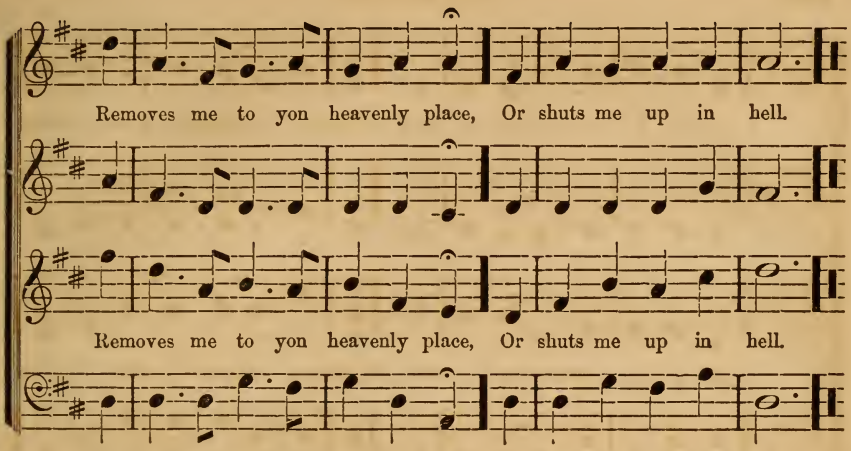
## Sel. CCXXIII. Hymn 317.

1. O THOU, that hearest the prayer of faith,
Wilt thou not save a soul from death,
That casts itself on thee?
I have no refuge of my own,
But fly to what my Lord has done
And suffered once for me.

2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
His spotless righteousness I plead,
And his atoning blood:
Thy righteousness my robe shall be,
Thy merit shall avail for me,
And bring me near to God.

3. Then snatch me from eternal death,
The Spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolation send:
By Him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart,
"Thy Maker is thy Friend."

4. The king of terrors then would be
A welcome messenger to me,
To bid me come away:
Unclogged by earth, or earthly things,
I'd mount, I'd fly with eager wings,
To everlasting day.

1. Lo! on a narrow neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
1. Lo! on a narrow neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
Yet how in - sen - si - ble! A point of time, a moment's space,
Yet how in - sen - si - ble! A point of time, a moment's space,




## Sel. CCXXIV. Hymn 613.

[Stanza 1 in the music.]

2. O God, my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtless heart
Eternal things impress:
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And save me ere it be too late;
Wake me to righteousness.

3. Before me place in bright array
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar:
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom?

4 Be this my one great business here,
With holy trembling, holy fear,
To make my calling sure;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfill,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

5. Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with thee above;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope, in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

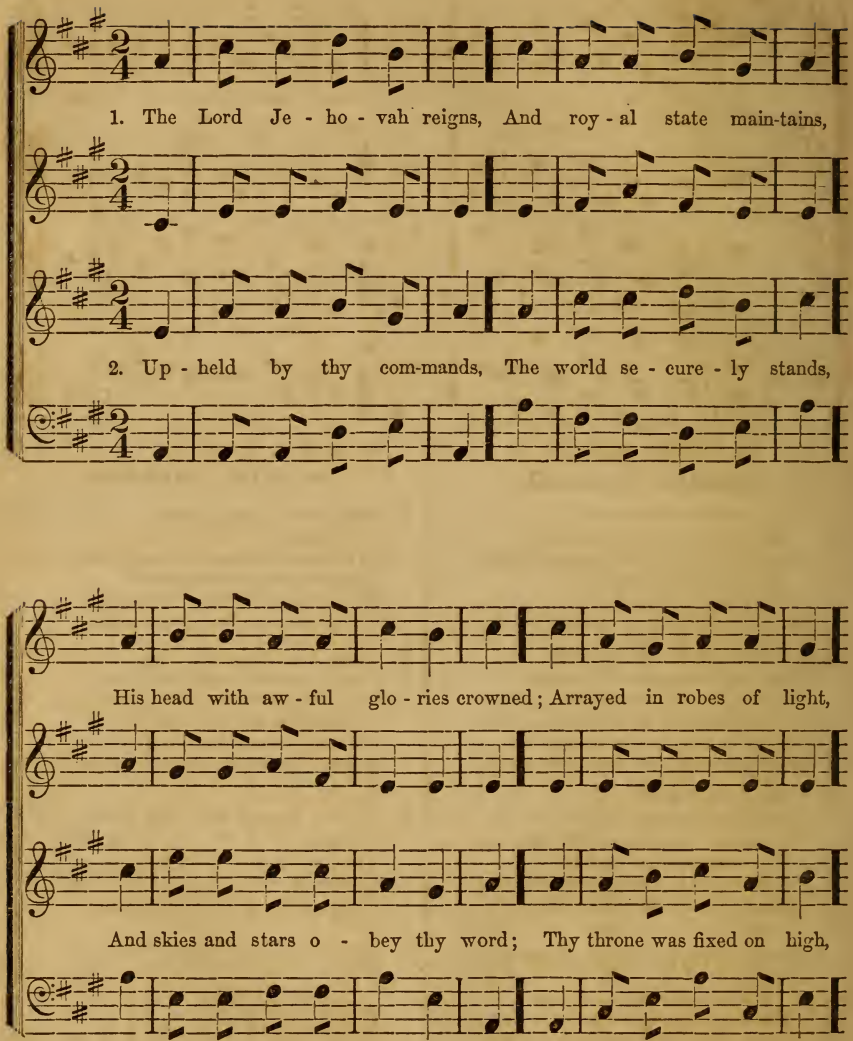
## Sel. CCXXV. Hymn 648.

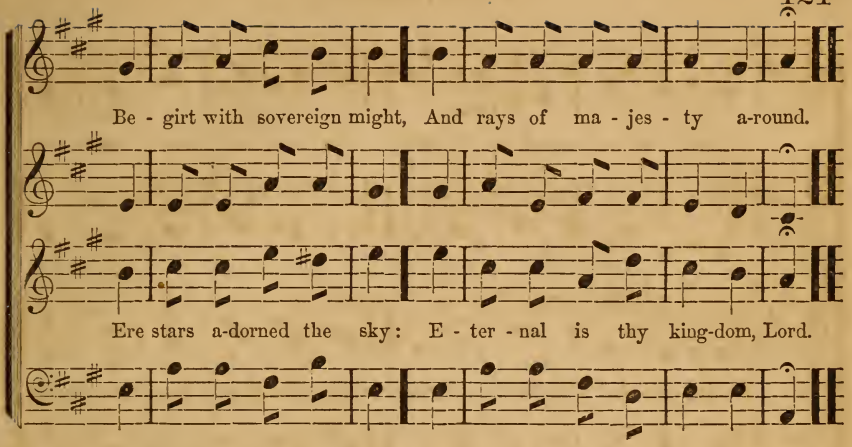
1. WHEN thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come,
To take thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at thy right hand?

2. I love to meet among them now,
Before thy gracious feet to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But can I bear the piercing thought,
What if my name should be left out,
When thou for them shalt call?

3. Prevent, prevent it by thy grace;
Be thou, dear Lord, my hiding-place,
In this the accepted day;
Thy pardoning grace, O let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear,
Nor let me fall, I pray.

4. Let me among thy saints be found,
Whene'er the archangel's trump shall sound,
To see thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the crowd I 'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.


1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - al state main-tains,
2. Up - held by thy com-mands, The world se - cure - ly stands,
His head with aw - ful glo - ries crowned; Arrayed in robes of light,
And skies and stars o - bey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on high,




## Sel. CCXXVI. Psalm 93, iii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2, in the music.]

3. In vain the noisy crowd,
Like billows fierce and loud,
Against thine empire rage and roar;
In vain with angry spite
The surly nations fight,
And dash like waves against the shore.

4. Let floods and nations rage,
And all their powers engage;
Let swelling tides assault the sky;
The terrors of thy frown
Shall beat their madness down;
Thy throne for ever stands on high.

5. Thy promises are true,
Thy grace is ever new,
There fixed, thy church shall ne'er remove;
Thy saints with holy fear
Shall in thy courts appear,
And sing thine everlasting love.

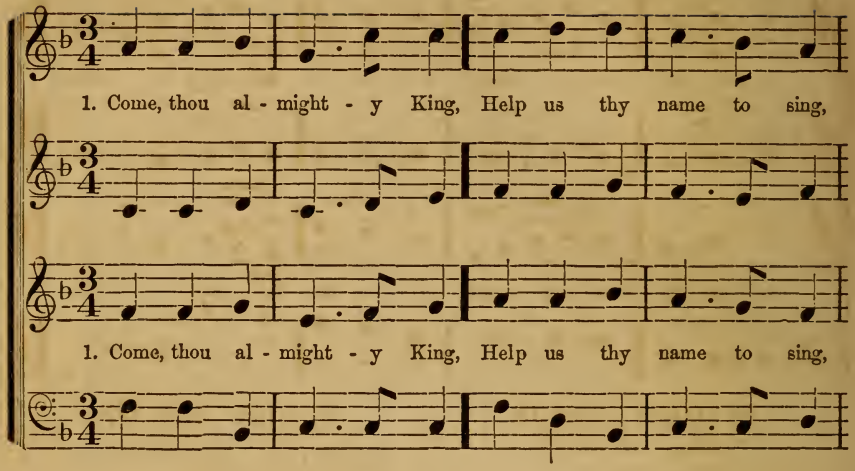
## Sel. CCXXVII. Psalm 122, ii.

1. HOW pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal
We haste to Sion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2. Sion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round:
In thee our tribes appear
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred Gospel's joyful sound.

3. There David's greater Son
Has fixed his royal throne;
He sits for grace and judgment there:
He bids the saints be glad,
He makes the sinners sad,
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

4. May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest:
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest!

5. My tongue repeats her vows,
Peace to this sacred house!
For here my friends and kindred dwell:
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
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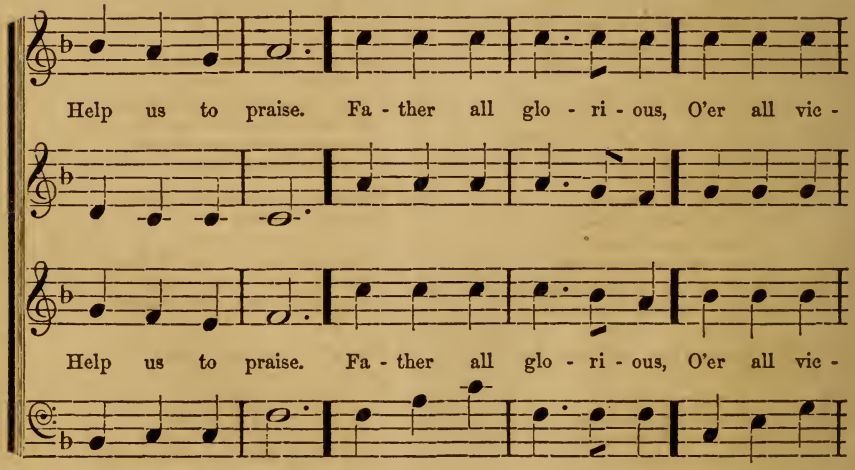
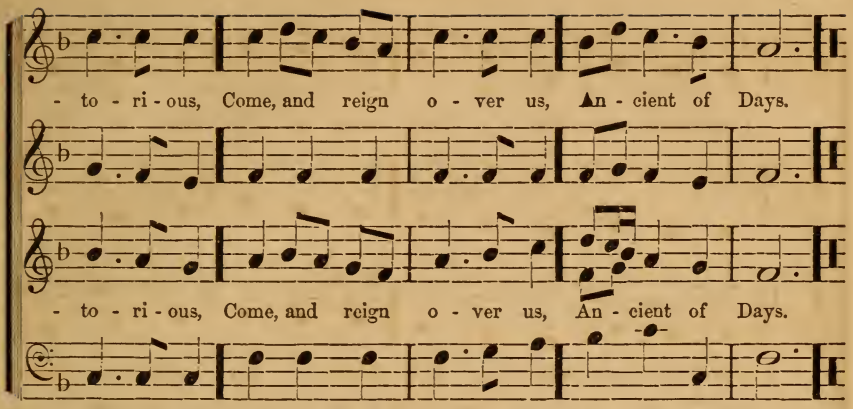

Help us to praise. Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Help us to praise. Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -

## Sel. CCXXVIII. Hymn 18.

[Stanza 1 in the music.]

2. Jesus our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall.
Let thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on thee be staid;
Lord, hear our call.

3. Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend.
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4. Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour.
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

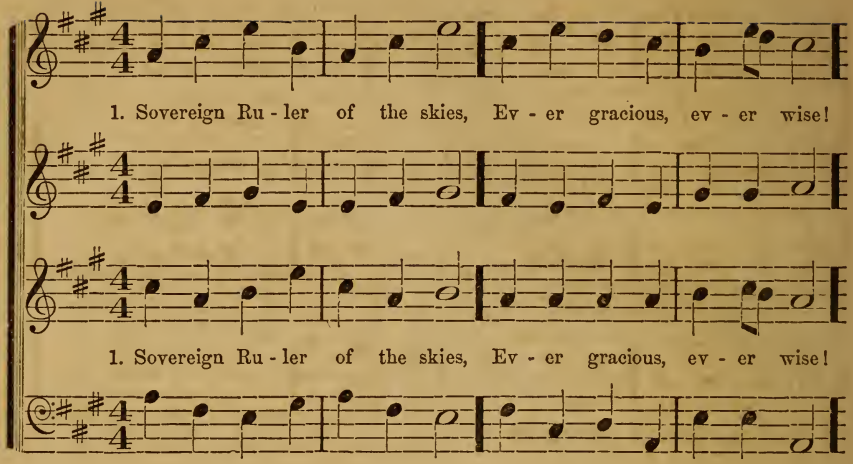
5. To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity,
Love and adore.

## Sel. CCXXIX. Hymn 467.

1. GLORY to God on high!
Let earth and skies reply,
Praise ye his name;
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore:
Sing loud for evermore,
Worthy the Lamb.

2. Jesus our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name;
Tell what his arm has done,
What spoils from death he won:
Sing his great name alone,
Worthy the Lamb.

3. While they aronnd the throne,
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name;
Those who have felt his blood
Sealing their peace with God,
Sound his dear fame abroad,
Worthy the Lamb.

4. Join. all ye ransomed race
Our holy Lord to bless;
Praise ye his name;
In Him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb.

1. Sovereign Ru - ler of the skies, Ev - er gracious, ev - er wise!
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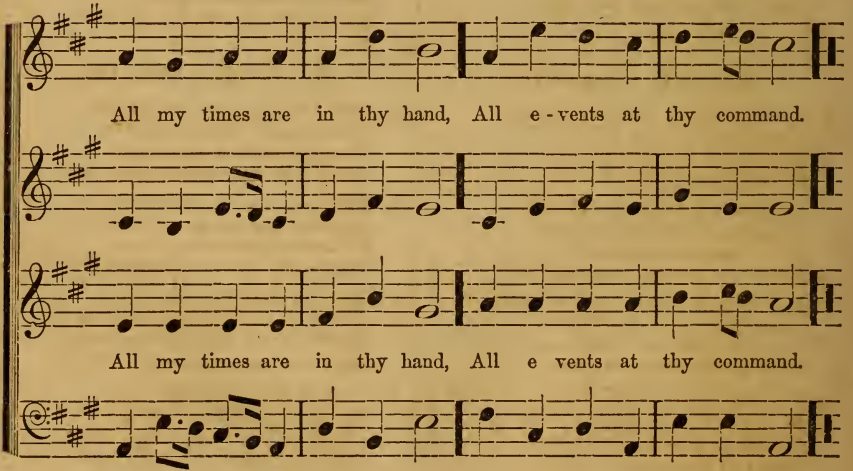

All my times are in thy hand, All e - vents at thy command.
All my times are in thy hand, All e vents at thy command.

## Sel. CCXXX. Hymn 6.

1. SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise!
All my times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.

2. His decree who formed the earth,
Fixed my first and second birth:
Parents, native place, and time,
All appointed were by Him.

3. He that formed me in the womb,
He shall guide me to the tomb;
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by his wise decree.

4. Times of sickness, times of health,
Times of penury and wealth;
Times of trial and of grief;
Times of triumph and relief;

5. Times the tempter's power to prove;
Times to taste a Saviour's love;
All must come, and last, and end,
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

6. Thee at all times will I bless;
Having thee, I all possess;
How can I bereaved be
Since I can not part with thee!

## Sel. CCXXXI. Hymn 132.

1. NOW begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name;
Ye who his salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2. Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3. Mourning souls, dry up your tears;
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Canceled by redeeming love.

4. Ye, alas! who long have been
Willing slaves to death and sin,
Now from bliss no longer rove,
Stop and taste redeeming love.

5. Welcome all, by sin oppressed,
Welcome to his sacred rest;
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

6. When his Spirit leads us home,
When we to his glory come,
We shall all the fullness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

## Sel. CCXXXII. Hymn 245.

1. LO! the stone is rolled away,
Death yields up his mighty prey;
Jesus, rising from the tomb,
Scatters all its fearful gloom.

2. Praise Him, ye celestial choirs,
Praise and sweep your golden lyres;
Praise Him in the noblest songs,
From ten thousand thousand tongues.

3. Every note with rapture swell,
And the Saviour's triumph tell;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Where thy terrors, vanquished king?

4. Let Immanuel be adored,
Ransom, Mediator, Lord!
To creation's utmost bound
Let the eternal praise resound.

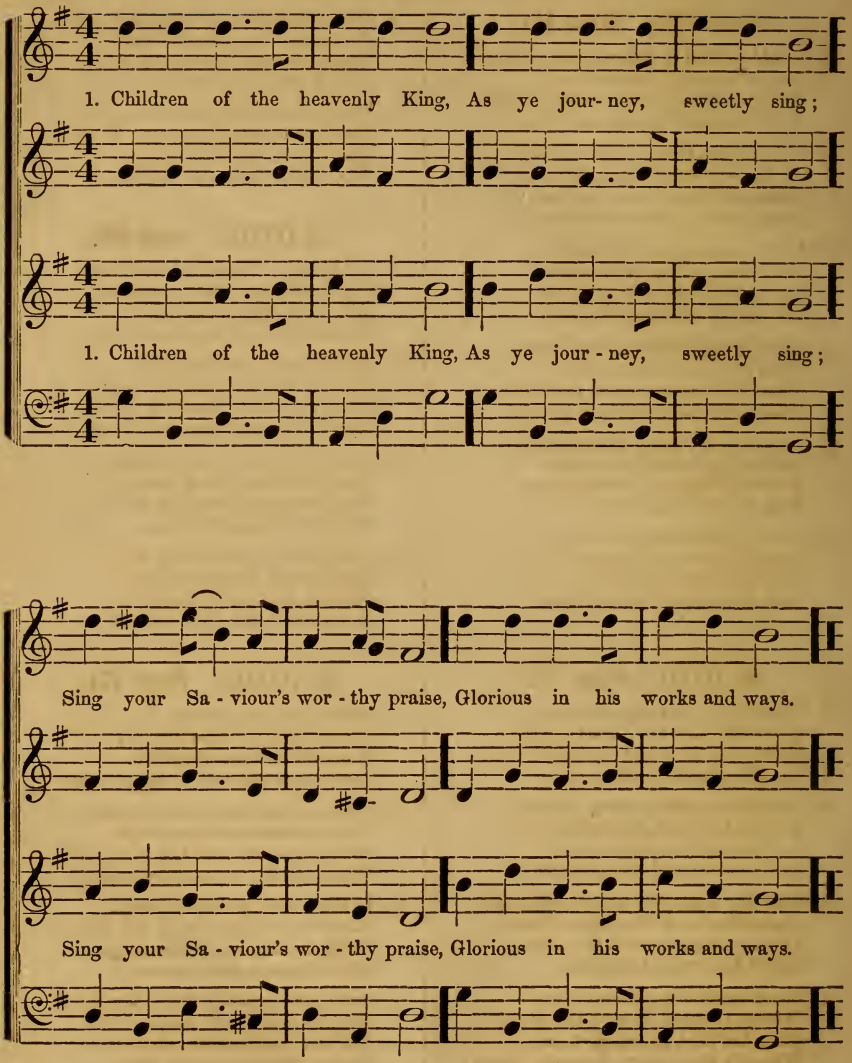
## Sel. CCXXXIII. Hymn 456.

1. LORD of hosts, how lovely fair,
E'en on earth thy temples are;
Here thy waiting people see
Much of heaven, and much of thee.

2. From thy gracious presence flows
Bliss that softens all our woes;
While thy Spirit's holy fire
Warms our hearts with pure desire.

3. Here we supplicate thy throne,
Here thou makest thy glories known;
Here we learn thy righteous ways,
Taste thy love, and sing thy praise.

4. Thus, with sacred songs of joy,
We our happy lives employ;
Love, and long to love thee more,
Till from earth to heaven we soar.


1. Children of the heavenly King, As ye jour- ney, sweetly sing;
1. Children of the heavenly King, As ye jour - ney, sweetly sing;
Sing your Sa - viour's wor - thy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.
Sing your Sa - viour's wor - thy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.

## Sel. CCXXXIV. Hymn 117.

1. CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing:
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2. Ye are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

3. O ye mourning souls be glad;
Christ our advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes.
Brother to our souls becomes.

4. Shout, ye little flock, and blest,
Soon you 'll enter into rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

5. Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, our Father's son,
Bids us undismayed go on.

6. Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

## Sel. CCXXXV. Hymn 242.

1. HARK! the herald angels say,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Let the glorious tidings fly.

2. Love 's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ has opened Paradise.

4. Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where 's thy victory, boasting grave?

5. What though once we perished all,
Partners of our parents' fall?
Second life we now receive,
And in Christ forever live.

6. Hail! thou dear almighty Lord,
Hail! thou great incarnate Word,
Hail! thou suffering Son of God,
Take the trophies of thy blood.

## Sel. CCXXXVI. Hymn 268.

1. GRACIOUS Spirit! Love divine,
Let thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me full of heaven and love.

2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in his precious blood.

3. Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4. Let me never from thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, forever thine.

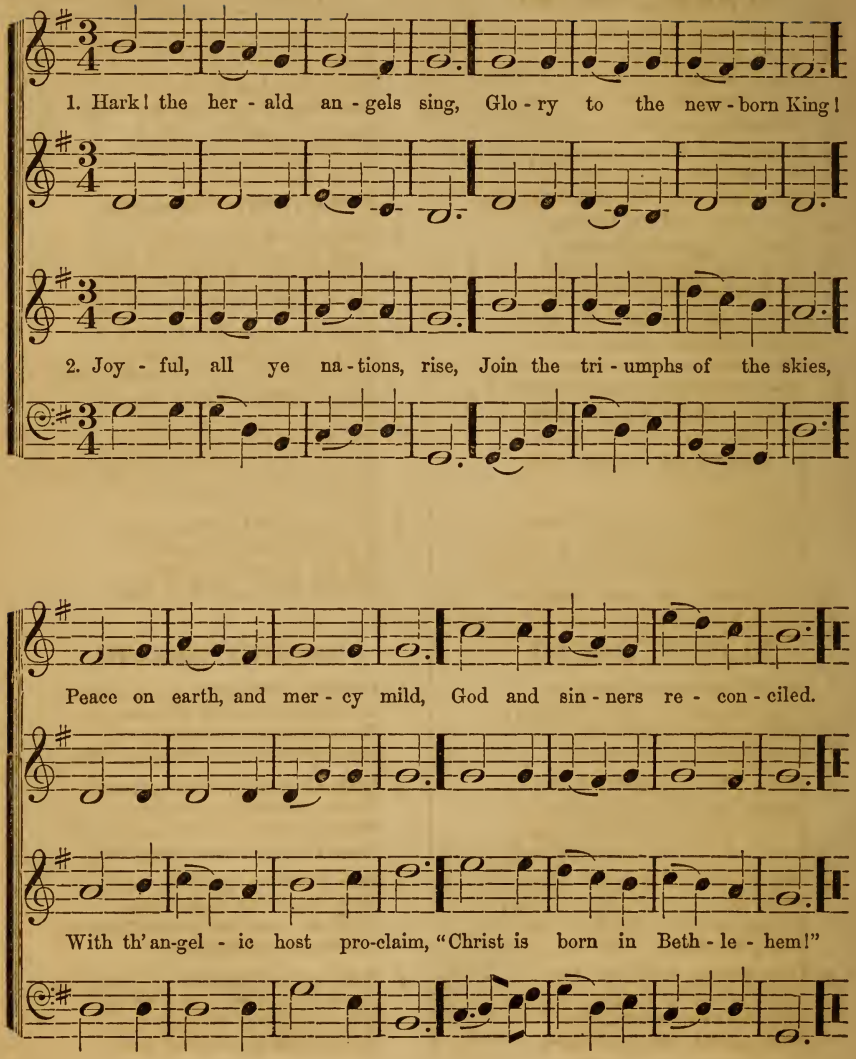
## Sel. CCXXXVII. Hymn 474.

1. LORD, we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace;
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3. In thine own appointed way,
Now we seek thee, here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing thou bestow.

4. Send some message from thy word
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King!
2. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umphs of the skies,
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled.
With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"

## Sel. CCXXXVIII. Hymn 177.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.

4. Vailed in flesh, the Godhead see,
Lo! the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to appear,
Jesus our Immanuel here.

5. Mild, He lays his glory by,
Born, that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

6. Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conquering Seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.

## Sel. CCXXXIX. Hymn 192.

1. HARK, my soul, 't is the Lord;
'T is thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
"Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?

2. "I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3. "Can a woman's tender care
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4. "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5. "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?"

6. Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint:
Yet I love thee and adore,
O for grace to love thee more.

## Sel. CCXL. Hymn 305.

1. COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2. Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3. With my burden I begin,
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4. Lord, I come to thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5. While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6. Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die thy people's death.

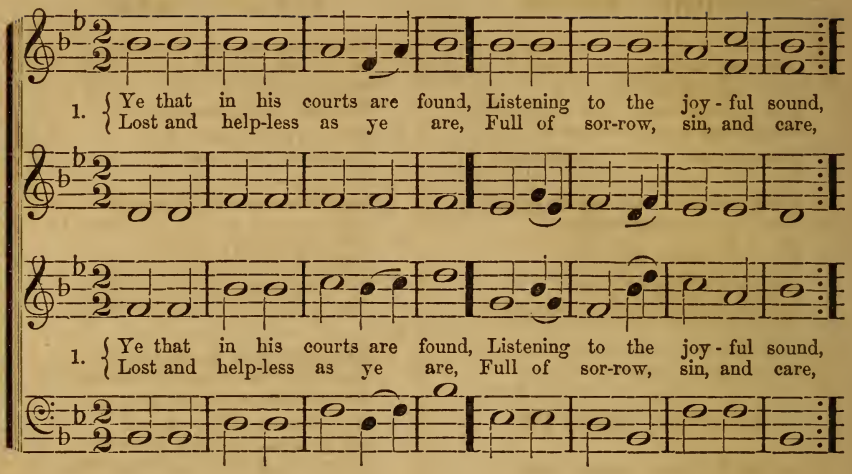
## Sel. CCXLI. Hymn 339.

1. BOUNDLESS glory, Lord, be thine;
Thou hast made the darkness shine:
Thou hast sent a cheering ray;
Thou hast turned our night to day.

2. Darkness long involved us round,
Till we knew the joyful sound:
Then our darkness fled away,
Chased by truth's effulgent ray.

3. They are blest, and none beside,
They who in the truth abide;
Clear the light that marks their way
Leading to eternal day.

4. Guide us, Saviour, through the road,
Till we reach the saints' abode;
Till we see thee throned above,
As thou art, the God of love.


1. Ye that in his courts are found, Listening to the joy - ful sound,
Lost and help-less as ye are, Full of sor-row, sin, and care,
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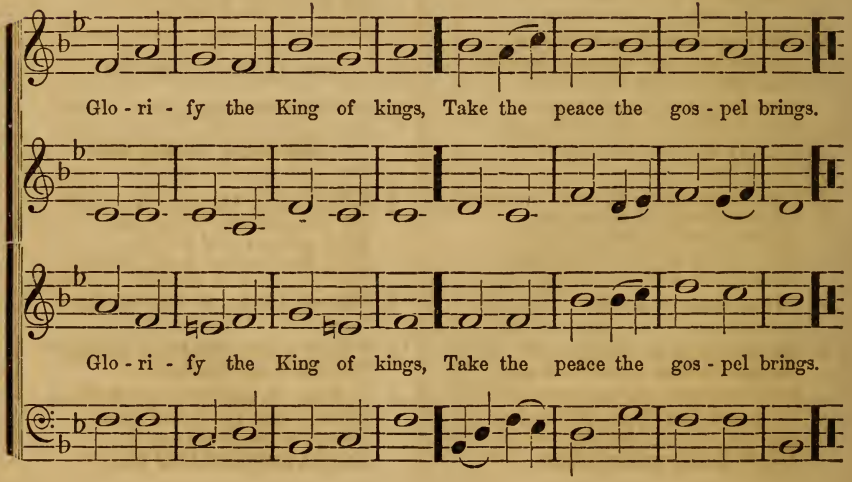
Lost and help-less as ye are, Full of sor-row, sin, and care,


Glo - ri - fy the King of kings, Take the peace the gos - pel brings.
Glo - ri - fy the King of kings, Take the peace the gos - pel brings.

### Sel. CCXLII. Hymn 141.

1. YE that in his courts are found,
Listening to the joyful sound,
Lost and helpless as ye are,
Full of sorrow, sin and care,
Glorify the King of kings,
Take the peace the Gospel brings.

2. Turn to Christ your longing eyes,
View his bleeding sacrifice,
See in Him your sins forgiven,
Pardon, holiness, and heaven;
Glorify the King of kings,
Take the peace the Gospel brings.

### Sel. CCXLIII. Hymn 452.

1. SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in his courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2. While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee.

3. Here we 're come thy name to praise;
Let us feel thy presence near;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4. May the Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Such let all our sabbaths prove
Till we join the church above.

### Sel. CCXLIV. Hymn 527.

1. FROM the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds I hear,
Bursting on my ravished ear!
Love's redeeming work is done,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

2. Sprinkled now with blood the throne,
Why beneath thy burdens groan?
On my pierced body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid;
Bow the knee and kiss the Son,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

3. Spread for thee the festal board,
See with richest dainties stored;
To thy Father's bosom pressed,
Yet again a child confessed,
Never from his house to roam,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

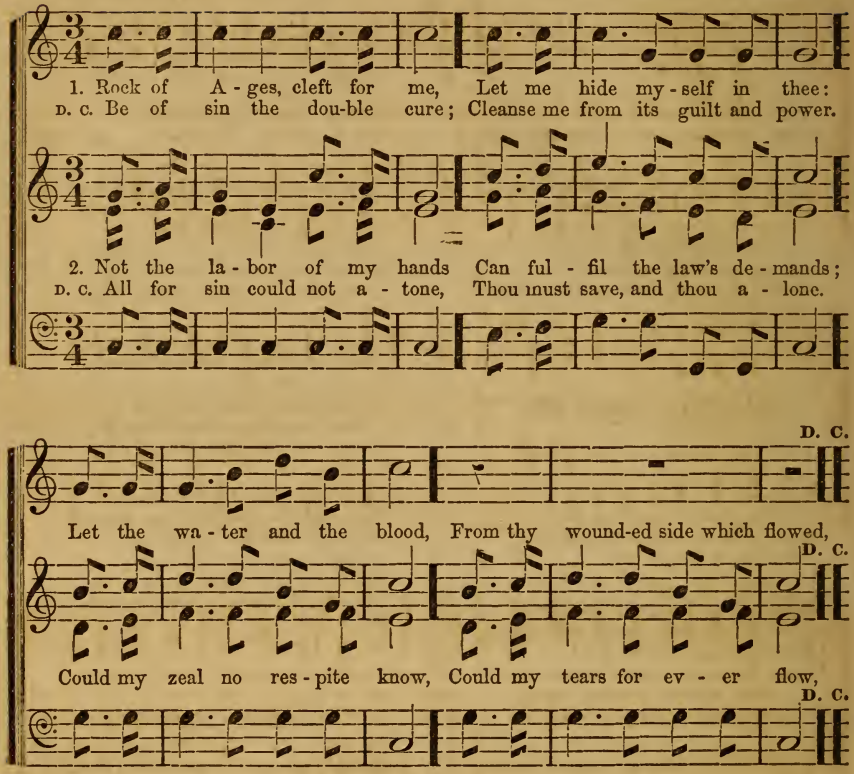
4. Soon the days of life shall end,
Lo! I come, your Saviour, Friend!
Safe your spirits to convey
To the realms of endless day:
Up to my eternal home,
Come and welcome, sinner, come."

### Sel. CCXLV. Hymn 536.

1. BREAD of heaven, on thee I feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed,
Ever may my soul be fed,
With the true and living Bread:
Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him that died.

2. Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
'T is thy wounds my healing give;
To thy cross I look and live:
Thou, my life, O let me be
Rooted, grounded, built on thee.

T. HASTINGS. By permission.


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee:
D. C. Be of sin the dou-ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil the law's de - mands;
D. C. All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side which flowed,
D. C.
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
D. C.

## Sel. CCXLVI. Hymn 199.

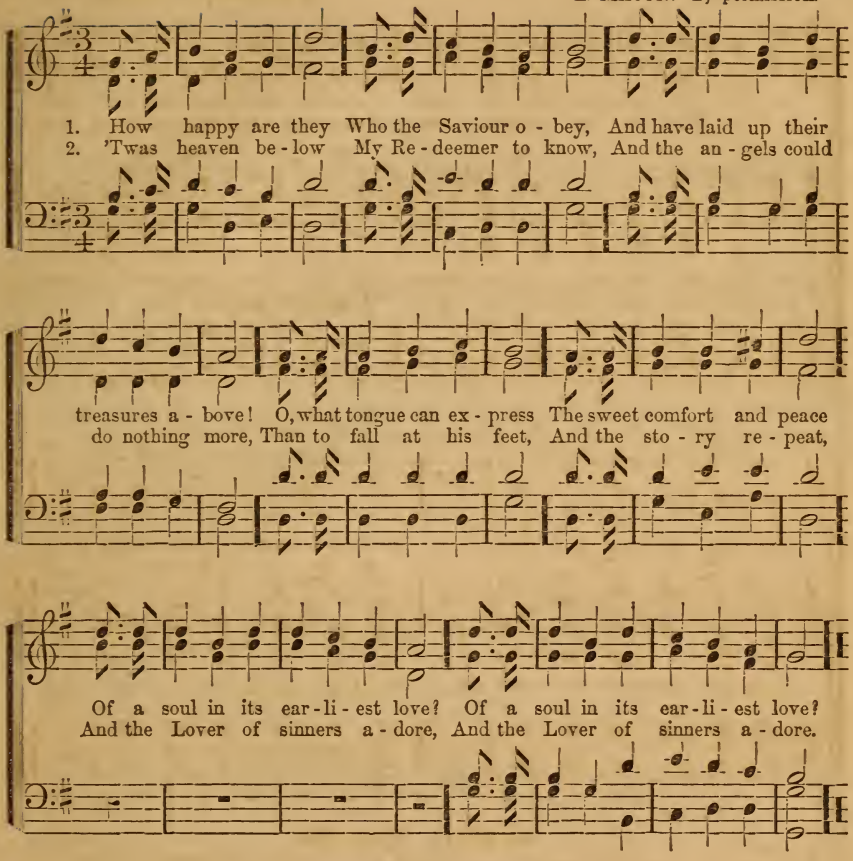
[Stanzas 1 and 2, in the music.]

3.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress,
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Vile, I to the fountain fly—
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my heart-strings break in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

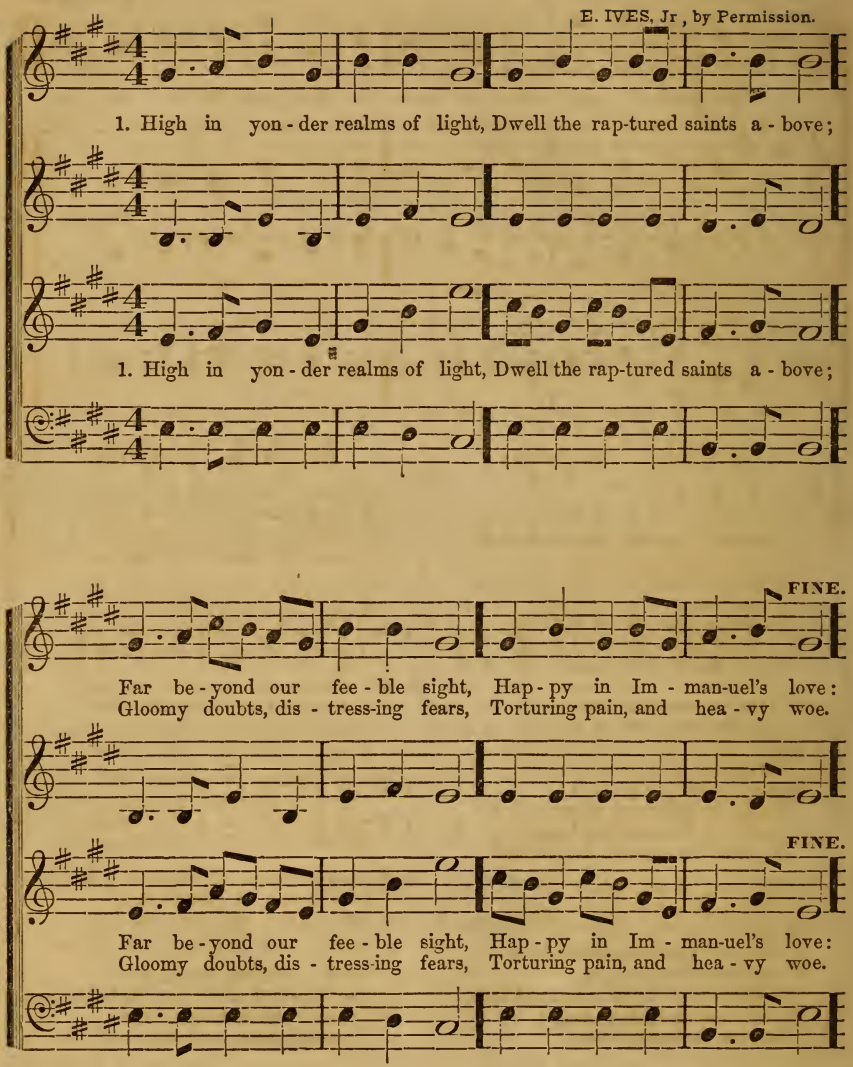
L. MASON. By permission.

1. How happy are they Who the Saviour o - bey, And have laid up their
2. 'Twas heaven be - low My Re - deemer to know, And the an - gels could
treasures a - bove! O, what tongue can ex - press The sweet comfort and peace
do nothing more, Than to fall at his feet, And the sto - ry re - peat,
Of a soul in its ear - li - est love? Of a soul in its ear - li - est love?
And the Lover of sinners a - dore, And the Lover of sinners a - dore.

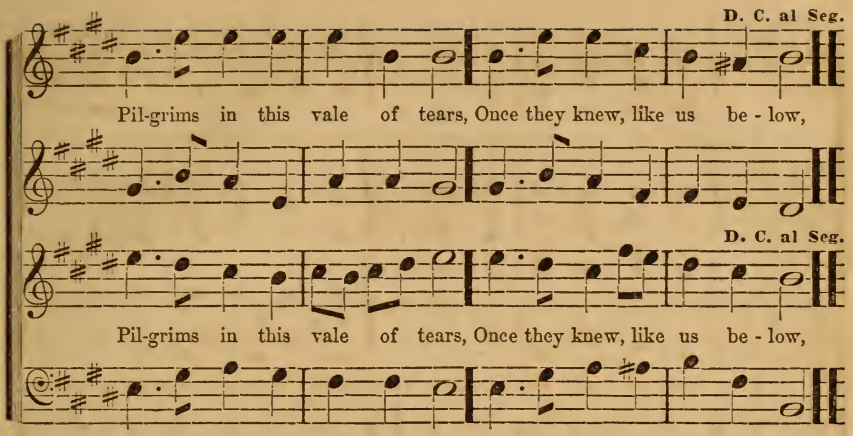
## Sel. CCXLVII. Hymn 316.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight,
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed,
I was perfectly blest,
As if filled with the fullness of God.

4. Then, all the day long,
Was my Jesus my song,
And redemption through faith in his name;
O that all might believe,
And salvation receive,
And their song and their joy be the same.


E. IVES, Jr, by Permission.
1. High in yon - der realms of light, Dwell the rap-tured saints a - bove;
1. High in yon - der realms of light, Dwell the rap-tured saints a - bove;
FINE.
Far be - yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - man-uel's love:
Gloomy doubts, dis - tress-ing fears, Torturing pain, and hea - vy woe.
FINE.
Far be - yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - man-uel's love:
Gloomy doubts, dis - tress-ing fears, Torturing pain, and hea - vy woe.


D. C. al Seg.
Pil-grims in this vale of tears, Once they knew, like us be - low,
D. C. al Seg.
Pil-grims in this vale of tears, Once they knew, like us be - low,

## Sel. CCXLVIII. Hymn 677.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Oft the big, unbidden tear,
Stealing down the furrowed cheek,
Told, in eloquence sincere,
Tales of woe they could not speak.
But these days of weeping o'er,
Past this scene of toil and pain,
They shall feel distress no more,
Never, never weep again.

3. Mid the chorus of the skies,
Mid the angelic lyres above,
Hark! their songs melodious rise,
Songs of praise to Jesus' love.
Happy spirits, ye are fled
Where no grief can entrance find;
Lulled to rest the aching head,
Soothed the anguish of the mind.

4. All is tranquil and serene,
Calm and undisturbed repose,
There no cloud can intervene,
There no angry tempest blows.
Every tear is wiped away,
Sighs no more shall heave the breast,
Night is lost in endless day,
Sorrow, in eternal rest.

## Sel. CCXLIX. Hymn 679.

1. PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light,
Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.

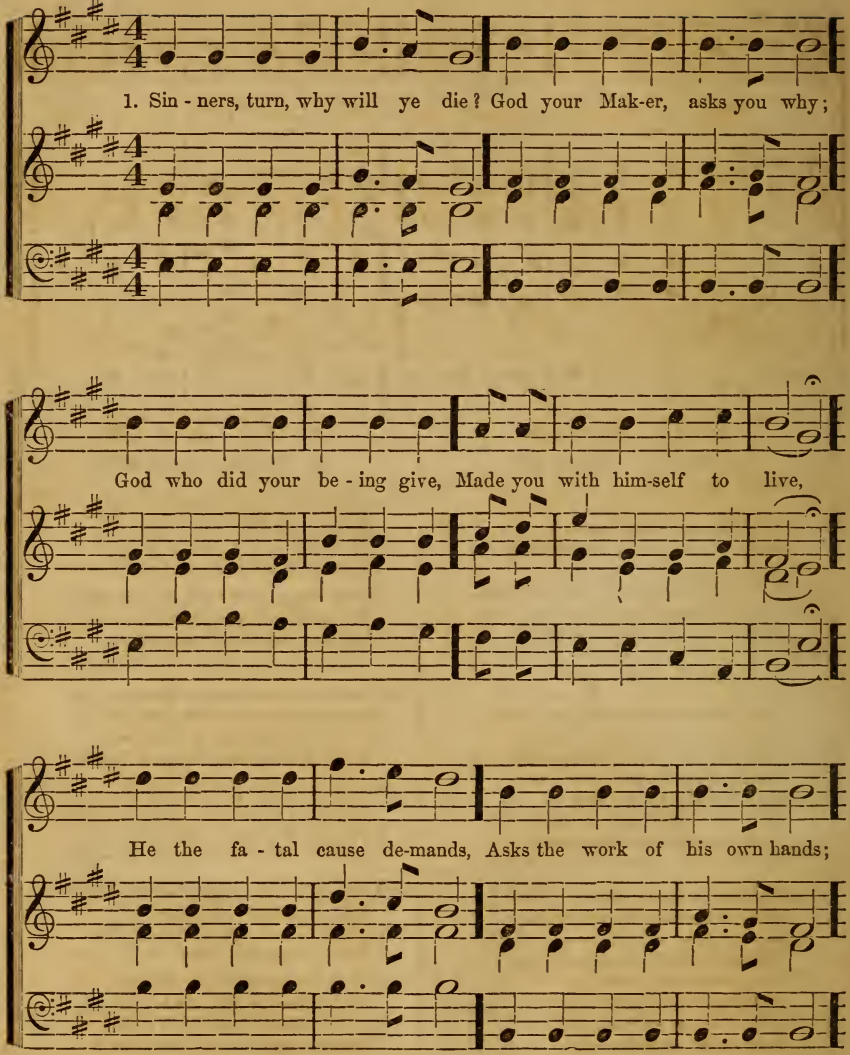
2. Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amid the throne;
And proclaim in joyful psalms
Victory through his cross alone.

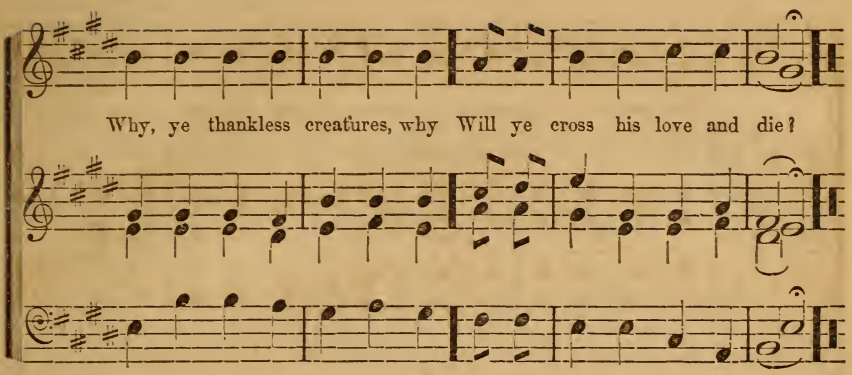
3. Kings their crowns for harps resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords,
"Take the kingdom, it is thine,
King of kings and Lord of lords."

4. Round the altar priests confess,
"If these robes are white as snow,
'T was the Saviour's righteousness,
And his blood that made them so."

5. Who were these? on earth they dwelt,
Sinners once of Adam's race;
Guilt, and fear, and suffering felt,
But were saved from all by grace.

6. They were mortal, too, like us;
Ah! when we like them shall die,
May our souls, translated thus,
Triumph, reign, and shine on high.


1. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God your Mak-er, asks you why;
God who did your be - ing give, Made you with him-self to live,
He the fa - tal cause de-mands, Asks the work of his own hands;




## Sel. CCL. Hymn 149.

1. SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
God your Maker, asks you why,
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live,
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of his own hands;
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross his love and die?

2. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God your Saviour asks you why;
He who did your soul retrieve,
Died himself that ye might live,
Will ye let Him die in vain,
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye rebel sinners, why,
Will ye slight his cross and die?

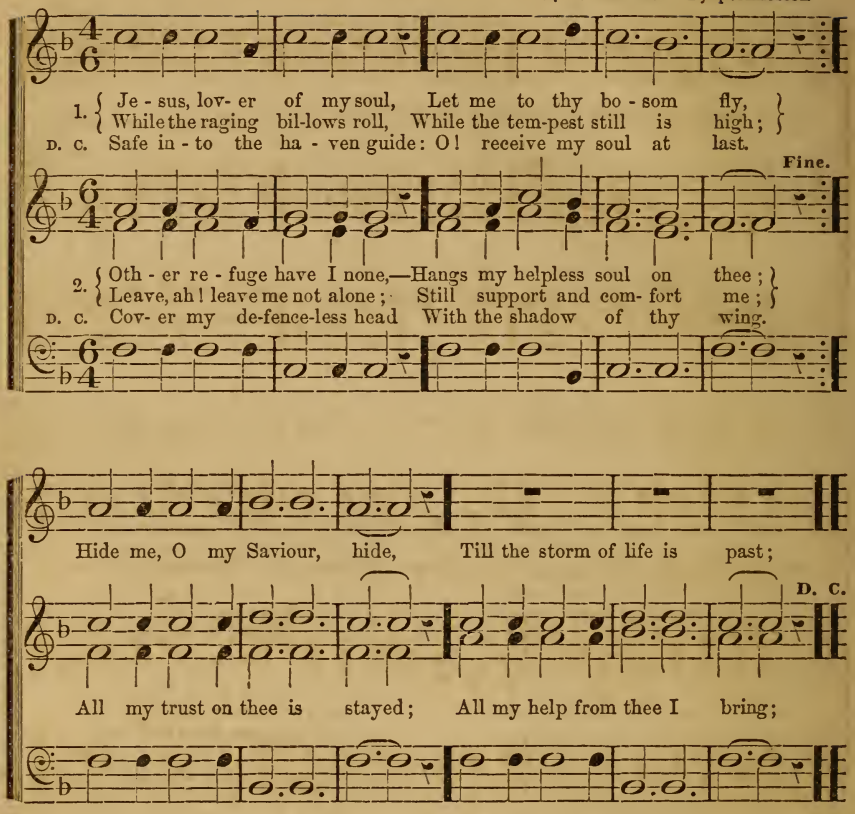
3. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God the Spirit asks you why;
Many a time with you He strove,
Wooed you to embrace his love;
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why will ye for ever die,
O ye guilty sinners, why?

## Sel. CCLI. Hymn 589.

1. WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here;
Fixed in their eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

2. As the winged arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind:
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

3. Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view.
Bless thy word to young and old,
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told
May we dwell with thee above.

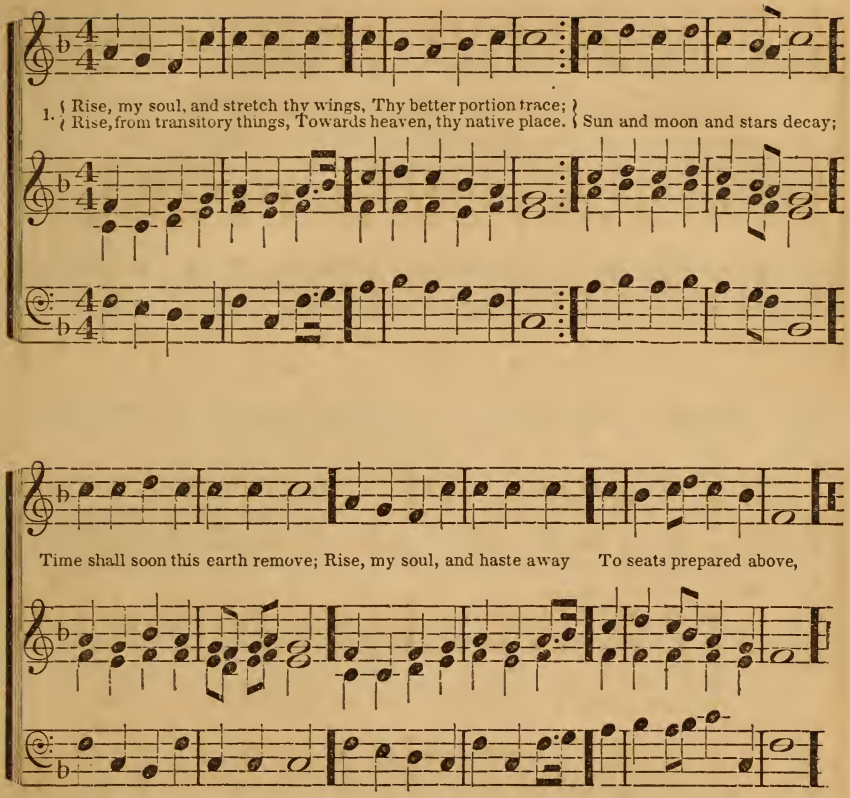
S. B. MARSH. By permission

1. Je - sus, lov- er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
While the raging bil-lows roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
D. C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide: O! receive my soul at last.
Fine.
2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none,—Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone; Still support and com- fort me;
D. C. Cov- er my de-fence-less head With the shadow of thy wing.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
D. C.
All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring;

## Sel. CCLII. Hymn 359.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
All in all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind;
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

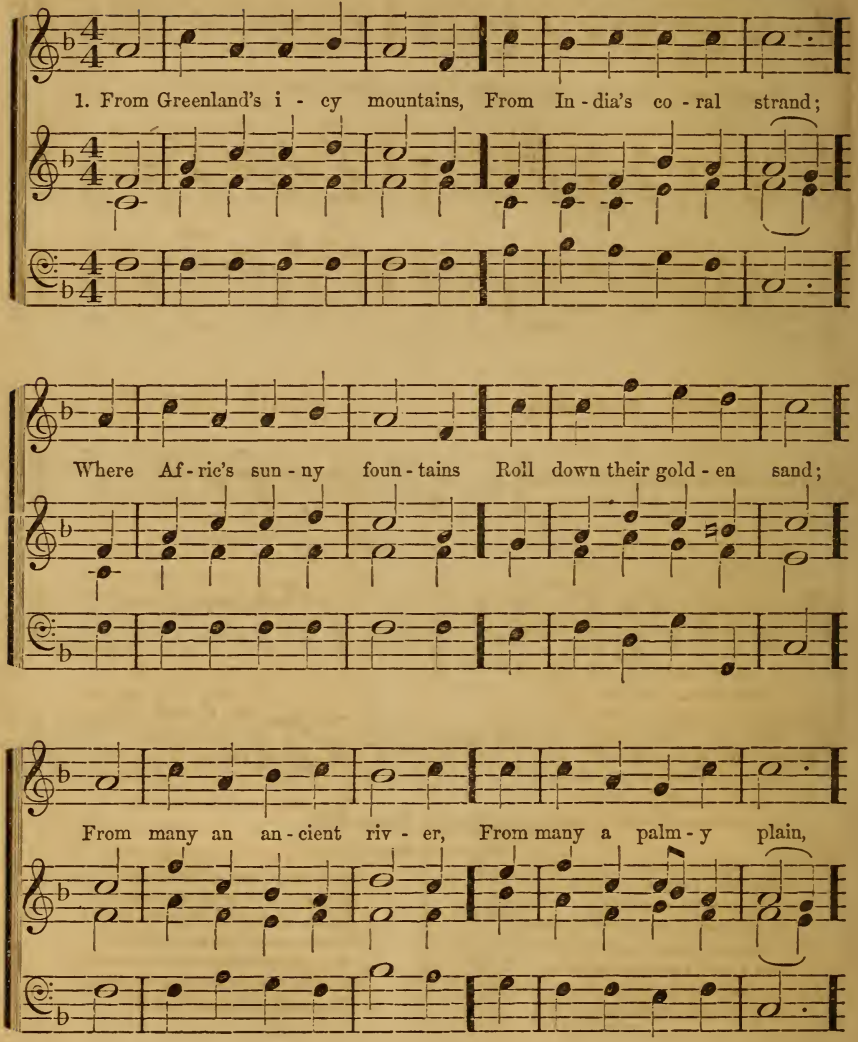
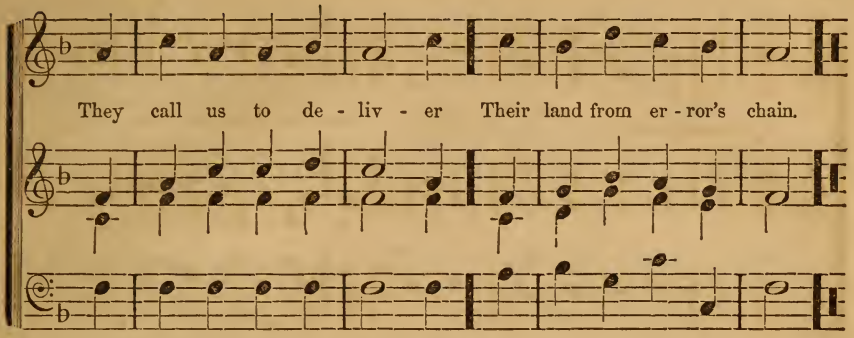

1. { Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace; }
{ Rise, from transitory things, Towards heaven, thy native place. } Sun and moon and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul, and haste away To seats prepared above,

## Sel. CCLIII. Hymn 658.

[Stanza 1 in the music.]

2. Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun:
Both speed them to their source;
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face,
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies.
Yet a season, and you know,
Happy entrance will be given;
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

L. MASON. By permission.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand;
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,

## Sel. CCLIV. Hymn 562.

[Stanza 1 in the music.]

2. What, though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

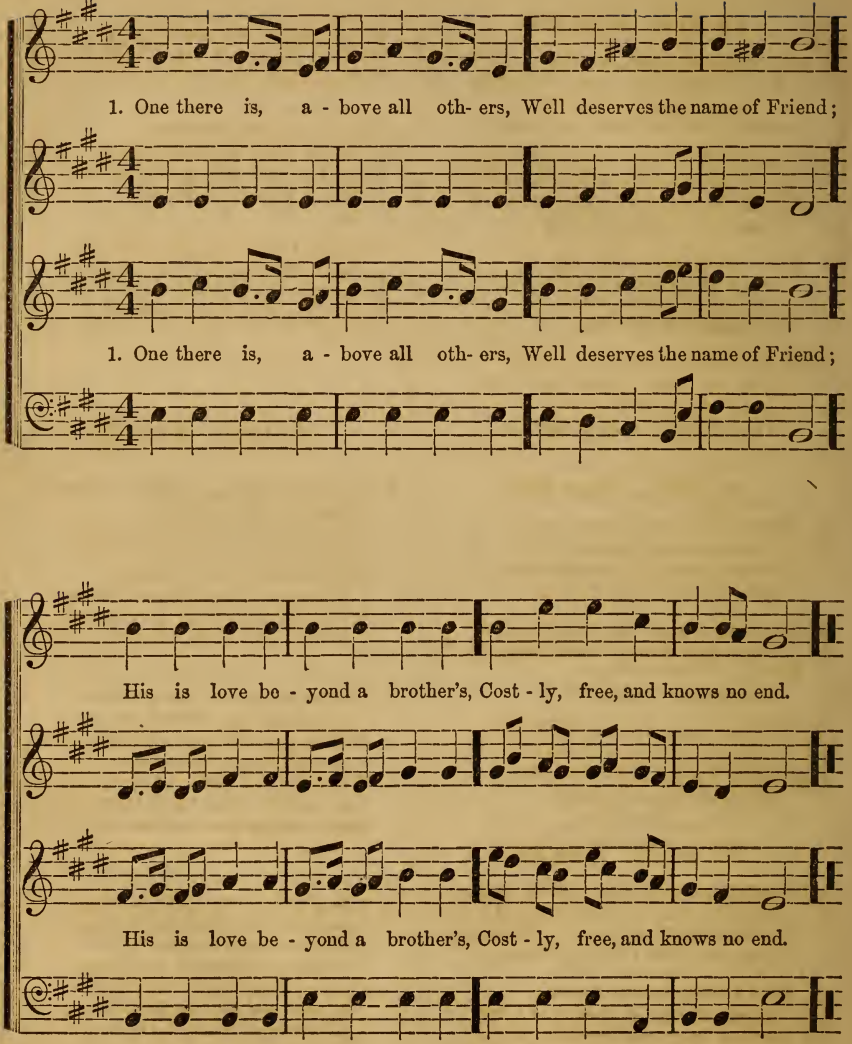
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

## Sel. CCLV. Hymn 571.

1. NOW be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled;
And be the shout, hosanna!
Re-echoed through the world:
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

2. What though the embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine?
His arm throughout their regions
Shall soon resplendent shine:
Ride on, O Lord, victorious;
Immanuel, Prince of peace,
Thy triumph shall be glorious;
Thy empire still increase.

3. Yes, thou shalt reign for ever,
O Jesus, King of kings;
Thy light, thy love, thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings;
The isles for thee are waiting,
The deserts learn thy praise;
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.


1. One there is, a - bove all oth- ers, Well deserves the name of Friend;
1. One there is, a - bove all oth- ers, Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.
His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.

## Sel. CCLVI. Hymn 201.

1. ONE there is, above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.

2. Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.

3. When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was his name;
Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.

4. O! for grace our hearts to soften;
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a friend we have above.

## Sel. CCLVII. Hymn 253.

1. JESUS hail, enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side.

2. There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3. Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.

## Sel. CCLVIII. Hymn 353.

1. SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying friend.

2. Here I'll sit forever viewing
Mercy stream in streams of blood,
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

3. Truly blessed is this station,
Low before his cross to lie;
While I see divine compassion
Floating in his languid eye.

4. Here it is I find my heaven
While upon the cross I gaze;
Love I much? I'm much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace.

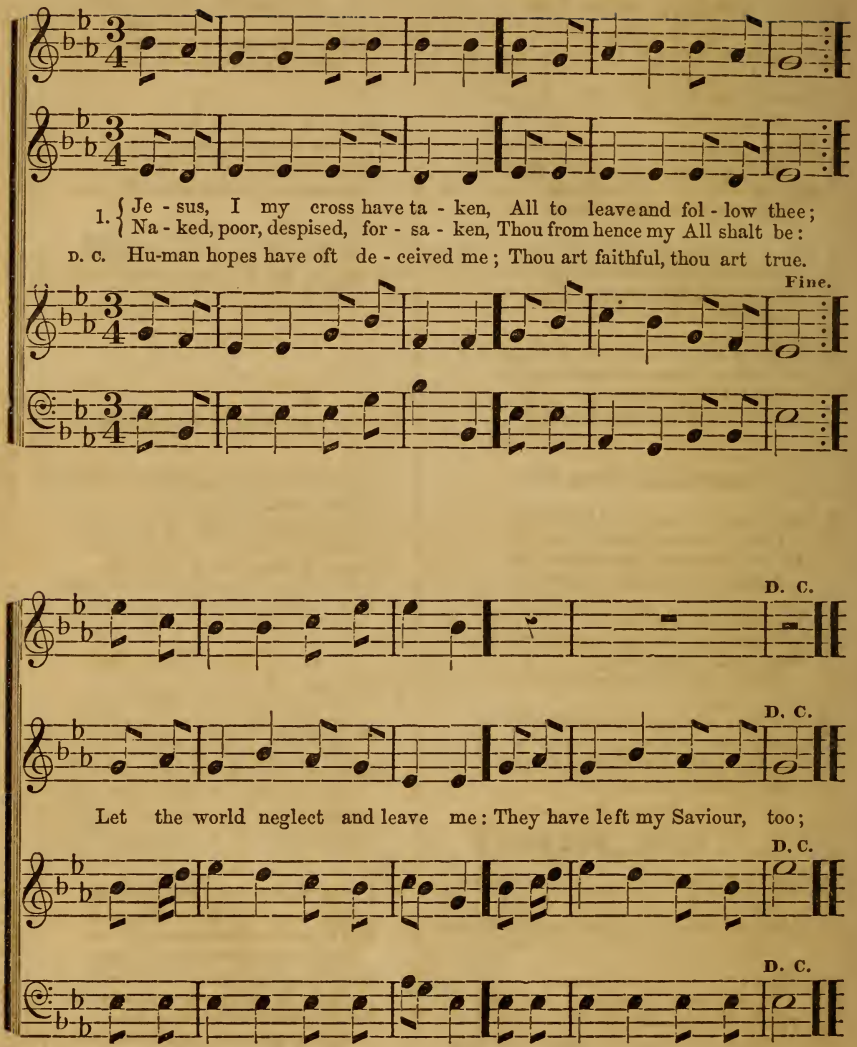
5. Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears his feet I bathe;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from his death.

## Sel. CCLIX. Hymn 494.

1. GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God;
He whose word can not be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2. See the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

3. Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day;
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.


1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thee;
Na - ked, poor, despised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my All shalt be:
D. C. Hu-man hopes have oft de - ceived me; Thou art faithful, thou art true.
Fine.
D. C.
D. C.
Let the world neglect and leave me: They have left my Saviour, too;
D. C.
D. C.

## Sel. CCLX. Hymn 286.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Perish, earthly fame and treasure,
Come, disaster, scorn and pain:
In thy service pain is pleasure;
With thy favor loss is gain:
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy bleeding love I see;
O 'tis not in joy to charm me,
When that love is hid from me.

## Sel. CCLXI. Hymn 345.

1. LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every longing heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest:
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us now thy life receive,
Suddenly return, and never
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thine hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy precious love.

4. Finish then thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be:
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

## Sel. CCLXII. Hymn 375.

1. COME, thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—O fix me on it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.

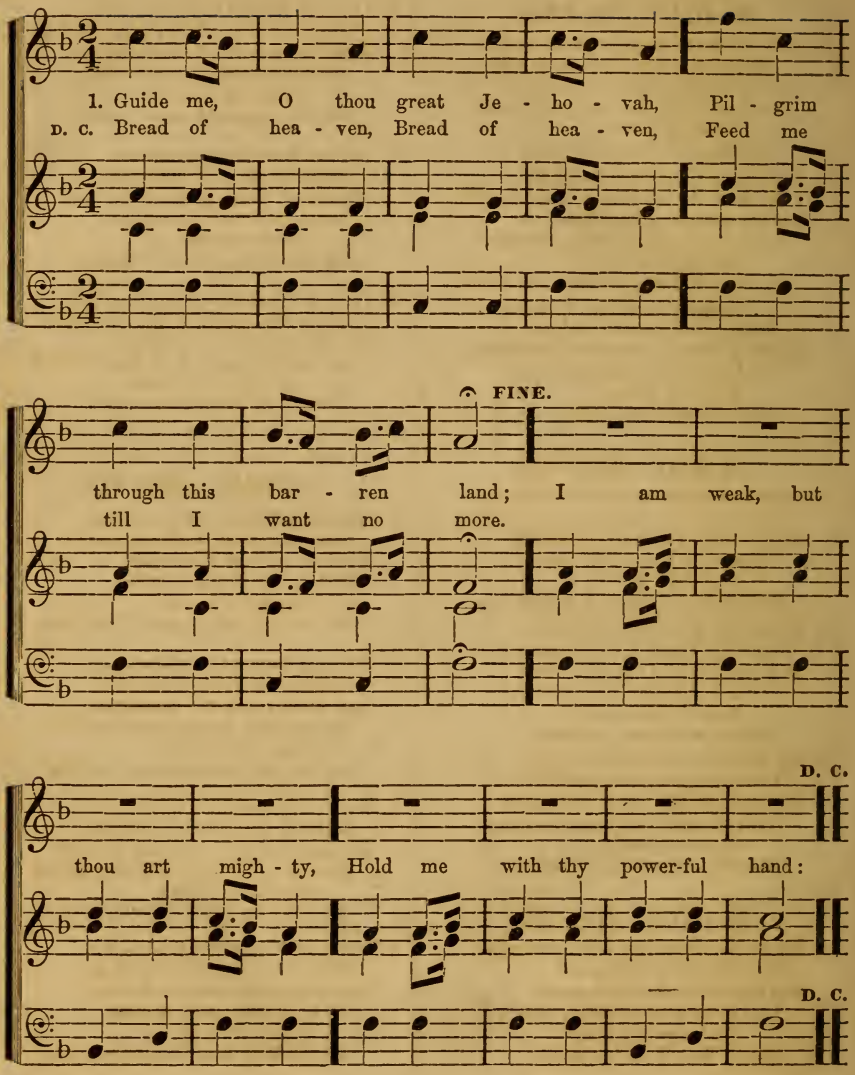
2. Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed with precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it from thy courts above.

## Sel. CCLXIII. Hymn 405.

1. GENTLY, Lord, O! gently lead us,
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in thy perfect way.

2. In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.
And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thine arms to rest,
Till by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.


1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim
D. C. Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me
FINE.
through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but
till I want no more.
D. C.
thou art migh - ty, Hold me with thy power-ful hand:
D. C.

## Sel. CCLXIV. Hymn 220.

1. GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me, till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow,
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

## Sel. CCLXV. Hymn 479.

1. LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give and adoration,
For thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3. So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away;
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

## Sel. CCLXVI. Hymn 573.

1. O'ER the realms of pagan darkness
Let the eye of pity gaze;
See the kindreds of the people,
Lost in sin's bewildering maze:
Darkness brooding
On the face of all the earth.

2. Light of them who sit in error,
Rise and shine, thy blessings bring;
Light, to lighten all the Gentiles,
Rise with healing in thy wing.
To thy brightness
Let all kings and nations come.

3. Let the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and worshiping before Him,
Serve the living God alone.
Let thy glory
Fill the earth, as floods the sea.

4. Thou, to whom all power is given,
Speak the word; at thy command
Let the company of heralds
Spread thy name from land to land:
Lord, be with them
Always, till time's latest end.

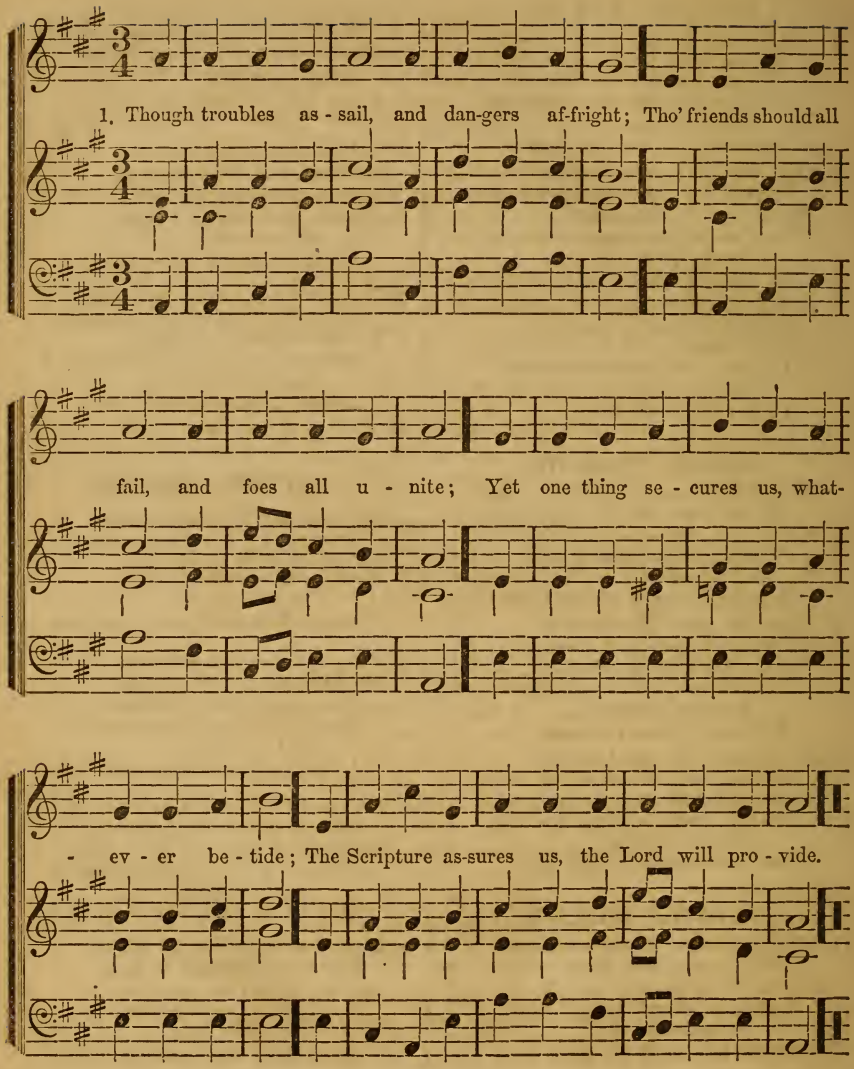
## Sel. CCLXVII. Hymn 575.

1. SAVIOUR, visit thy plantation,
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain;
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again.
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from thee.

2. Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of thy assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from thee.

3. Let our mutual love be fervent,
Make us prevalent in prayers;
Let each one esteemed thy servant,
Shun the world's bewitching snares.
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from thee.

4. Break the tempter's fatal power,
Turn the stony heart to flesh;
And begin from this good hour
To revive thy work afresh.
Lord revive us;
All our help must come from thee.


1. Though troubles as - sail, and dan-gers af-fright; Tho' friends should all
fail, and foes all u - nite; Yet one thing se - cures us, what-
- ev - er be - tide; The Scripture as-sures us, the Lord will pro - vide.

## Sel. CCLXVIII. Hymn 28.

[Stanza 6 and 7 omitted.]

1. THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers affright;
Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite;
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide;
The Scripture assures us, the Lord will provide.

2. The birds, without barn or storehouse, are fed;
From them let us learn to trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied;
So long as 't is written, the Lord will provide.

3. We may, like the ships, by tempests be tossed
On perilous deeps, but can not be lost:
Though Satan enrages the wind and the tide,
The promise engages, the Lord will provide.

4. His call we obey, like Abram of old,
Not knowing our way, but faith makes us bold;
For though we are strangers, we have a good guide,
And trust in all dangers, the Lord will provide.

5. When Satan appears to stop up our path,
And fills us with fears, we triumph by faith;
He can not take from us, though oft he has tried,
This heart-cheering promise, the Lord will provide.

8. When life sinks apace, and death is in view,
The word of his grace shall comfort us through:
No fearing or doubting, with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting, the Lord will provide.

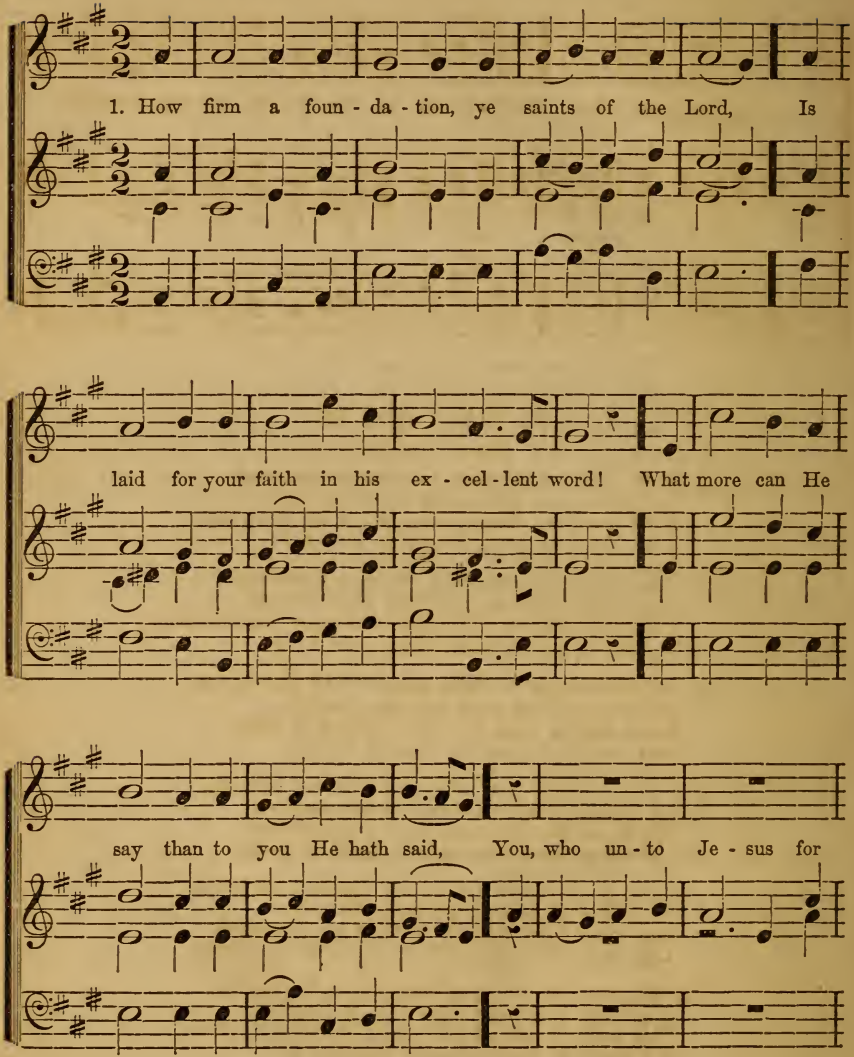
## Sel. CCLXIX. Hymn 374.

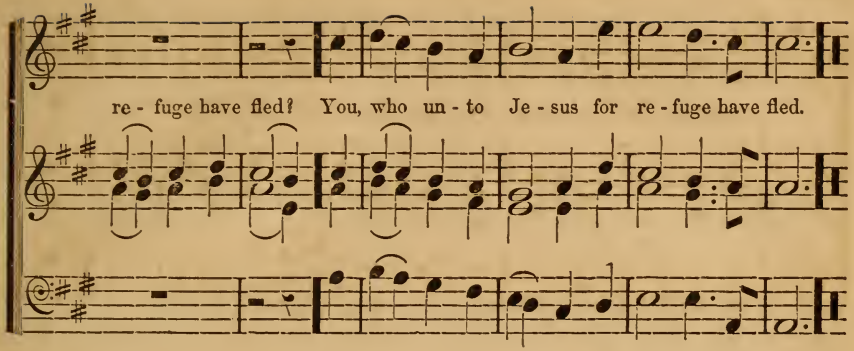
1. YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful name:
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, He rules over all.

2. God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—his presence we have:
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3. Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4. Then let us adore, and give Him his right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is
laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
say than to you He hath said, You, who un - to Je - sus for




## Sel. CCLXX. Hymn 38.

[Stanza 2 omitted.]

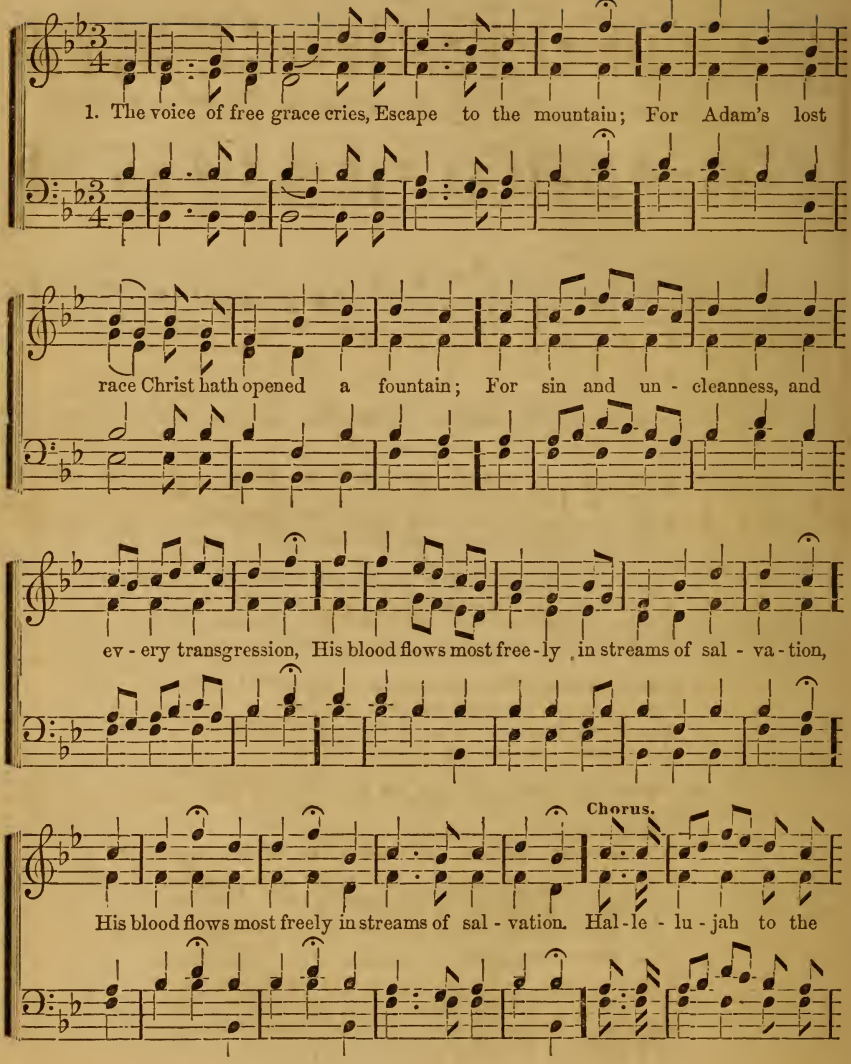
1. HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

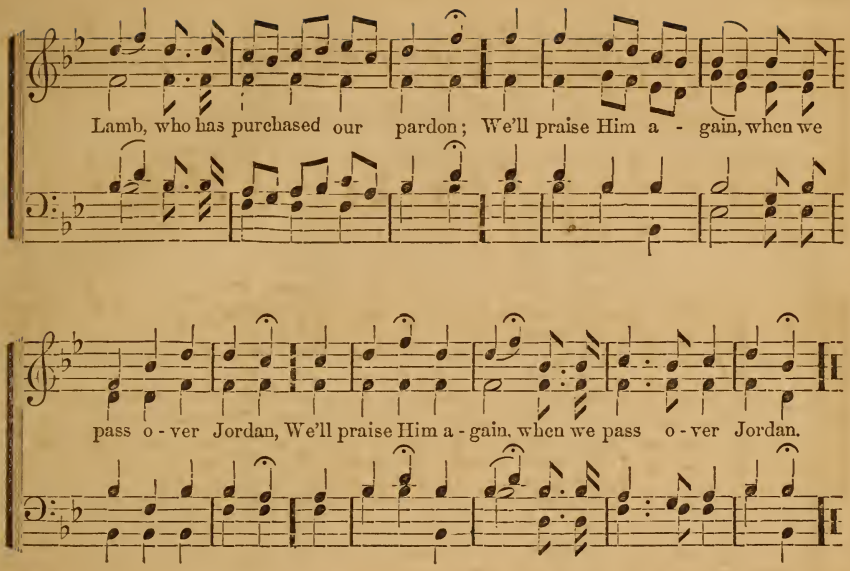
3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O! be not dismayed;
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

4. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5. "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

6. "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

7. "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
*I will not, I will not,* desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
*I'll never,* no *never,* no *never forsake!*"

1. The voice of free grace cries, Escape to the mountain; For Adam's lost
race Christ hath opened a fountain; For sin and un - cleanness, and
ev - ery transgression, His blood flows most free - ly in streams of sal - va - tion,
Chorus.
His blood flows most freely in streams of sal - vation. Hal - le - lu - jah to the


Lamb, who has purchased our pardon; We'll praise Him a - gain, when we
pass o - ver Jordan, We'll praise Him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jordan.

## Sel. CCLXXI. Hymn 569.

[Stanza 1 in the music.]

2. Now glory to God in the highest is given,
Now glory to God is re-echoed in heaven:
Around the whole earth let us tell the glad story,
And sing ⌒ of his love, ⌒ his salvation and glory.
*Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has purchased our pardon:*
*We 'll praise Him ⌒ again, ⌒ when we pass over Jordan.*

3. O Jesus, ride on, thy kingdom is glorious,
O'er sin, death, and hell, thou wilt make us victorious:
Thy name shall be praised in the great congregation,
And saints ⌒ shall delight ⌒ in ascribing salvation.
*Hallelujah to the Lamb,* &c.

4. When on Sion we stand, having gained the blest shore,
With our harps in our hands, we will praise evermore;
We'll range the blest fields on the banks of the river,
And sing ⌒ Hallelujah ⌒ for ever and ever.
*Hallelujah to the Lamb,* &c.

# TABLE OF PSALMS AND HYMNS CONTAINED IN THIS BOOK,

## IN THE ORDER OF THEIR NUMBERS.

☞ The pieces under each tune are generally disposed in the order of numbers.

### Psalms.


| PSALM. | PART. | SEL. |
|---|---|---|
| 4 | II. | 129 |
| 5 | — | 85 |
| 8 | I. | 186 |
| 17 | — | 43 |
| 19 | II. | 169 |
| 19 | II. | 187 |
| 19 | III. | 17 |
| 19 | V. | 220 |
| 23 | III. | 165 |
| 25 | I. | 195 |
| 27 | II. | 124 |
| 32 | I. | 182 |
| 34 | I. | 77 |
| 36 | I. | 18 |
| 39 | III. | 142 |
| 40 | I. | 73 |
| 45 | I. | 94 |
| 45 | — | 120 |
| 46 | I. | 32 |
| 48 | I. | 173 |
| 48 | II. | 174 |
| 51 | I. | 38 |
| 51 | II. | 39 |
| 55 | II. | 196 |
| 57 | — | 1 |
| 61 | I | 204 |
| 63 | I | 161 |
| 65 | III. | 68 |
| 67 | — | 69 |
| 68 | II. | 27 |
| 70 | — | 52 |
| 71 | II. | 95 |
| 72 | I. | 13 |
| 72 | II. | 2 |
| 73 | I. | 133 |
| 84 | I. | 9 |
| 84 | II. | 21 |
| 84 | IV. | 213 |
| 84 | IV. | 216 |
| 85 | II. | 10 |
| 87 | —. | 19 |
| 88 | III. | 40 |
| 89 | IV. | 112 |
| 90 | II. | 72 |
| 92 | II. | 44 |
| 93 | III. | 226 |
| 95 | II. | 178 |
| 96 | I. | 116 |
| 97 | I. | 64 |
| 97 | III. | 14 |
| 98 | II. | 113 |
| 99 | I. | 175 |
| 100 | I. | 3 |
| 100 | II. | 4 |
| 103 | III. | 170 |
| 103 | IV. | 171 |
| 108 | I. | 125 |
| 110 | I. | 53 |
| 117 | II. | 5 |
| 118 | IV. | 126 |
| 118 | V. | 176 |
| 119 | III. | 78 |
| 119 | V. | 81 |
| 119 | VIII. | 98 |
| 119 | X. | 146 |
| 119 | XI. | 90 |
| 119 | XIII. | 127 |
| 121 | I. | 45 |
| 121 | III. | 217 |
| 122 | I | 82 |
| 122 | II. | 227 |
| 125 | I. | 79 |
| 130 | I. | 143 |
| 132 | II. | 128 |
| 133 | II. | 199 |
| 137 | II. | 172 |
| 139 | IV. | 74 |
| 145 | III. | 91 |
| 146 | II. | 221 |
| 148 | I. | 214 |
| 148 | IV. | 6 |
| 150 | I | 70 |


### Hymns.


| HYMN. | SEL. |
|---|---|
| 1 | 218 |
| 4 | 75 |
| 6 | 230 |
| 18 | 228 |
| 21 | 54 |
| 23 | 191 |
| 28 | 268 |
| 29 | 158 |
| 35 | 96 |
| 37 | 83 |
| 38 | 270 |
| 49 | 205 |
| 58 | 154 |
| 59 | 155 |
| 64 | 130 |
| 72 | 144 |
| 77 | 80 |
| 81 | 71 |
| 87 | 179 |
| 88 | 103 |
| 89 | 166 |
| 90 | 162 |
| 95 | 104 |
| 98 | 105 |
| 108 | 22 |
| 110 | 167 |
| 111 | 92 |
| 117 | 234 |
| 118 | 188 |
| 119 | 106 |
| 132 | 231 |
| 140 | 206 |
| 141 | 242 |
| 144 | 57 |
| 149 | 250 |
| 152 | 66 |
| 155 | 58 |
| 158 | 86 |
| 172 | 150 |
| 175 | 180 |

| HYMN. | SEL. |
|---|---|
| 177 | 238 |
| 185 | 222 |
| 192 | 239 |
| 193 | 138 |
| 195 | 15 |
| 199 | 246 |
| 201 | 256 |
| 207 | 28 |
| 211 | 197 |
| 212 | 55 |
| 214 | 76 |
| 218 | 99 |
| 219 | 33 |
| 220 | 264 |
| 227 | 67 |
| 231 | 192 |
| 233 | 209 |
| 237 | 160 |
| 238 | 16 |
| 242 | 235 |
| 245 | 232 |
| 253 | 257 |
| 259 | 121 |
| 261 | 210 |
| 263 | 34 |
| 265 | 181 |
| 266 | 84 |
| 267 | 35 |
| 268 | 236 |
| 269 | 47 |
| 275 | 20 |
| 278 | 41 |
| 279 | 48 |
| 283 | 49 |
| 286 | 260 |
| 295 | 189 |
| 305 | 240 |
| 316 | 247 |
| 317 | 223 |
| 324 | 207 |
| 326 | 117 |
| 330 | 139 |
| 331 | 200 |
| 335 | 97 |
| 337 | 118 |
| 338 | 140 |
| 339 | 241 |
| 342 | 183 |
| 345 | 261 |
| 348 | 107 |
| 349 | 23 |
| 351 | 11 |
| 353 | 258 |
| 357 | 156 |
| 359 | 252 |
| 367 | 7 |
| 371 | 134 |
| 373 | 190 |
| 374 | 269 |
| 375 | 262 |
| 376 | 147 |
| 377 | 114 |
| 378 | 108 |
| 381 | 65 |
| 385 | 184 |
| 388 | 109 |
| 390 | 93 |
| 392 | 131 |
| 395 | 185 |
| 400 | 87 |
| 405 | 263 |
| 424 | 42 |
| 426 | 157 |
| 431 | 159 |
| 438 | 62 |
| 446 | 12 |
| 447 | 50 |
| 449 | 100 |
| 450 | 63 |
| 451 | 59 |
| 452 | 243 |
| 454 | 24 |
| 456 | 233 |
| 457 | 168 |
| 463 | 88 |
| 464 | 177 |
| 466 | 135 |
| 467 | 229 |
| 470 | 56 |
| 474 | 237 |
| 479 | 265 |
| 480 | 8 |
| 485 | 193 |
| 486 | 46 |
| 487 | 36 |
| 489 | 89 |
| 490 | 151 |
| 491 | 152 |
| 492 | 119 |
| 494 | 259 |
| 497 | 208 |
| 509 | 201 |
| 517 | 101 |
| 521 | 202 |
| 524 | 163 |
| 526 | 37 |
| 527 | 244 |
| 528 | 60 |
| 529 | 148 |
| 532 | 136 |
| 533 | 132 |
| 536 | 245 |
| 537 | 141 |
| 540 | 203 |
| 547 | 110 |
| 549 | 149 |
| 553 | 29 |
| 555 | 215 |
| 557 | 61 |
| 562 | 254 |
| 564 | 30 |
| 569 | 271 |
| 571 | 255 |
| 573 | 266 |
| 575 | 267 |
| 577 | 25 |
| 578 | 153 |
| 581 | 219 |
| 589 | 251 |
| 608 | 211 |
| 613 | 224 |
| 619 | 137 |
| 622 | 145 |
| 625 | 212 |
| 639 | 26 |
| 642 | 198 |
| 648 | 225 |
| 650 | 194 |
| 657 | 122 |
| 656 | 115 |
| 658 | 253 |
| 661 | 31 |
| 665 | 102 |
| 667 | 164 |
| 672 | 51 |
| 673 | 111 |
| 674 | 123 |
| 677 | 248 |
| 679 | 249 |

# INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

THE FIGURES REFER TO THE SELECTION.


SEL.

A broken heart, my God, my King,..... 39
According to thy gracious word,.....141
A glory gilds the sacred page,.....121
Ah! how shall fallen man,.....205
Ah! wretched souls who strive in vain,.. 20
All hail the power of Jesus' name,.....108
All people that on earth do dwell,..... 7
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?.....155
Am I a soldier of the cross..... 93
And canst thou, sinner slight,.....210
And must this body die?.....198
And will the Judge descend,.....206
Another six days' work is done,..... 46
Arise, my soul, my joyful powers..... 71
Arise, O King of grace, arise,.....128
Arm of the Lord! awake! awake!..... 29
Awake, and sing the song,.....190
Awake, my soul, and with the sun,..... 62
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays..... 65
Awake, my soul, to sound his praise,....125

Before Jehovah's awful throne,..... 4
Behold a stranger at the door,..... 66
Behold the morning sun.....187
Behold the mountain of the Lord,.....110
Behold thy waiting servant, Lord,.....146
Behold what condescending love,.....163
Behold what wondrous grace,.....167
Be thou exalted, O my God,..... 1
Blest are the sons of peace,.....199
Blest are the souls who hear and know,..112
Blest be the tie that binds.....183
Blow ye the trumpet, blow,.....215
Boundless glory, Lord, be thine,.....241
Bread of heaven, on thee I feed,.....245
Broad is the road that leads to death,.... 41

Children of the heavenly King,.....234
Come, Christian brethren, ere we part,... 59
Come, gracious God, descend and dwell,.. 24
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,... 35
Come hither, all ye weary souls,..... 58
Come, Holy Ghost, descend from high,... 37
Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,..... 47
Come, Holy Spirit, come,.....181
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,..... 84

SEL.

Come, humble sinner, in whose breast,...130
Come, let us join our cheerful songs,.....160
Come, Lord, and warm each languid heart,153
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,.....240
Come, sound his praise abroad,.....178
Come, thou almighty King.....228
Come, thou fount of every blessing.....262
Come, we that love the Lord,.....177
Come, ye that love the Saviour's name,...114

Daughter of Sion, from the dust,.....119
Dearest of all the names above,.....105
Descend from heaven, immortal Dove,..... 31
Did Christ o'er sinners weep,.....209
Dismiss us with thy blessing, Lord,..... 8

Early, my God, without delay,.....161

Far as thy name is known,.....174
Father, how wide thy glories shine,.....104
Father of all, whose love profound,..... 54
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss.....134
Firm as the earth thy Gospel stands,....106
Frequent the day of God returns,..... 89
From all that dwell below the skies,..... 5
From every stormy wind that blows,.... 56
From Greenland's icy mountains,.....254
From thee, my God, my joys shall rise,..118
From the cross uplifted high,.....244

Gently, Lord! O, gently lead us,.....263
Give me the wings of faith to rise,.....123
Glorious things of thee are spoken,.....259
Glory to God on high,.....229
Glory to thee, my God, this night,..... 63
God in his earthly temple lays,..... ... 19
God is the refuge of his saints,..... 32
God! my supporter and my hope,.....133
God of my life! look gently down,.....142
Grace! 'tis a charming sound,.....179
Gracious Spirit, love divine,.....236
Great God, attend while Sion sings,..... 21
Great God! how infinite thou art,..... 75
Great God! now condescend,.....202
Great God, whose universal sway,..... 13
Great is the Lord our God,.....173

| | SEL. |
|---|---|
| Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, | 264 |
| Hail, mighty Jesus, how divine, | 149 |
| Hail, sovereign love, that first began, | 67 |
| Hark! my soul, it is the Lord, | 239 |
| Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes, | 150 |
| Hark! the herald angels say, | 235 |
| Hark! the herald angels sing, | 238 |
| Hear what the voice from heaven, | 137 |
| Here, at thy cross, incarnate God, | 60 |
| He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns, | 64 |
| High in the heavens, eternal Lord, | 18 |
| High in yonder realms of light, | 248 |
| How beauteous are their feet, | 201 |
| How charming is the place, | 168 |
| How did my heart rejoice to say, | 82 |
| How firm a foundation, ye saints | 270 |
| How glorious is the sacred place, | 151 |
| How happy are they, | 247 |
| How heavy is the night, | 197 |
| How helpless guilty nature lies | 80 |
| How large the promise, how divine, | 101 |
| How pleasant, how divinely fair, | 9 |
| How pleased and blest was I, | 227 |
| How precious is the book divine, | 83 |
| How sweet and awful is the place, | 132 |
| How sweet the name of Jesus sounds, | 139 |
| I hear thy word with love, | 169 |
| I lift my soul to God, | 195 |
| I'll praise my Maker with my breath, | 221 |
| I'll speak the honors of my King, | 94 |
| I love the volume of thy word, | 220 |
| I love thy kingdom, Lord, | 172 |
| I love to steal awhile away, | 100 |
| I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, | 107 |
| In all my vast concerns with thee, | 74 |
| In God's own house pronounce his praise, | 70 |
| I saw one hanging on a tree, | 154 |
| I send the joys of earth away, | 48 |
| Is this the kind return, | 184 |
| I waited patient for the Lord, | 73 |
| Jerusalem! my happy home! | 115 |
| Jesus, and shall it ever be, | 11 |
| Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory, | 257 |
| Jesus, I love thy charming name, | 97 |
| Jesus, I my cross have taken, | 260 |
| Jesus invites his saints, | 203 |
| Jesus, lover of my soul, | 252 |
| Jesus, my Saviour, bind me fast, | 156 |
| Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, | 2 |
| Jesus, with all thy saints above, | 148 |
| Joy to the world, the Lord is come, | 113 |
| Let sinners take their course, | 196 |
| Like sheep we went astray, | 192 |
| Long have I sat beneath the sound, | 88 |
| Lo! on a narrow neck of land, | 224 |
| Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, | 265 |
| Lord, I have made thy word my choice, | 98 |
| Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear, | 85 |
| Lord of hosts, how lovely fair, | 233 |
| Lord of the worlds above, | 213 |
| Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, | 129 |
| Lord, we come before thee now, | 237 |
| Lo! what a glorious sight appears, | 152 |
| Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, | 27 |
| Lo! the stone is rolled away, | 232 |
| Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, | 6 |
| Love divine, all love excelling, | 261 |
| My dear Redeemer and my Lord, | 33 |
| My God! how endless is thy love, | 12 |
| My God, my life, my love, | 191 |
| My God, permit me not to be, | 50 |
| My God, the spring of all my joys, | 117 |
| My Saviour, my almighty Friend, | 95 |
| My soul, be on thy guard, | 189 |
| My soul, repeat his praise, | 171 |
| My times of sorrow and of joy, | 157 |
| No more, my God, I boast no more, | 22 |
| Not all the blood of beasts, | 166 |
| Not to condemn the sons of men, | 55 |
| Not with our mortal eyes, | 200 |
| Now begin the heavenly theme, | 231 |
| Now be the Gospel banner, | 255 |
| Now let our souls, on wings sublime, | 51 |
| Now to the Lord a noble song, | 15 |
| Now to the Lord that makes us know, | 28 |
| O blessed souls are they, | 182 |
| O bless the Lord, my soul, | 170 |
| O cease, my wandering soul, | 208 |
| O could I speak the matchless worth, | 222 |
| O'er the realms of pagan darkness, | 266 |
| O! for a closer walk with God, | 131 |
| O for a shout of sacred joy, | 120 |
| O for a thousand tongues to sing, | 140 |

SEL.

O! for the death of those,.....212
O God of Bethel! by whose hand,.....135
O haste, with every gift inspired..... 52
O how I love thy holy law,..... 81
O Lord, our heavenly King,.....186
One there is, above all others,.....256
On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,.....122
O Sion! tune thy voice,.....219
O Spirit of the living God,..... 61
O Sun of righteousness, arise,..... 25
O that the Lord would guide my ways,.. 90
O Thou, that hearest the prayer of faith,.223
O Thou, whose tender mercy bears,.....144
Out of the deeps of long distress,.....143
Our God, our help in ages past,..... 72
O where shall rest be found,.....207

Palms of glory, raiment bright,.....249
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair,.....103
Praise waits in Sion, Lord, for thee,..... 68
Prepare me, gracious God,.....194

Raise your triumphant songs,.....180
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings,....253
Rock of ages, cleft for me,.....246

Safely through another week,.....243
Salvation is forever nigh,..... 10
Salvation! O the joyful sound,.....109
Saviour! visit thy plantation,.....267
Say, sinner, hath a voice within,..... 34
See what a living stone,.....176
Show pity, Lord, O Lord forgive,..... 38
Shine, mighty God, on Sion shine,..... 69
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,.....116
Sing, ye redeemed of the Lord,.....111
Sinners, turn, why will ye die?.....250
So let our lips and lives express,..... 23
Sovereign of all the worlds on high,..... 92
Sovereign of worlds, display thy power,.. 30
Sovereign Ruler of the skies,.....230
Sweet is the memory of thy grace,..... 91
Sweet is the work, my God, my King,... 44
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,....258
Sweet was the time when first I felt,.... 87

The Almighty reigns, exalted high,..... 14
The God Jehovah reigns,.....175
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord,.... 17
The Lord Jehovah reigns,.....218

SEL.

The Lord Jehovah reigns,.....226
The Lord my Shepherd is,.....165
The Lord of glory is my light,.....124
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,.. 76
The promise of my Father's love,.....136
There is a fountain filled with blood,.....162
There is a land of pure delight,.....164
The Saviour, O what endless charms,....138
The voice of free grace cries, Escape,....271
Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,... 36
This is the day the Lord hath made,.....126
Thou art my portion, O my God,..... 78
Though troubles assail and dangers.....268
Thou lovely source of true delight,..... 96
Through all the changing scenes of life,.. 77
Thus God, th' eternal Father, spake,..... 53
To God, the only wise,.....188
To-morrow, Lord, is thine,.....211
To spend one sacred day,.....216

Unshaken as the sacred hill,..... 79
Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb,..... 26
Up to the hills I lift mine eyes,..... 45
Upward I lift mine eyes,..... ....217

Wait, O my soul, thy Maker's will,..... 42
We bless the prophet of the Lord,..... 99
Welcome, sweet day of rest,.....193
What equal honors shall we bring,..... 16
What sinners value, I resign,..... 43
When all thy mercies, O my God,.....147
When I can read my title clear,.....102
When I survey thy wondrous cross,..... 49
When languor and disease invade.....159
When overwhelmed with grief,.....204
When thou my righteous Judge shall,...225
While life prolongs its precious light,.... 40
While with ceaseless course the sun,....251
Whilst thee I seek, protecting Power,....158
Why do we mourn departing friends,....145
Why will ye waste on trifling cares,..... 57
With my whole heart I've sought thy face,127

Your harps, ye trembling saints,.....185
Ye nations round the earth, rejoice,..... 3
Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,269
Ye that in his courts are found,.....242
Ye tribes of Adam, join,.....214
Ye wretched, hungry, starving race,..... 86

# INDEX OF TOPICS AND USES.

☞ THE FIGURES REFER TO THE NUMBER OF THE SELECTION.

## ORDINARY PUBLIC WORSHIP.

### I. INTRODUCTORY.


Invocation, 24. 25, 35, 47, 52, 54, 84, 128, 153, 158, 181, 236, 237, 261, 262.
Exhortation to worship, 3, 4, 7, 15, 114, 160, 177, 178, 185.
General praise, 1, 5, 6, 14, 16, 21, 68, 70, 125, 170, 173, 175, 191, 214, 221, 226, 229.
For the Lord's day, 44, 46, 62, 85, 126, 161, 176, 193, 243.
—Evening, 89, 100.
Love of the Lord's house, 9, 19, 82, 116, 124, 163, 174, 213, 227, 233.


### II. VARIOUS TOPICS.


GOD;
His being and perfections, 72, 74, 75, 186, 226.
Goodness, 91, 170, 171, 221.
Faithfulness, 45, 68, 76, 77, 78, 173.
See *General praise.*

JESUS CHRIST;
His coming, 113, 126, 150, 138.
Life, 32, 58,
Sufferings and death, 192, 209.
Resurrection and exaltation, 16, 27, 108, 120, 232, 235, 257.
Redeeming love, 55, 65, 103, 104, 231, 239, 256.
Excellence and glory, 99, 222, 229.
Kingdom, 2, 13, 52, 53, 94, 110, 149.
Second coming. See *Judgment.*

HOLY SPIRIT, 236.
See *Invocation* and *Invitation.*

TRINITY, 54, 228.

SCRIPTURES;
Their divine authority and excellence, 17, 78, 81, 83, 98, 121, 220, 270.

MAN;
His dependence, 80, 230.
Apostasy, 38.

THE WAY OF SALVATION, 10, 152, 166, 179, 180, 205.

INVITATION AND WARNING, 34, 40, 57, 58, 66, 86, 210, 215, 231, 242, 244, 250, 271.

THE CHRISTIAN;
Penitence, 38, 39, 142, 184, 209.
Conversion, 60, 67, 78, 130, 136, 144, 154, 155, 182, 223, 236.
Renunciation of the World, 20, 22, 41, 48, 260.
Love to Christ, 11, 49, 96, 97, 105, 118, 138, 139, 140, 148, 156, 200, 246, 262.
Love to God and man, 117, 191.
Brotherly love, 183 199.
Filial temper, 92, 167, 252.
Fear of God, 42.
Desire for holiness. 23, 47, 50, 62, 127, 131, 194, 195, 253.
Faith in God, 76, 77, 133, 134, 143, 146, 157, 158, 165, 204, 263, 270.
Gratitude, 12, 63, 71, 73, 95, 109, 147, 241.

THE CHRISTIAN;
Confidence and perseverance, 45, 71, 79, 106, 107, 185.
Hope, 43, 48, 102, 253.
Conflict and watchfulness, 62, 93.
Prayer, 56, 135, 237, 240, 261.
Pilgrimage, 111, 177, 234. 264.
Pleasure, 112, 159, 247, 258.
Inconstancy and repentance, 87, 88, 89.

THE CHURCH;
Its safety and glory, 32, 119, 151, 172, 208, 259.
Spread of the Gospel, 5, 17, 29, 30, 61, 67, 254, 255.

TIME, 211, 251.

DEATH, 62.
Of believers, 137, 145, 212.

RESURRECTION, 43.

JUDGMENT, 28, 64, 206, 224, 225.

HEAVEN AND HELL, 31, 40, 51, 115, 122, 123, 152, 164, 207, 248, 249.


### III. CLOSE OF WORSHIP.


Prayer for blessing upon the Word, 25, 88, 90, 169.
End of the Lord's-day, 36, 63, 89, 129.
Benediction and dismissal, 8, 24, 28, 59.

DOXOLOGIES, page 6.


## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.


SACRAMENTAL;
Baptism, 37, 101, 163, 202
Lord's Supper, 132, 208, 244, 245.

MISSIONARY;
See *Kingdom of Christ* and *Spread of the Gospel.*

*Funereal*, 26. See *Death.*

# INDEX OF TUNES.


### LONG METER.

PAGE.

Duke Street.....*Hatton*, 18
Evening Hymn.....*Tallis*, 32
Hamburg.....*Gregorian*, 16
Hebron.....*L. Mason*, 24
Hiding-Place.....*T. Hastings*, 37
Loving-Kindness.....*Anon.*, 35
Luton.....*Burder*, 26
Mendon.....*Anon.*, 30
Monmouth.....*Luther*, 34
Nazareth.....*S. Webbe*, 10
Old Hundredth.....*Anon.*, 7, 8
Quito.....*Horsley*, 36
Rothwell.....*English*, 28
Uxbridge.....*L. Mason*, 14
Ward.....*Scotch*, 20
Wells.....*Holdroyd*, 12
Windham.....*Read*, 22

### COMMON METER.

Arlington.....*Arne*, 52
Balerma.....*Spanish*, 66
Baptismal Hymn.....*Anon.*, 85
Barby.....*Tausur*, 54
Brattle Street.....*Pleyel*, 80
Burford.....*Purcell*, 78
Cambridge.....*Dr. Randall*, 58
China.....*Swan*, 72
Christmas.....*Handel*, 60
Coronation.....*Holden*, 56
Cowper.....*L. Mason*, 84
Dedham.....*Gardiner*, 46
Devizes.....*Tucker*, 82
Dundee.....*Scotch*, 40
Howard.....*Mrs. Cuthbert*, 74
Jordan.....*Billings*, 86
Lanesboro'.....*English*, 83
Mear.....*Anon.*, 44
Naomi.....*L. Mason*, 68
Northfield.....*Ingalls*, 76
Ortonville.....*T. Hastings*, 70
Peterboro'.....*Anon.*, 48
St. Ann's.....*Dr. Croft*, 38

PAGE.

St. Martin's.....*Tausur*, 64
St. Peter's.....*Arranged*, 62
Tallis.....*Tallis*, 42
Warwick.....*Stanley*, 50

### SHORT METER.

Badea.....*German*, 88
Boylston.....*L. Mason*, 90
Kentucky.....*Western*, 102
Lisbon.....*D. Read*, 98
Little Marlboro'.....*Anon.*, 108
Olmutz.....*Gregorian*, 96
St. Thomas.....*Handel*, 92
Shawmut.....*L. Mason*, 106
Shirland.....*Stanley*, 104
Silver Street.....*J. Smith*, 94
Watchman.....*Leach*, 100

### PARTICULAR METERS.

America, 6s & 4s.....*English*, 122
Amsterdam, 7s & 6s, Irr.....*Dr. Nares*, 139
Ariel, L. C. M.....*L. Mason*, 116
Benevento, 7s, D.....*S. Webbe*, 136
Beulah, 7s, D.....*E. Ives, Jr.*, 134
Dalston, S. P. M.....*Williams*, 120
Fount, 8s & 7s, D.....*Anon.*, 144
Ganges, L. C. M.....*Anon.*, 118
Greenville, 8s, 7s & 4s....*J. J. Rousseau*, 146
Haddam, H. M.....*English*, 112
Lenox, H. M.....*Edson*, 110
Lyons, 10s & 11s.....*Haydn*, 148
Martyn, 7s, D.....*S. B. Marsh*, 138
M'Ilvaine, 7s.....*Haydn*, 128
Missionary Hymn, 7s & 6s.....*L. Mason*, 140
Nashville, L. P. M.....*Gregorian*, 114
Nuremburg, 7s.....*German*, 124
Pleyel's Hymn, 7s.....*Pleyel*, 126
Portuguese Hymn, 11s.....*Anon*, 150
Rosefield, 7s, 6 l.....*Malan*, 130
Rowley, 6s & 9s.....*L. Mason*, 133
Scotland, 12s,.....*Dr. Clarke*, 152
Sicilian Hymn, 8s & 7s.....*Anon.*, 142
Toplady, 7s, 6 l.....*T. Hastings*, 132